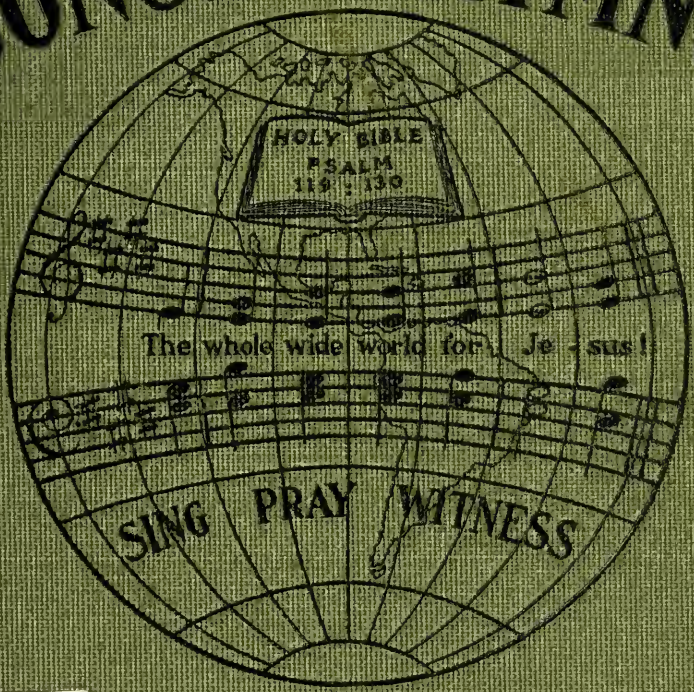
THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS



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Scripture
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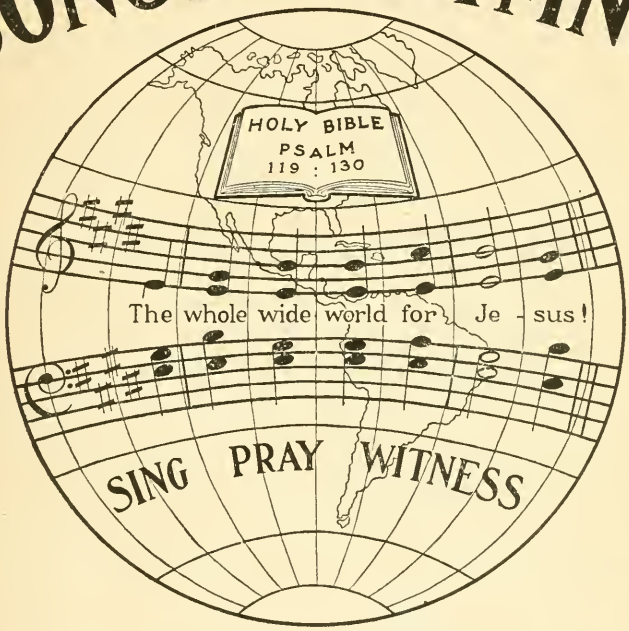
THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS



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Preface.

To God be all praise for His blessings in song.

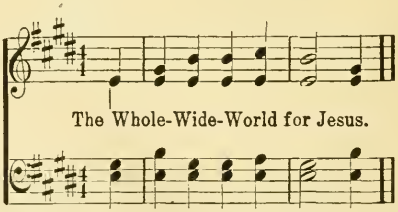
We pray for a "World-Wide Revival." THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS is sent forth to help in this great movement.

The thoughts of many who have felt the need of such a book are embodied, and many selections have been suggested. To all we acknowledge our thanks.

The book contains 256 pages and is compiled in sections as follows:

1. Miscellaneous selections from No. 1 to No. 145.
2. Children's Songs from No. 146 to 164.
3. Songs and Hymns on Prayer from No. 165 to 176.
4. Songs and Hymns on the Holy Spirit from No. 177 to 190.
5. Songs and Hymns on Cleansing from No. 191 to 202.
6. Invitation Songs and Hymns from No. 203 to 227.
7. Consecration from No. 228 to 239.
8. Altar Service and Inquiry Meetings from No. 240 to 263.
9. Songs and Hymns of Praise from No. 264 to 274.
10. Missionary Songs and Hymns from No. 275 to 292.
11. Songs and Hymns on Heaven from No. 293 to 304.

Humbly THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS is laid at The Master's feet, praying the Holy Spirit to use it to aid in taking



In His Name,

W. ELMER BAILEY, Editor and Publisher.

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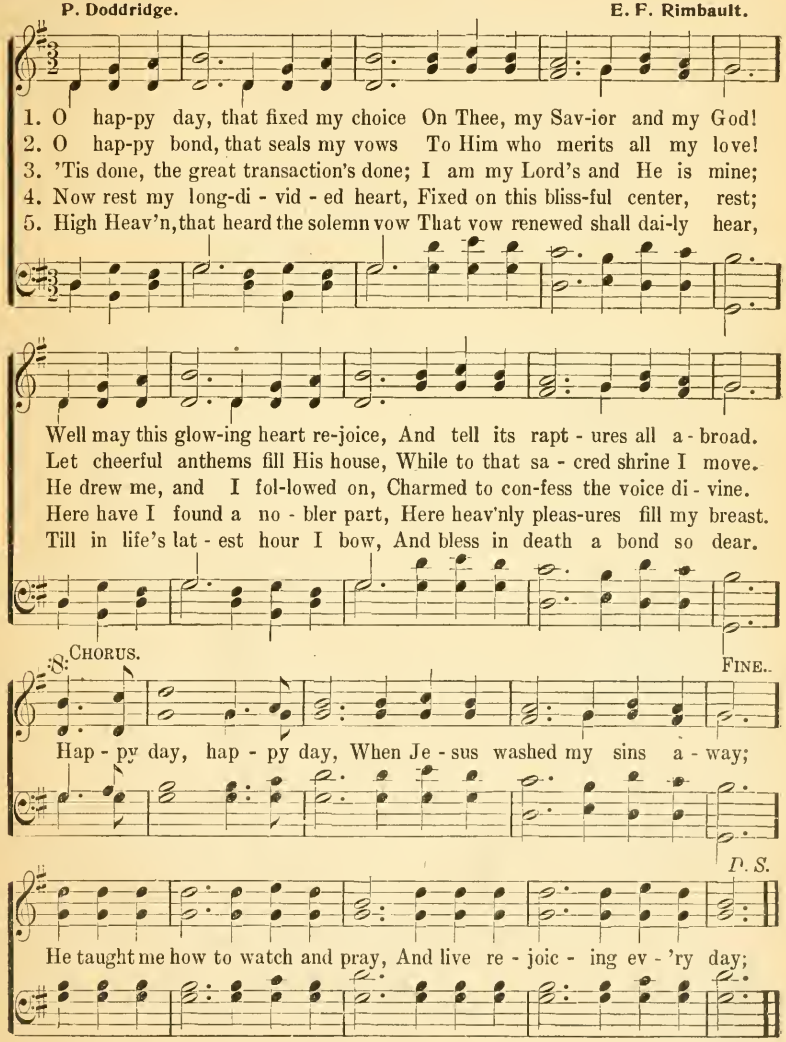
THE WORLD REVIVAL SONGS AND HYMNS

No. 1. O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

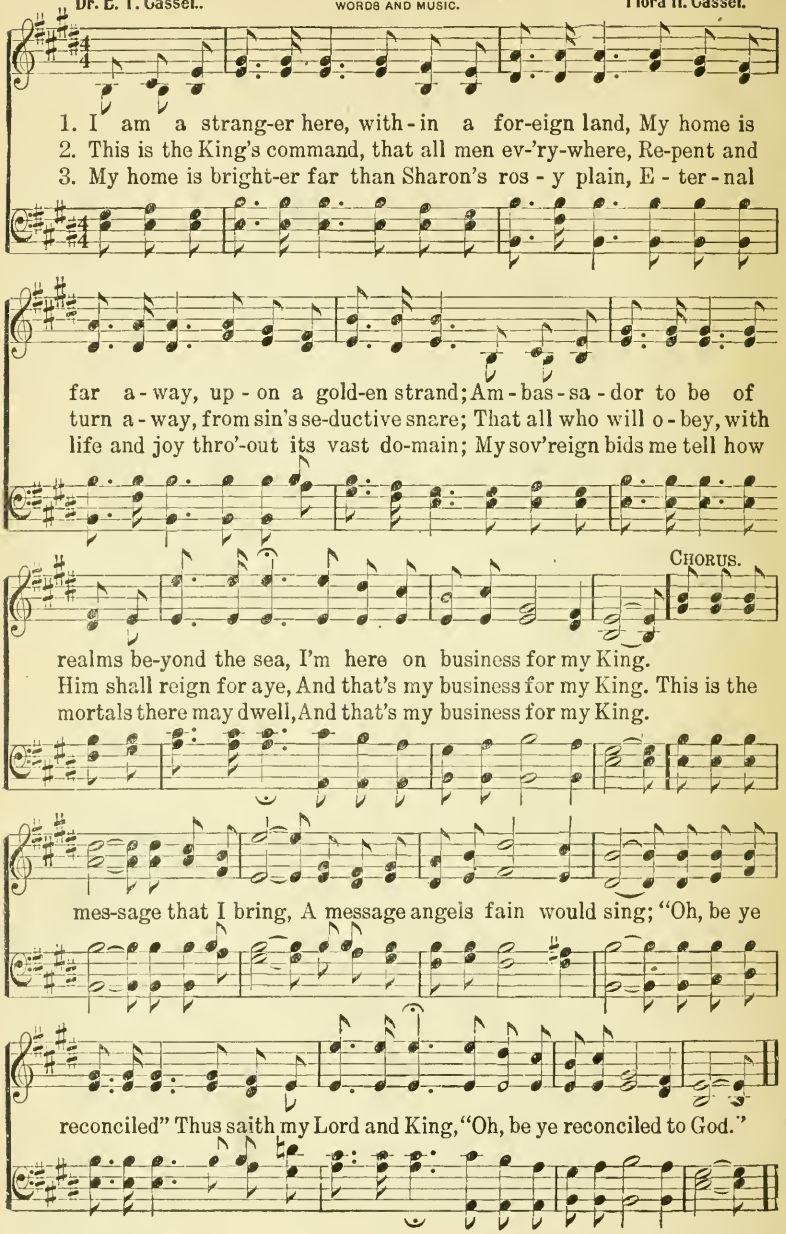


No. 2. The King's Business.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campain Hymn.

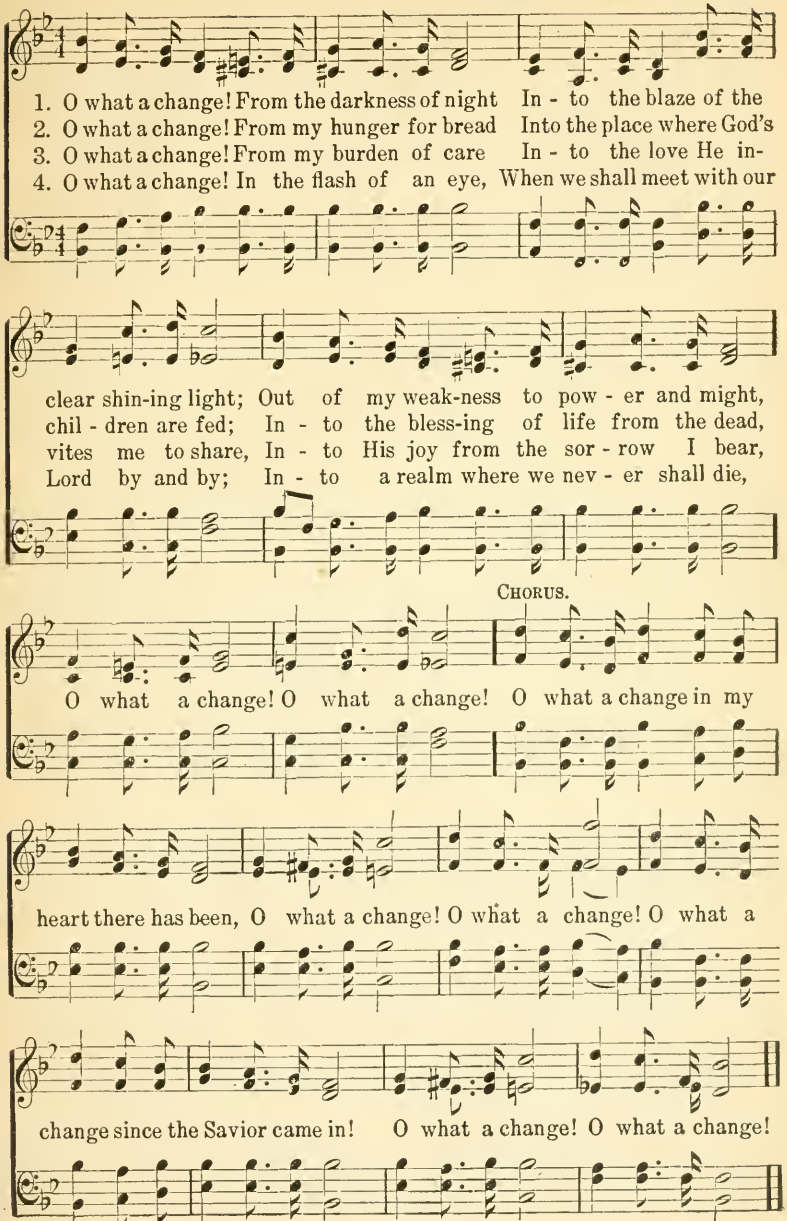
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. E. T. Gassel.. WORDS AND MUSIC. Flora H. Gassel.



No. 3. O What a Change!

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 4. Grace, Enough for Me.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. In look-ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry,
2. While standing there my trem-bling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
3. When I be-held my ev-'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
4. When I am safe with-in the vale, My por - tion there will be

Beneath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, enough for me.
Could scarce believe the sight I saw Of grace, enough for me. (e-nough for me.)
I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, enough for me.
To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, enough for me.

CHORUS.

Grace, fathomless as the sea, Grace, flowing from Calva-ry,
His grace is fath-om-less as the roll-ing sea, His grace is flowing from Cal - va - ry for me,

Grace, enough for e - ter-ni - ty, Grace, e-nough for me.
His grace, e-nough for e - ter - ni - ty, Oh, can it be, there's grace e - nough for me?

No. 5. Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, AND 1889, BY P. P. BILHORN.
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P. P. B. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crown'd, (had crown'd,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain,) I
debt by His death was all paid, (all paid,) No
heart with this peace did a - bound, (a - bound,) In
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's

sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
oth - er foun-da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.
Him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
noth-ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der-ful gift from a - bove; (a - bove;)

rit.

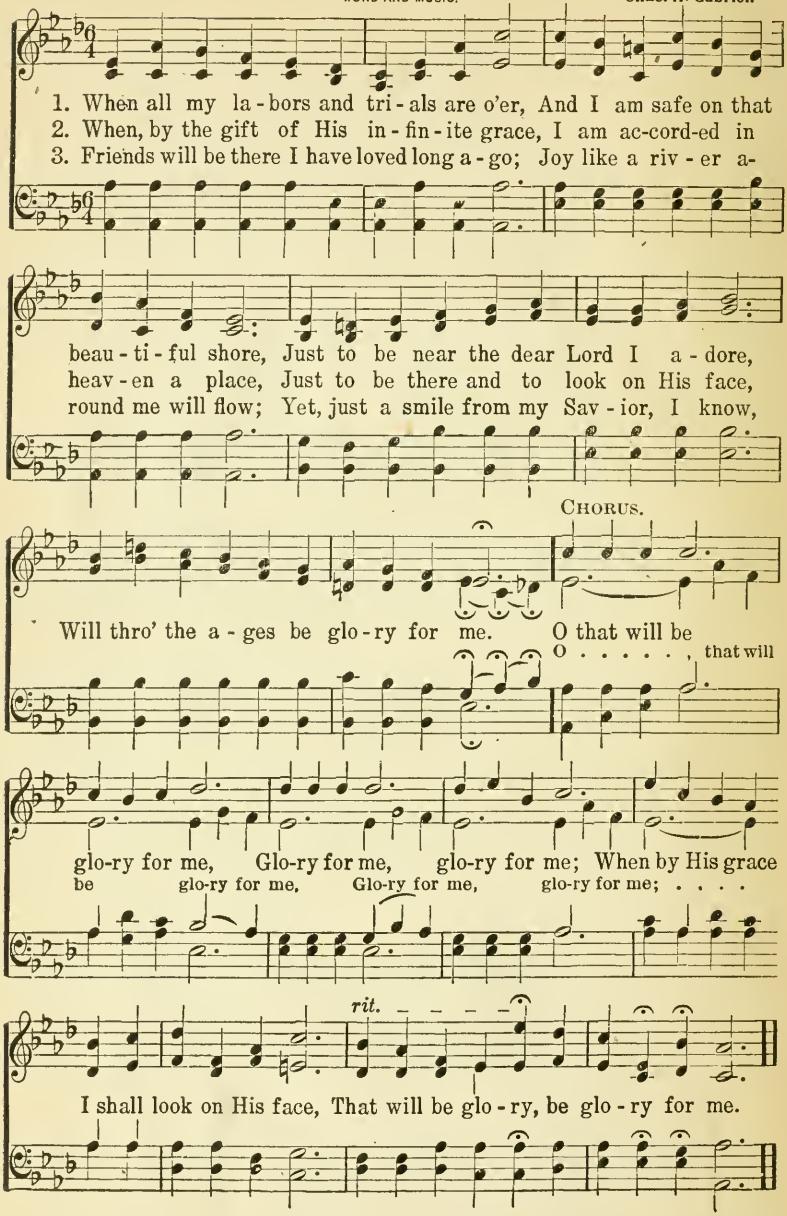
Oh, wonderful, wonder-ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

No. 6. O That Will Be Glory.

Chas. M. Alexander's famous "Glory Song."

COPYRIHHT, 1900, By E. O. EXCELL.

G. H. G. WORD AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 7. Throw Out the Life-Line.

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY THE BIGELOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the life-line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some-one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To
lin - ger, so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, hast - en to - day—And
you've nev - er been; Winds of tempt-a - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

CHORUS.

throw out the life - line his per - il to share?
out with the life - boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the life-line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the life - line and save them to - day.

Throw out the life-line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the

life-line! Throw out the life - line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

No. 8. The Name of Jesus.

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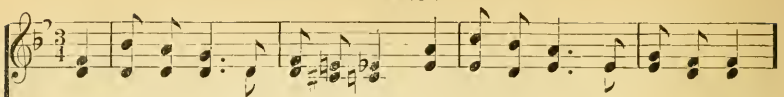
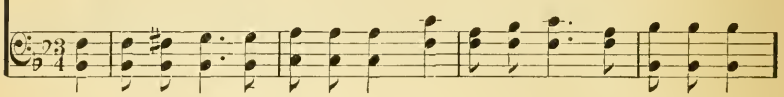
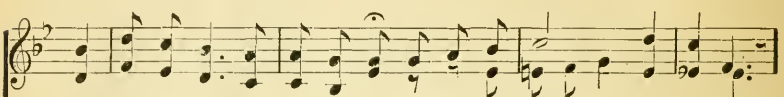
Rev. W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.

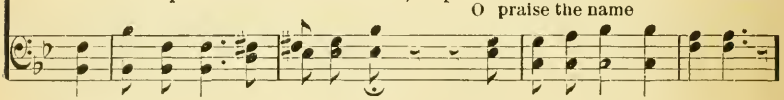


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear; It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

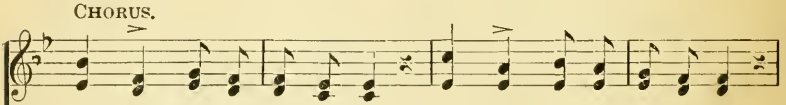




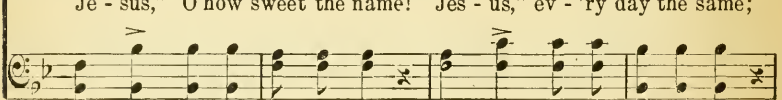
It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
The precious name
Who bids all anxious fears de - part—I love the name of Je - sus.
I love the name
Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
Ex - alt the name
O let its prais - es ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
O praise the name

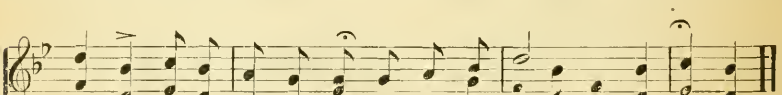


CHORUS.

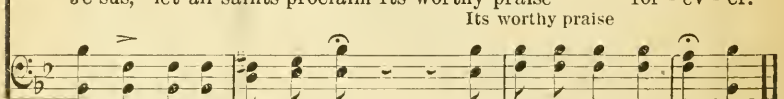


"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Jes - us," ev - 'ry day the same;





"Je-sus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
Its worthy praise



No. 9. O Ye of Little Faith!

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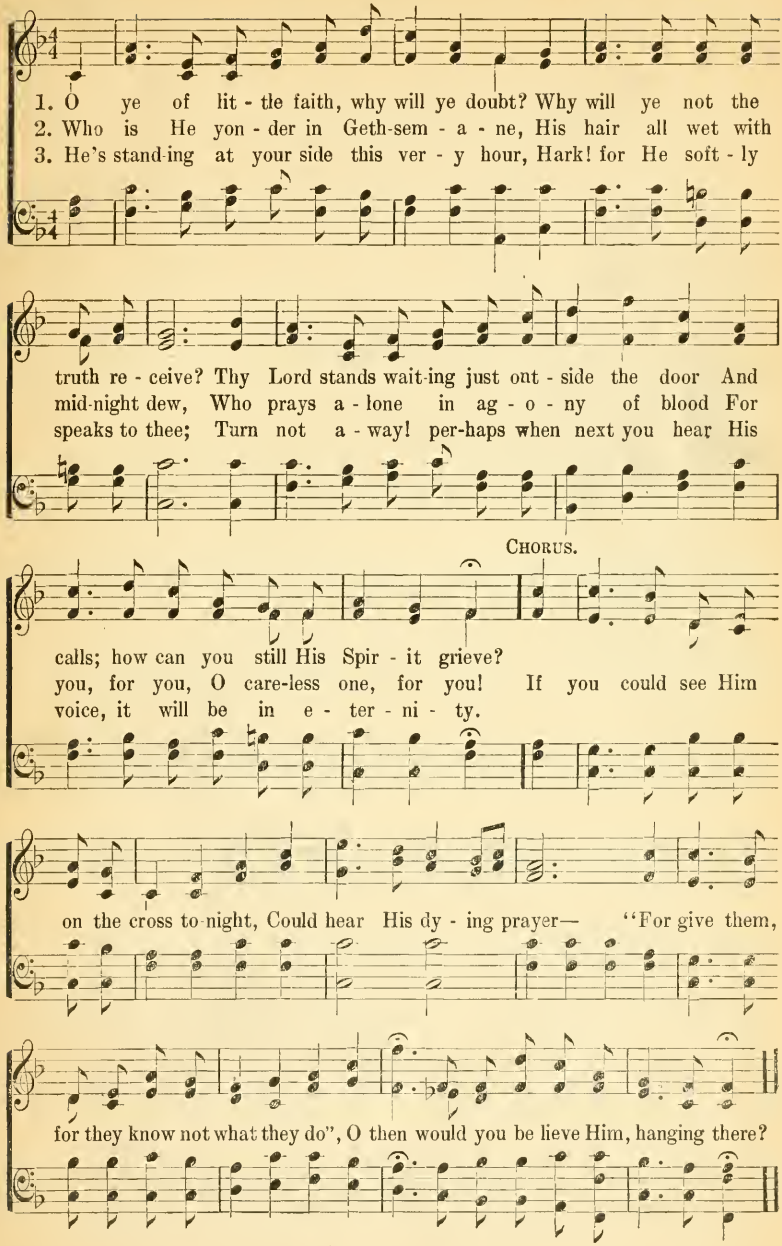

No. 10. O How Love I Thy Law.

Anon.

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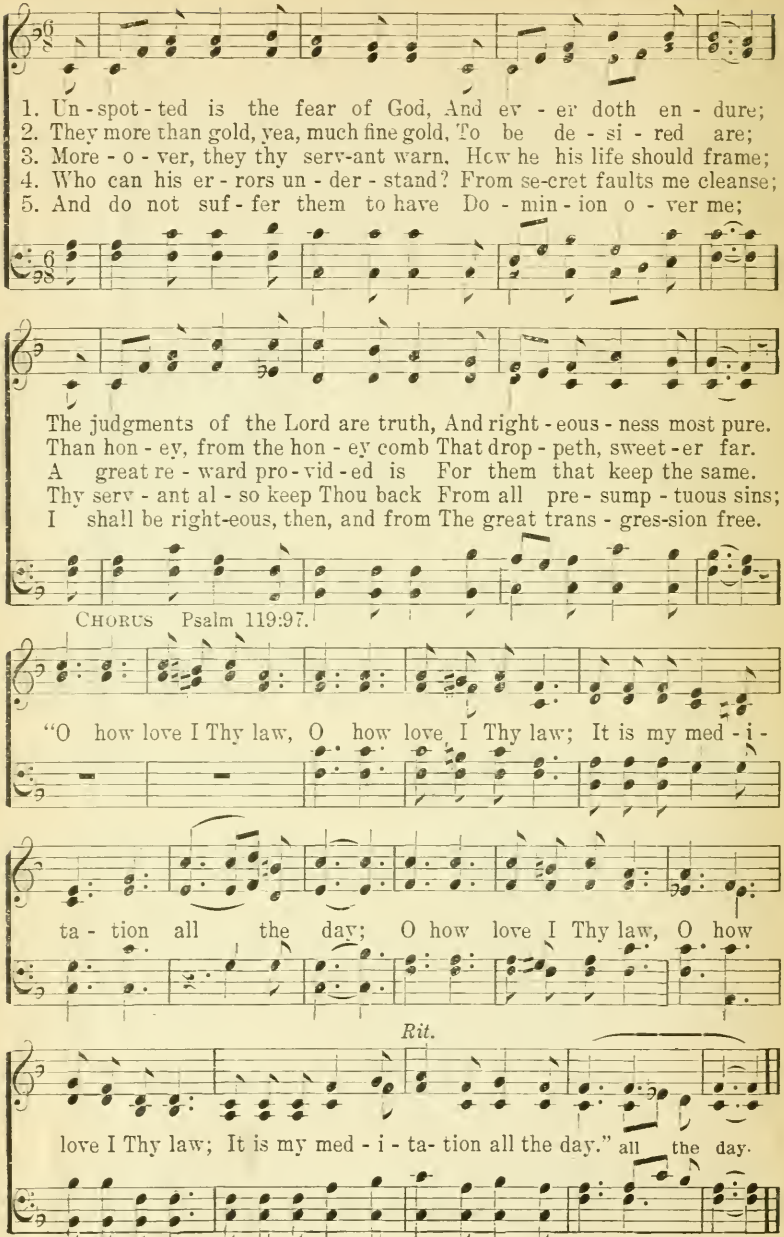
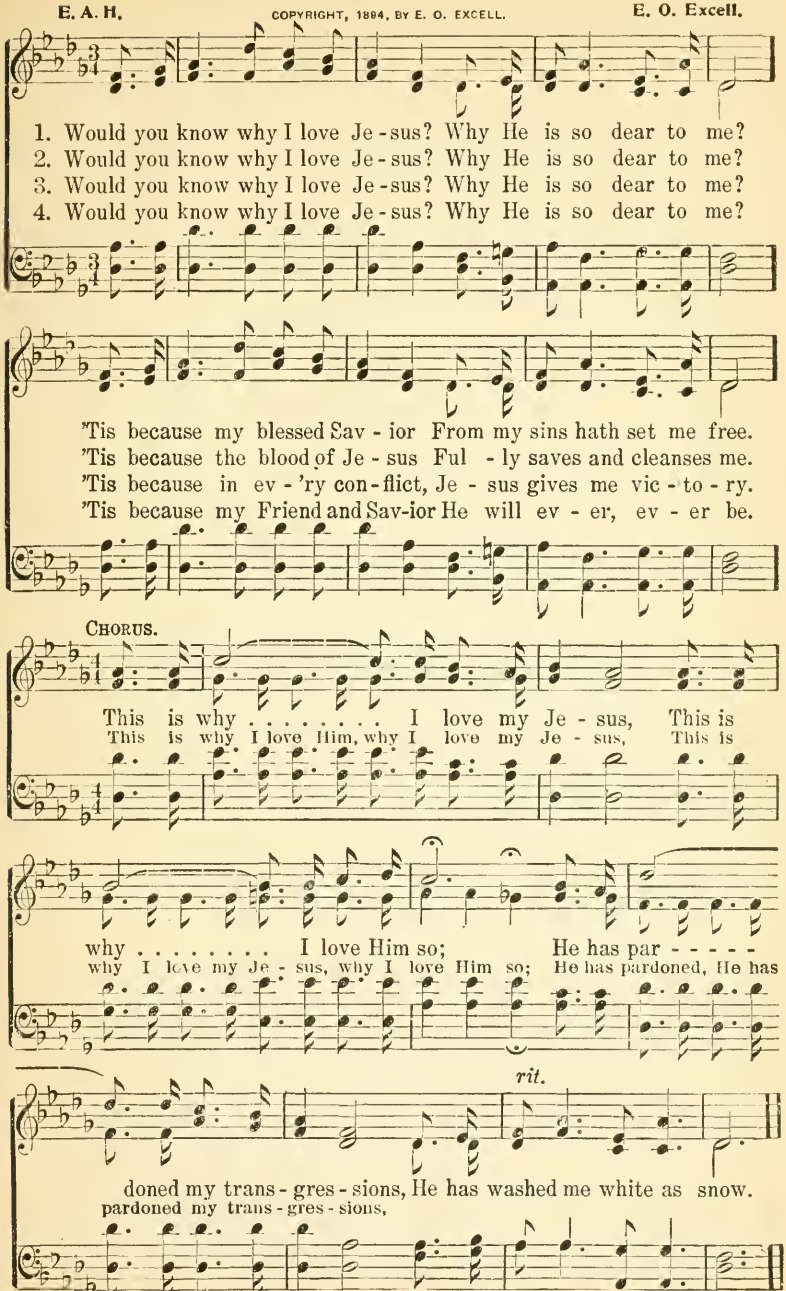
James McGranahan.



No. 11. Why I Love Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



No. 12. Count Your Blessings.

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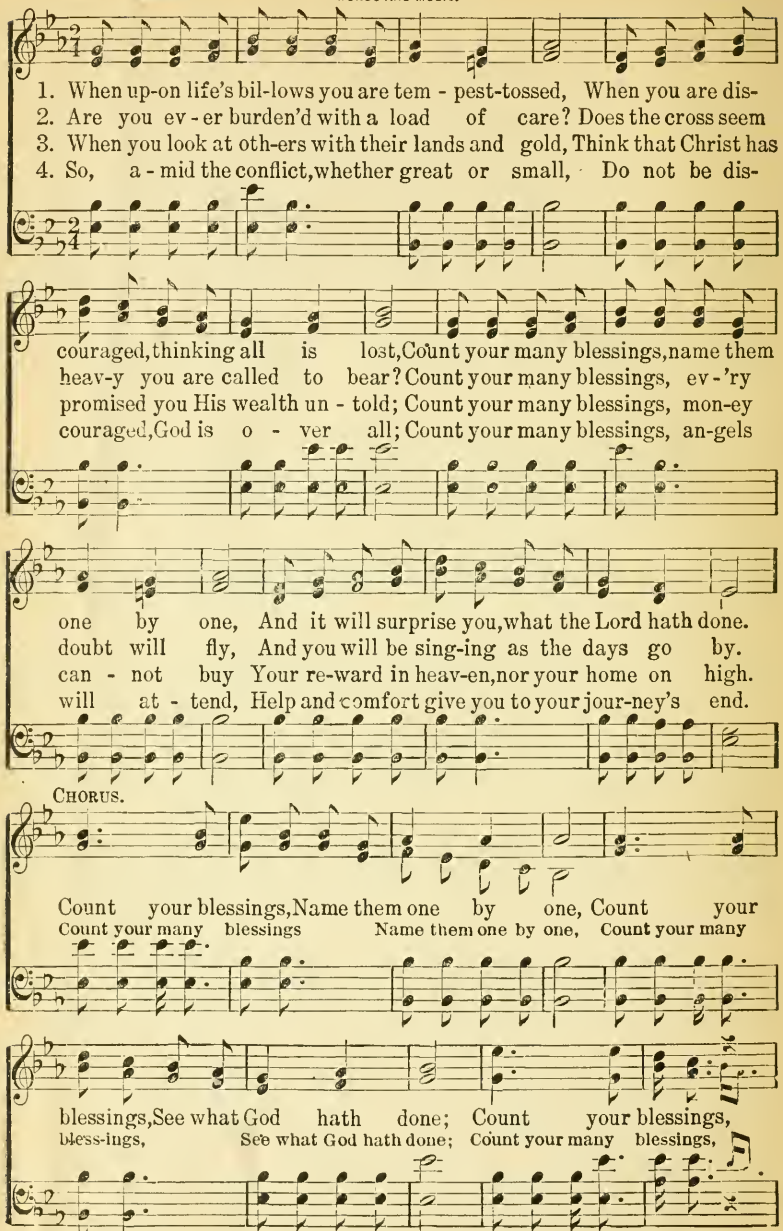
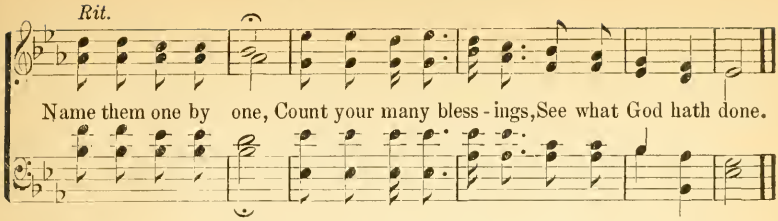
Rev J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



Count Your Blessings.



No. 13. I Shall Go to Be With Jesus.

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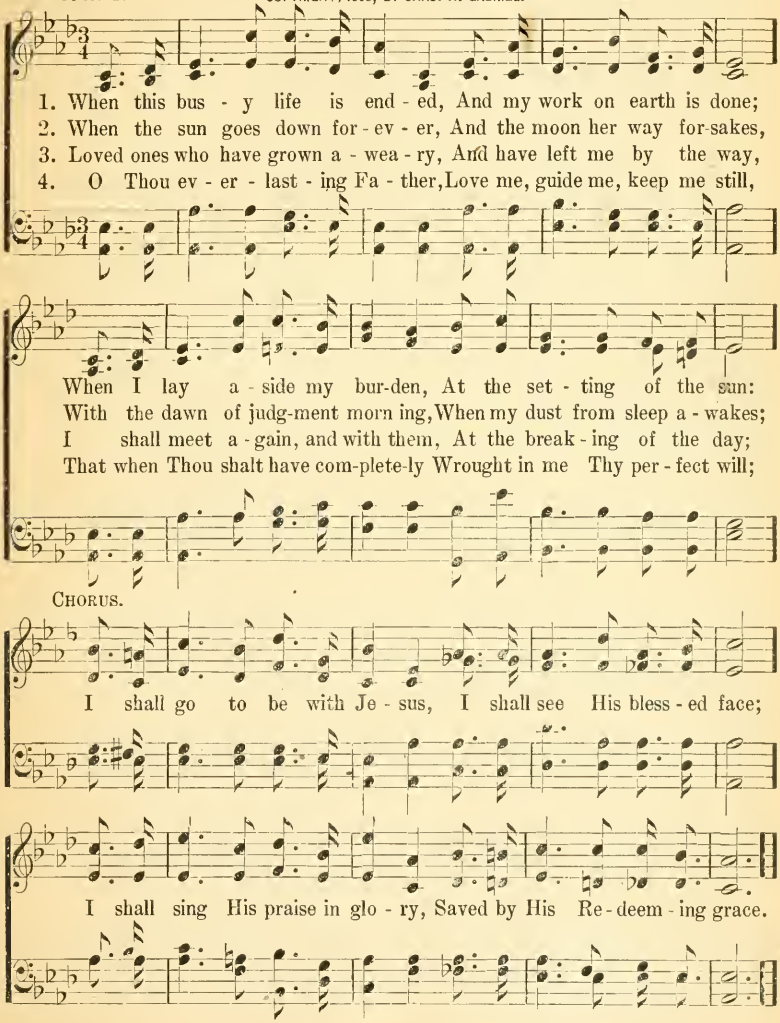
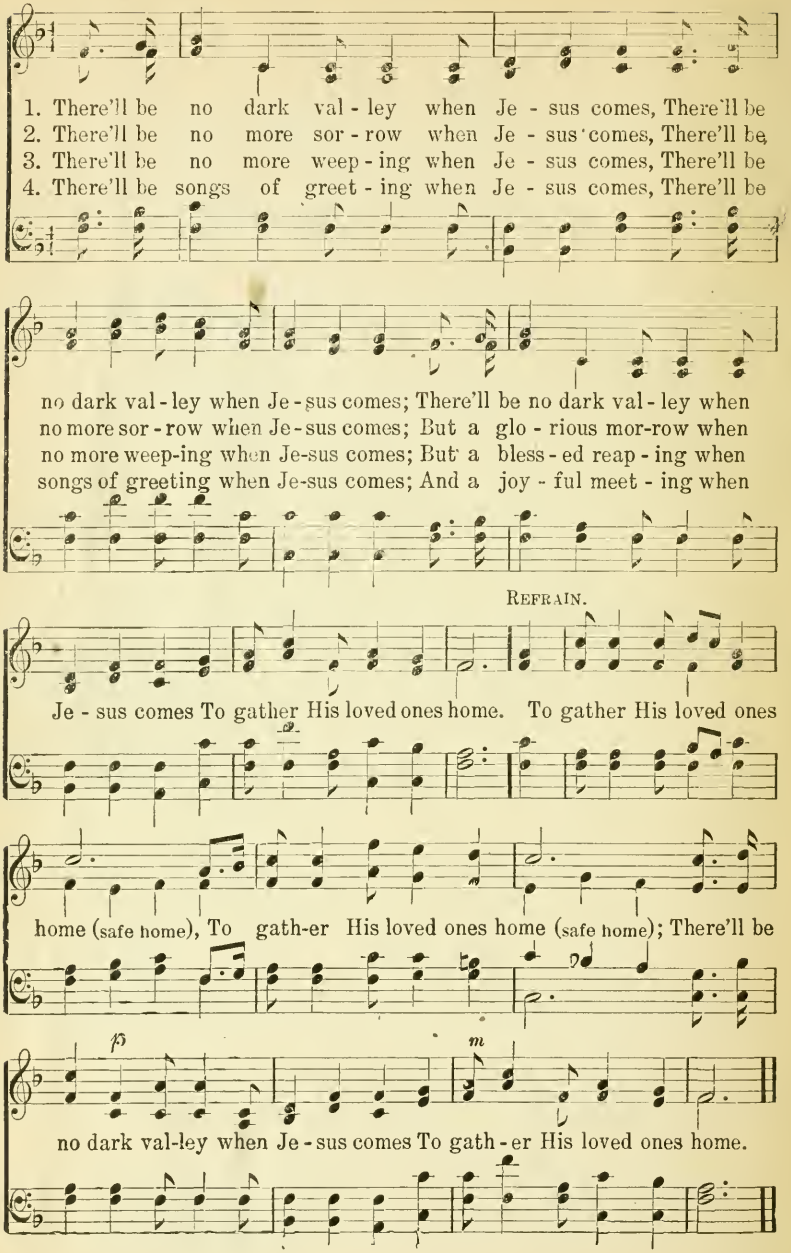


No. 14. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

William O. Cushing. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY BIGLOW & MAIN CO. USED BY PER. Ira D. Sankey.



"Bishop Hills Lyric" Ohio.

No. 15. May I Be Faithful.

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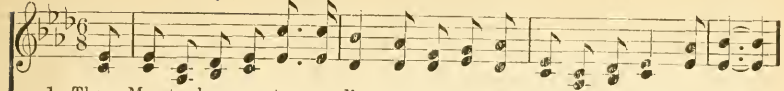
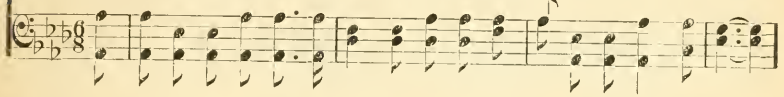
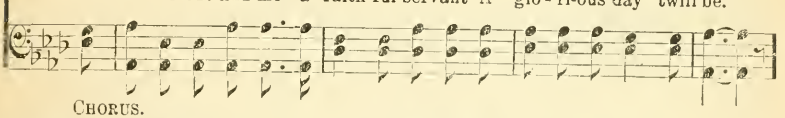


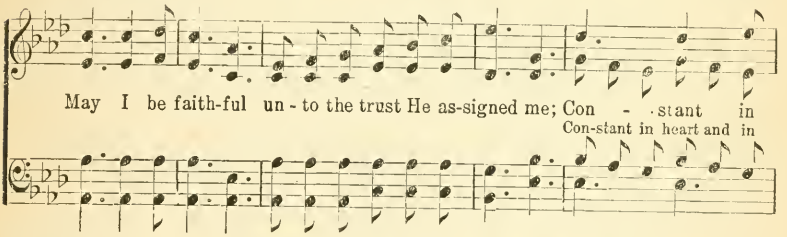
1. The Mas-ter has gone to a dis-tant country And left me a charge to keep,
2. There's la-bor for me that no oth - er can do, A place I a-lone can fill;
3. Shall oth-ers go forth to the field of harvest While I with the i - dlers stand?
4. The day that shall break for my Lord's appearing, He hath not revealed to me,



A work in His vineyard, a field for reaping, A Shepherd to guard His sheep.
Then why should I not be a-mong the chosen, Re - joic-ing to do His will?
The tal-ent He gave me, shall I not use it, In fol-low-ing His com-mand?
Yet if He but find me a faith-ful servant A glo - ri-ous day 'twill be.



CHORUS.



May I be faith-ful un - to the trust He as-signed me; Con - stant in
Con-stant in heart and in
service, Earn-est in all that I do; May I be faithful! Out in the
field may He find me, When He re - turn - eth, patient and loy-al and true!

No. 16. Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt.

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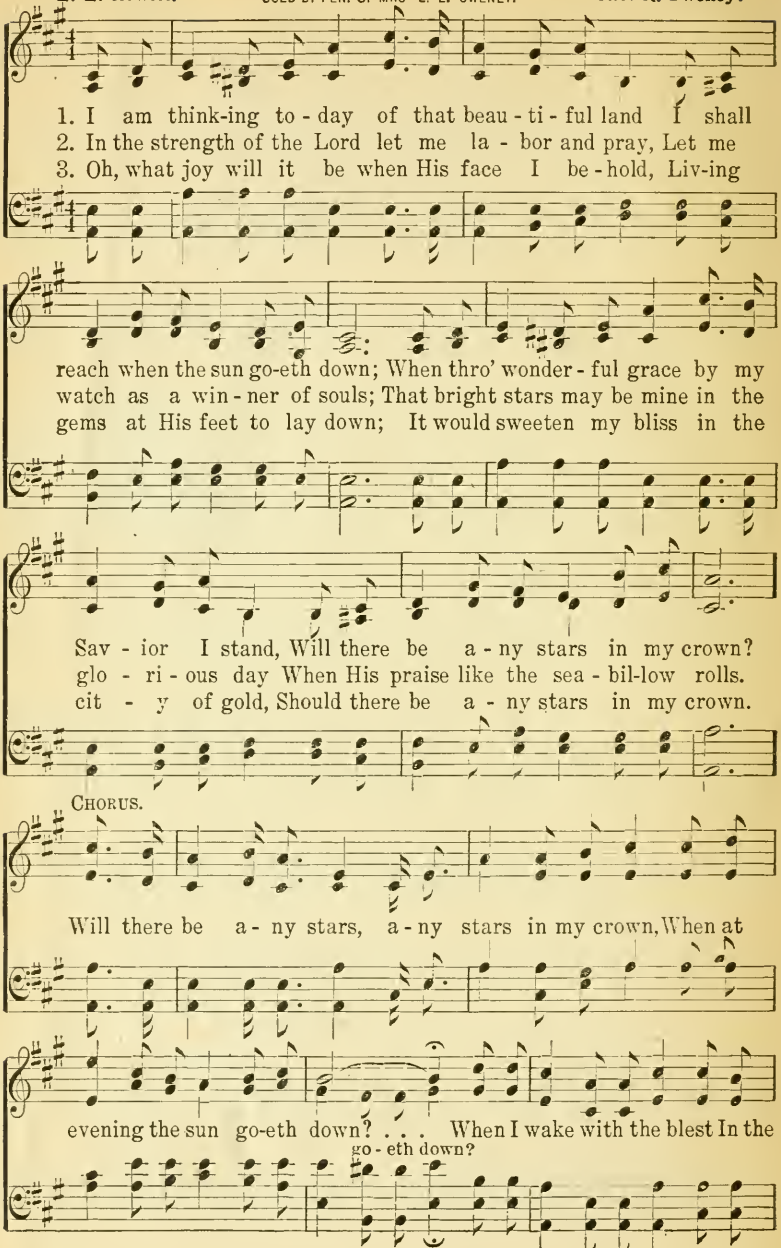
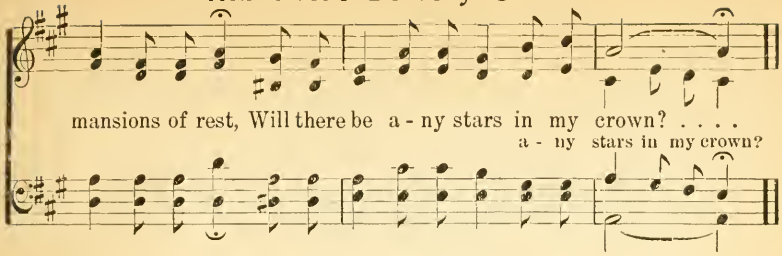
Jno. R. Sweney.



Will There Be Any Stars?



No. 17. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
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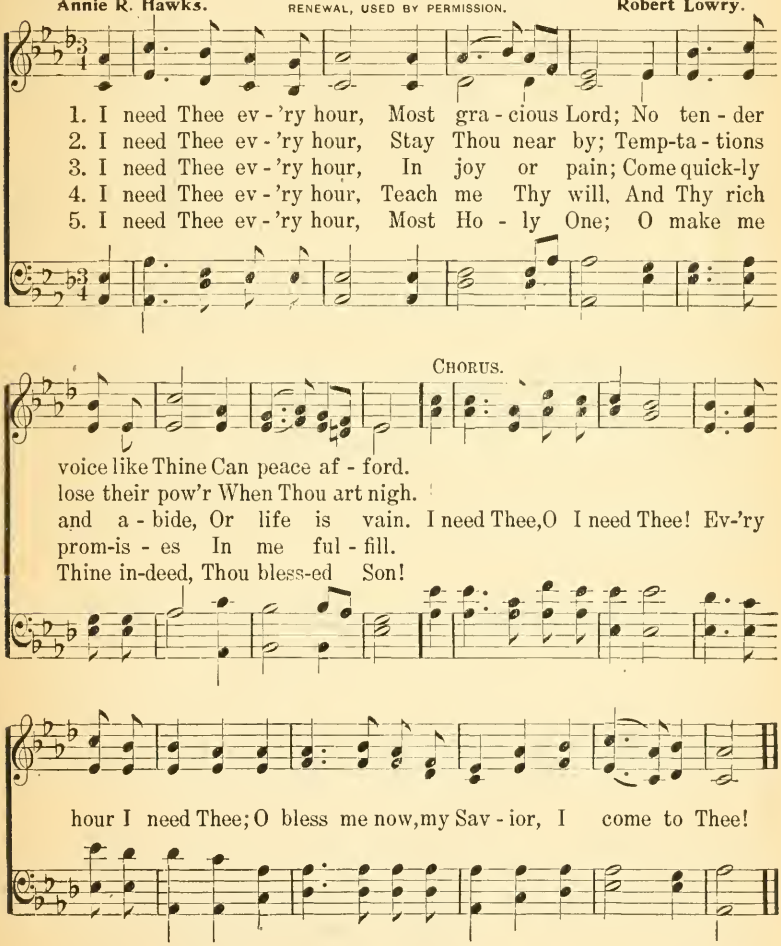
Annie R. Hawks. Robert Lowry.



No. 18. I Will Shout His Praise in Glory.

P. H. Dingman.

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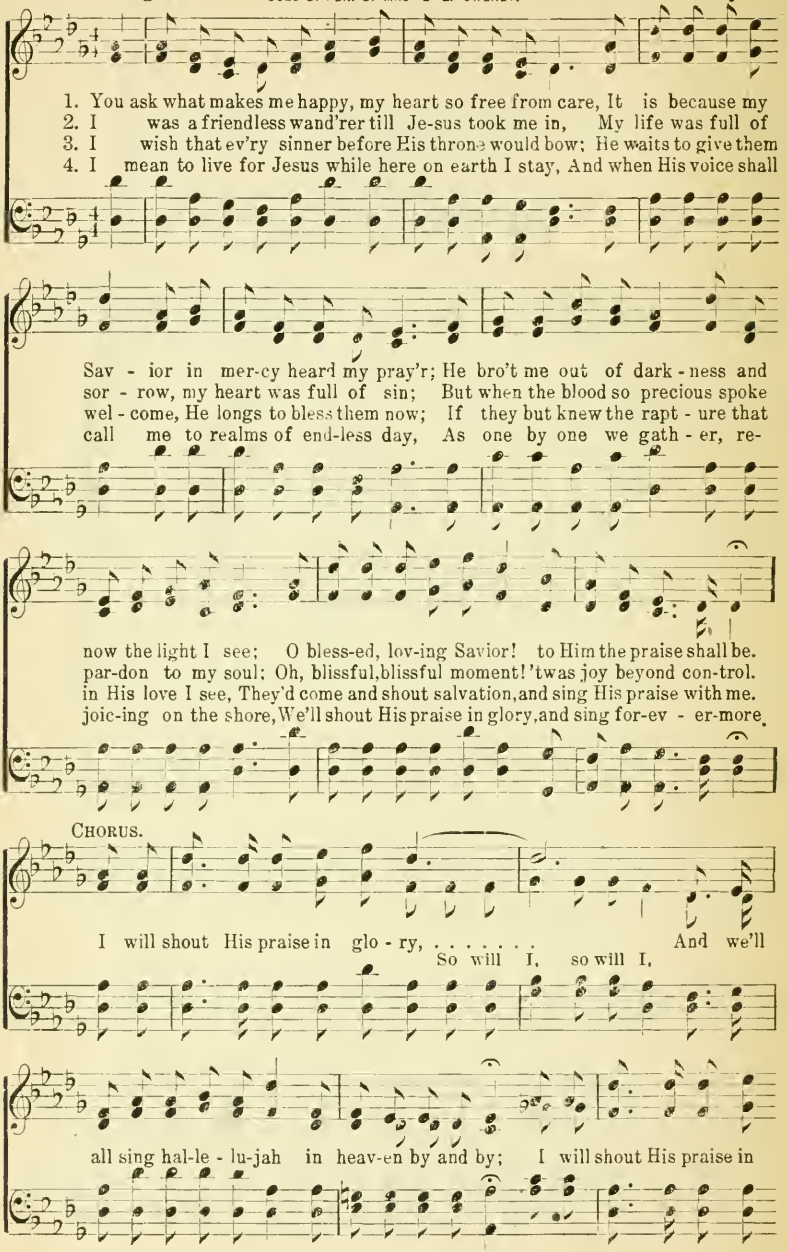
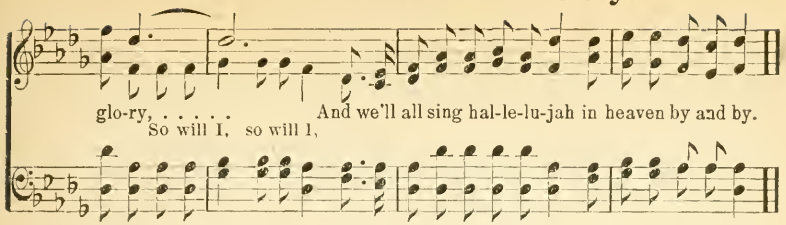
Jno. R. Sweney.

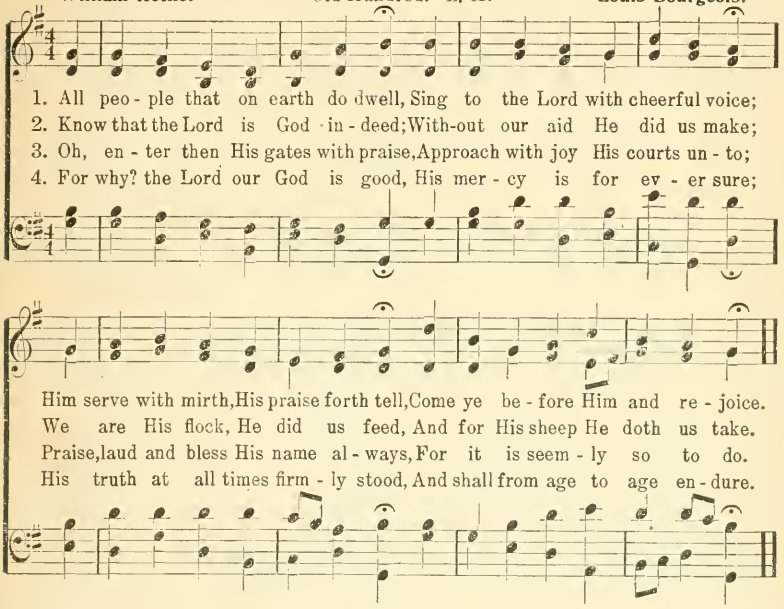


I Will Shout His Praise in Glory.



No. 19. Praise to God.

William Kethe. Old Hundred. L. M. **Louis Bourgeois.**



No. 20. Doxology.

Thomas Ken.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 21.

Tune, Old Hundred. **John Clunick.**

These verses are sung at the table at the Moody Bible Institute, only one at each meal.

Be present at our table, Lord,
Be here and everywhere adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

No. 22.

We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life, and health, and every good;
Let manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from Heaven.

No. 23. Lean Upon His Arms.

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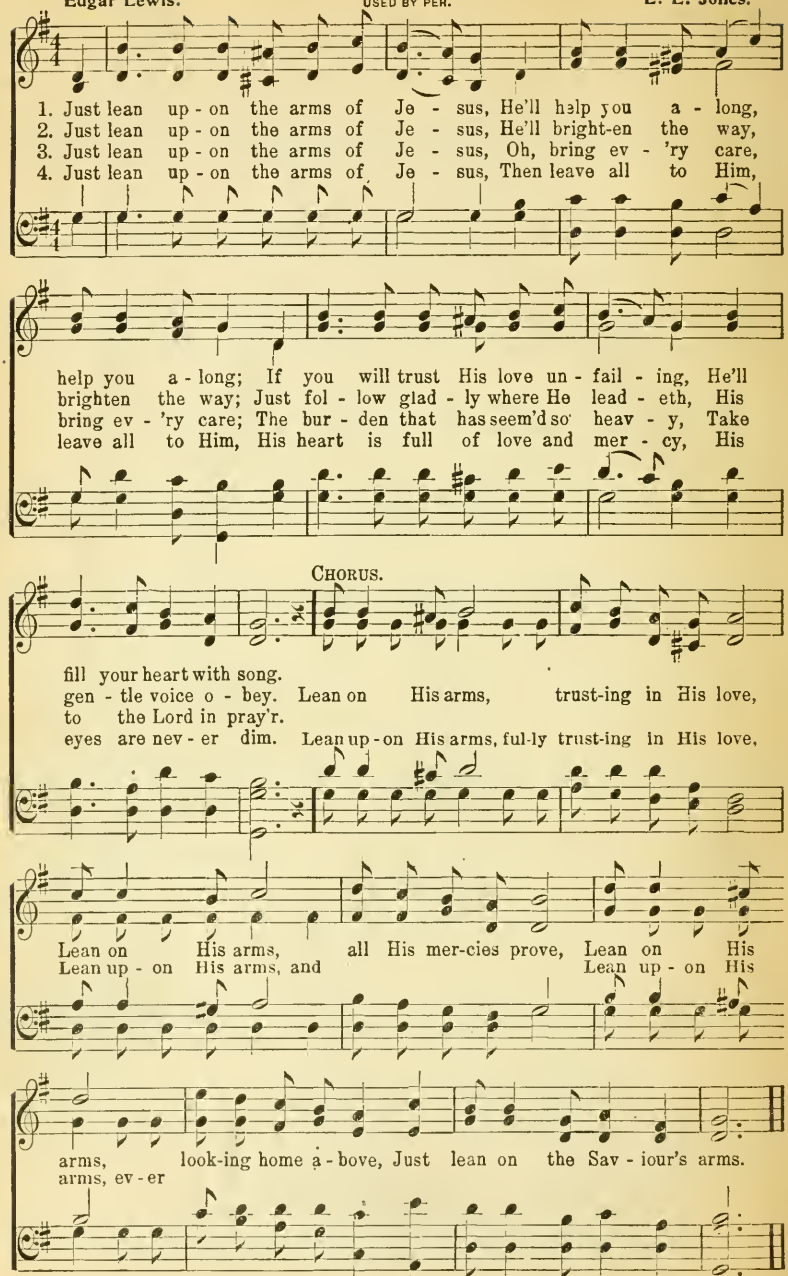
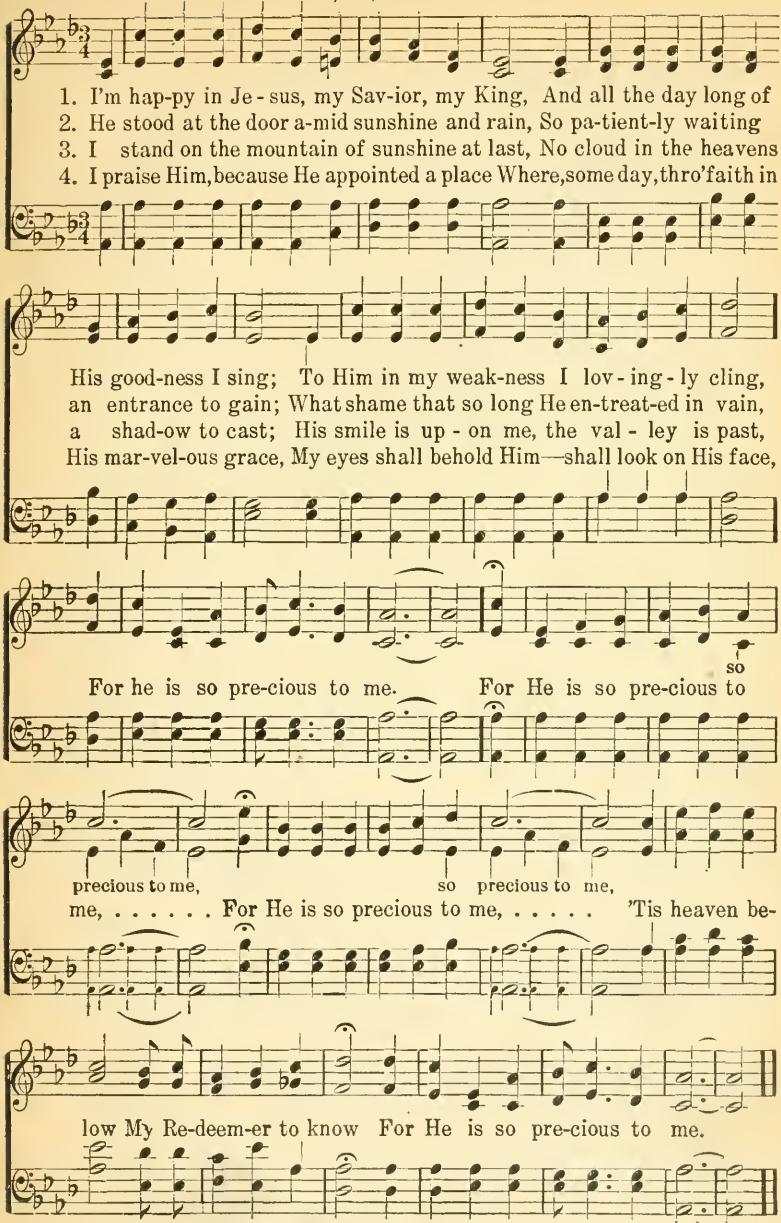
Edgar Lewis. L. E. Jones.



No. 24. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 25. 'Tis Sweet to Know.

COPYRIGHT, 1877 AND 1904, BY WILL L. THOMPSON,
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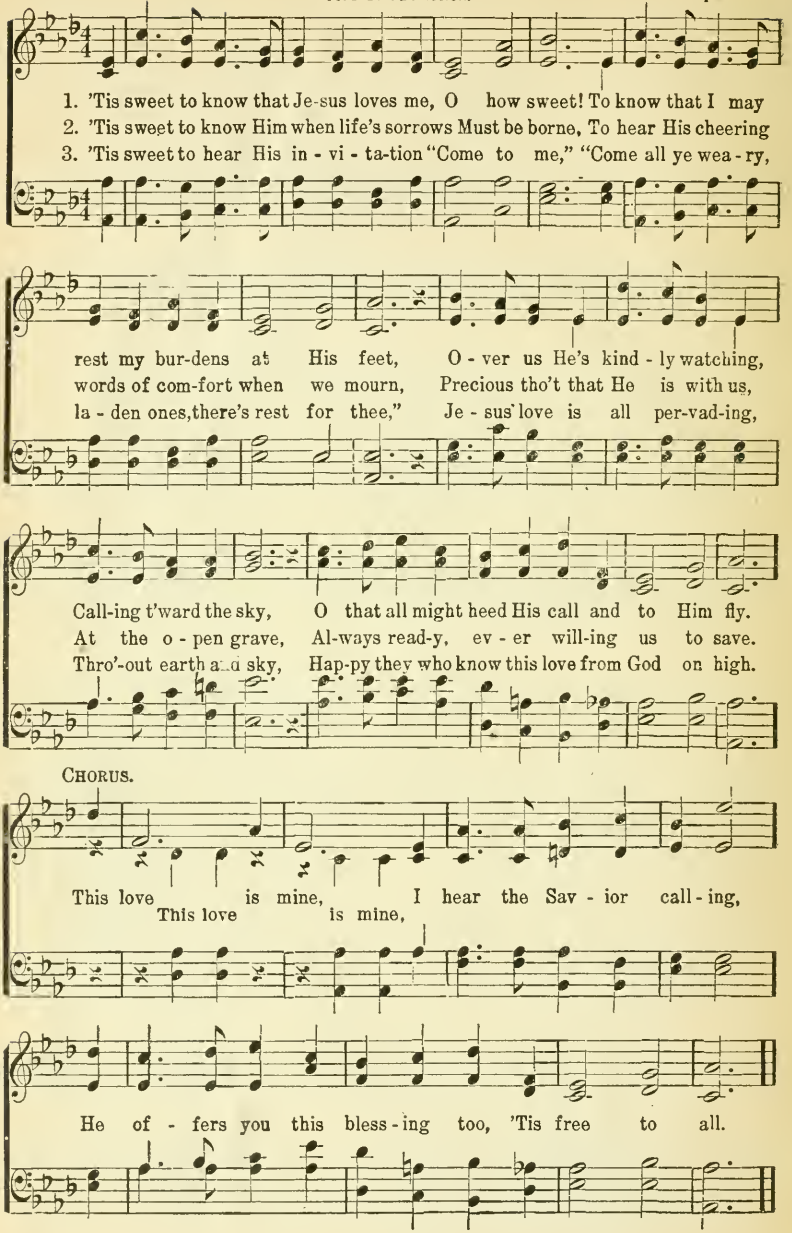
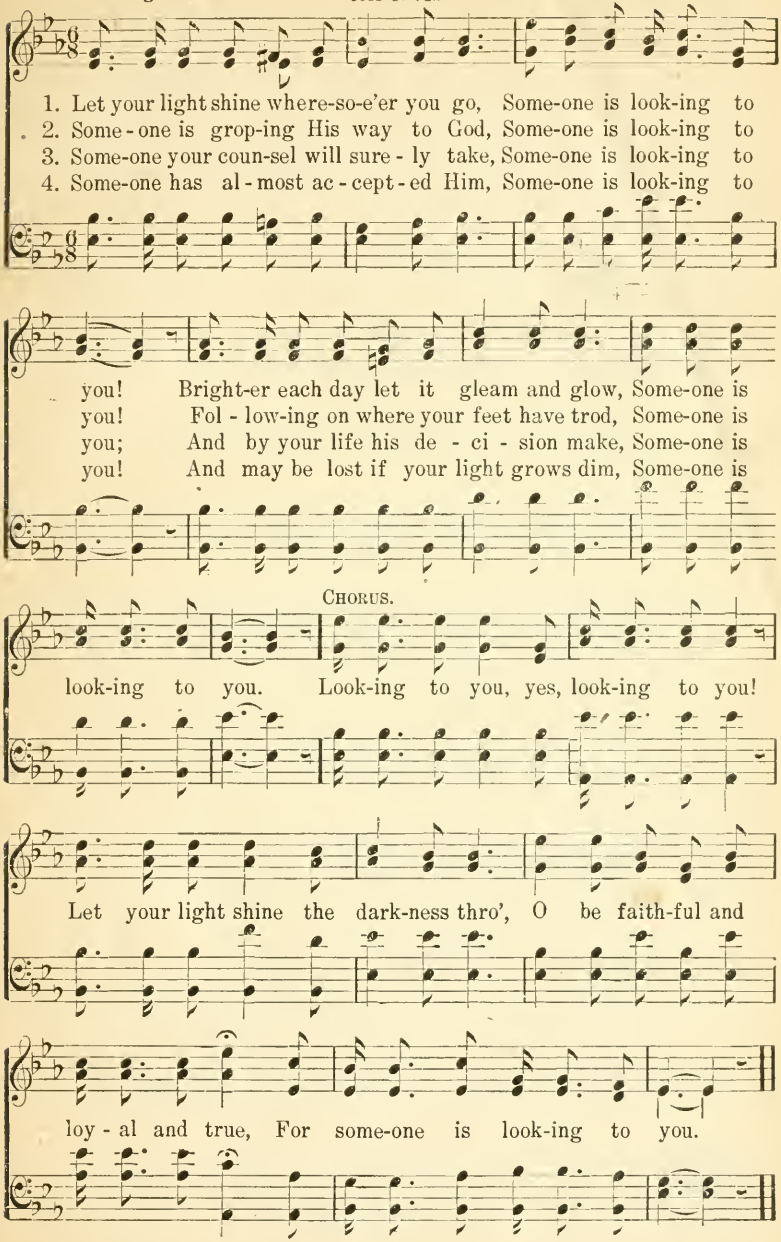
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



No. 26. Someone is Looking to You.

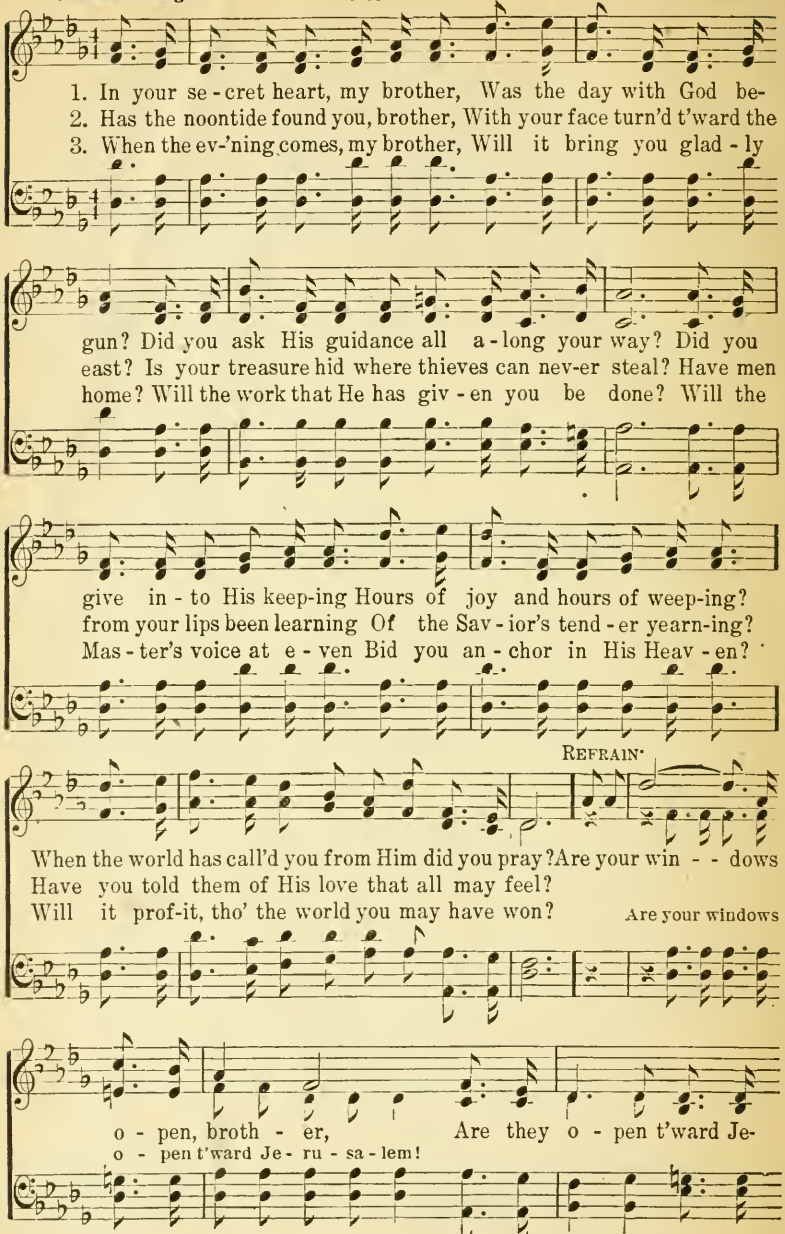
W. M. Lighthall. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
USED BY PER Chas. H. Gabriel.



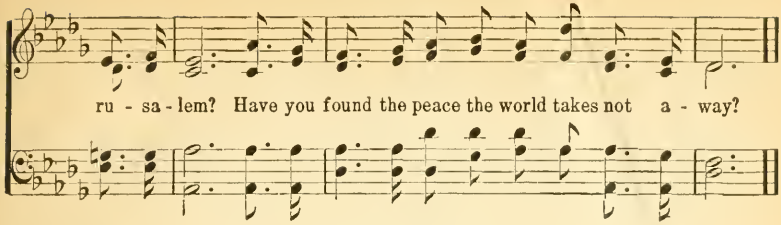
No. 27. Are Your Windows Open?

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E O. EXCELL.

Marianne Sargent. WORDS AND MUSIC. Frank A. Simpkins.



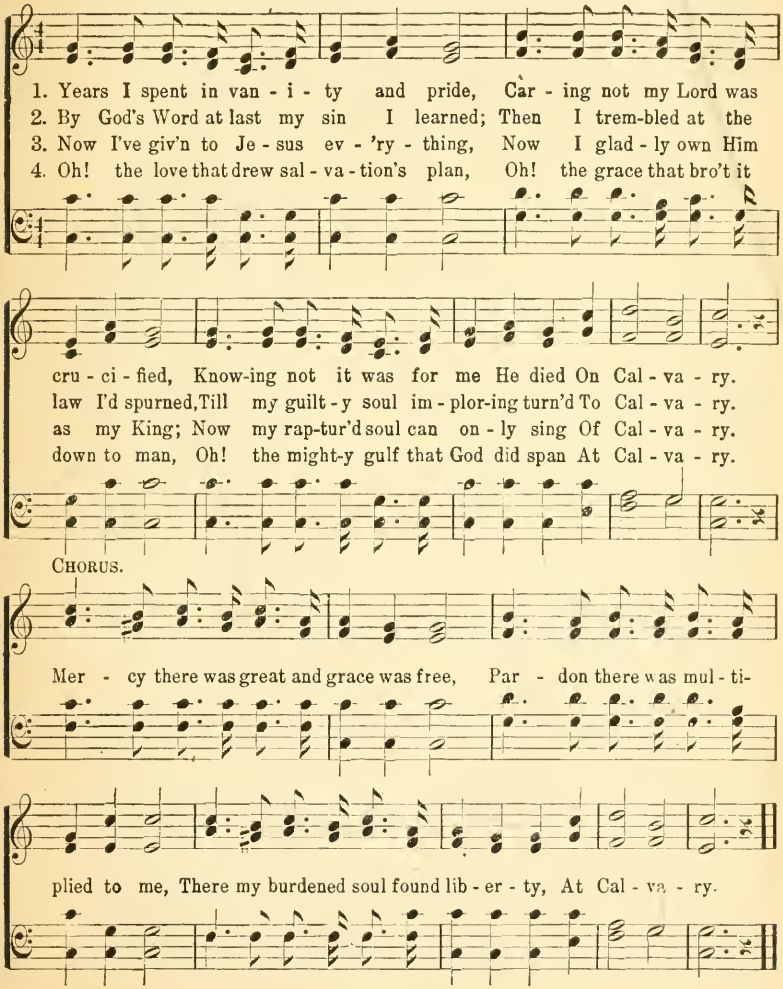
Are Your Windows Open?



No. 28. At Calvary.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY D. B. TOWNER.
USED BY PER.

Wm. R. Newell. D. B. Towner.

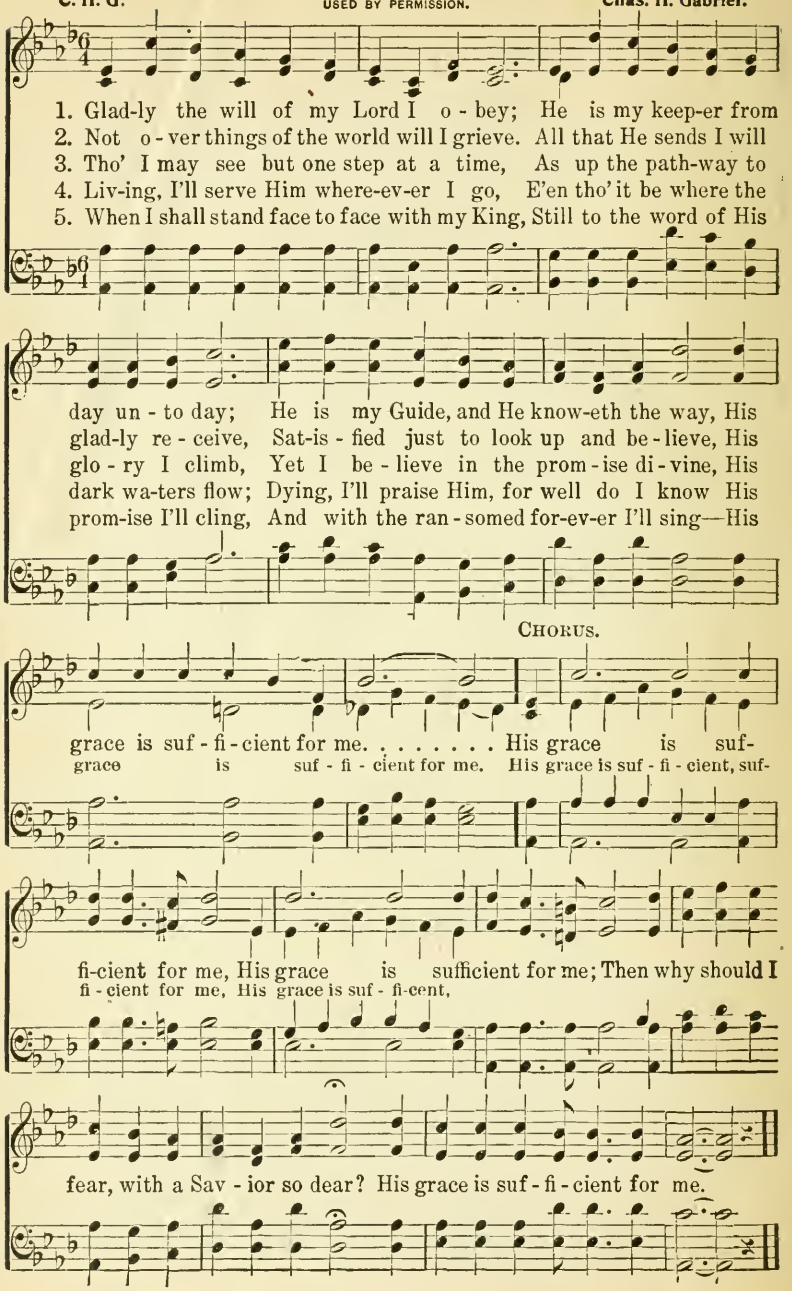


No. 29. His Grace is Sufficient for Me.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

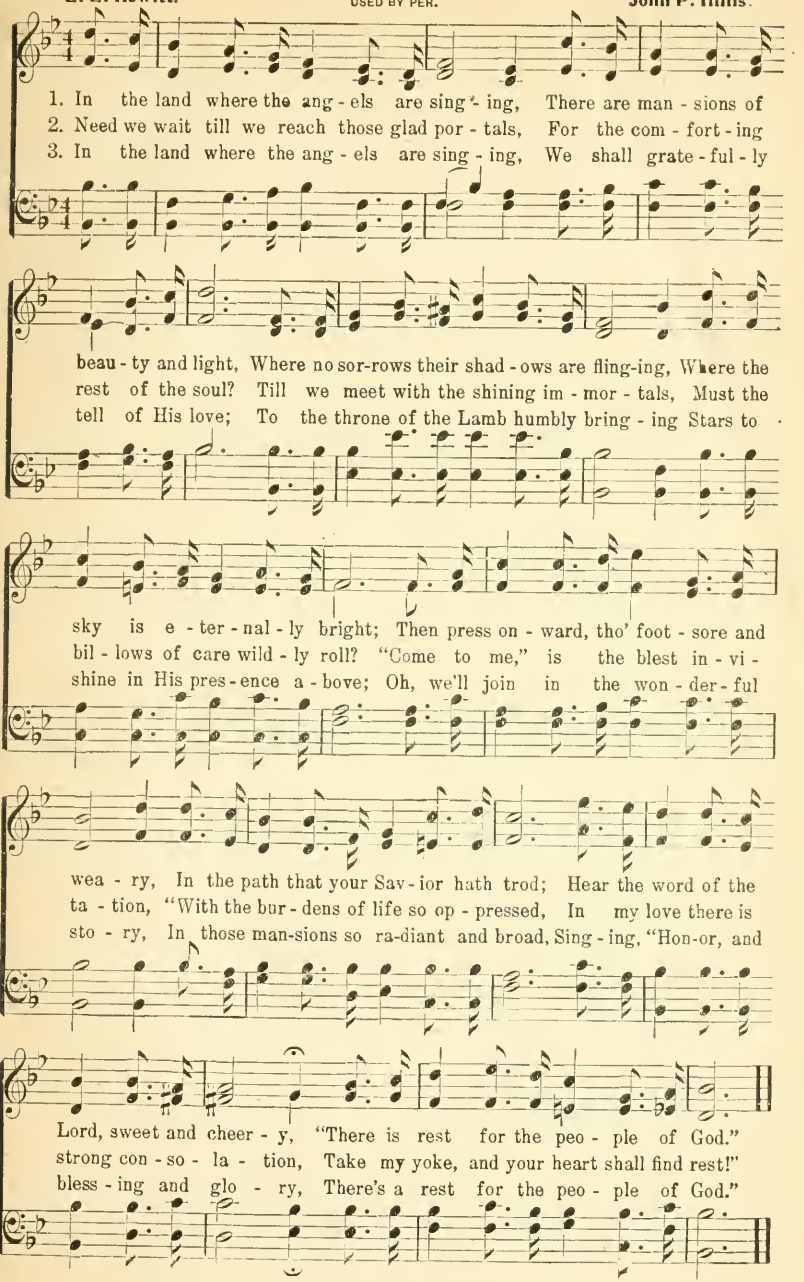


No. 30. A Rest for the People of God.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1904-1905, BY JOHN P. HILLIS.
USED BY PER.

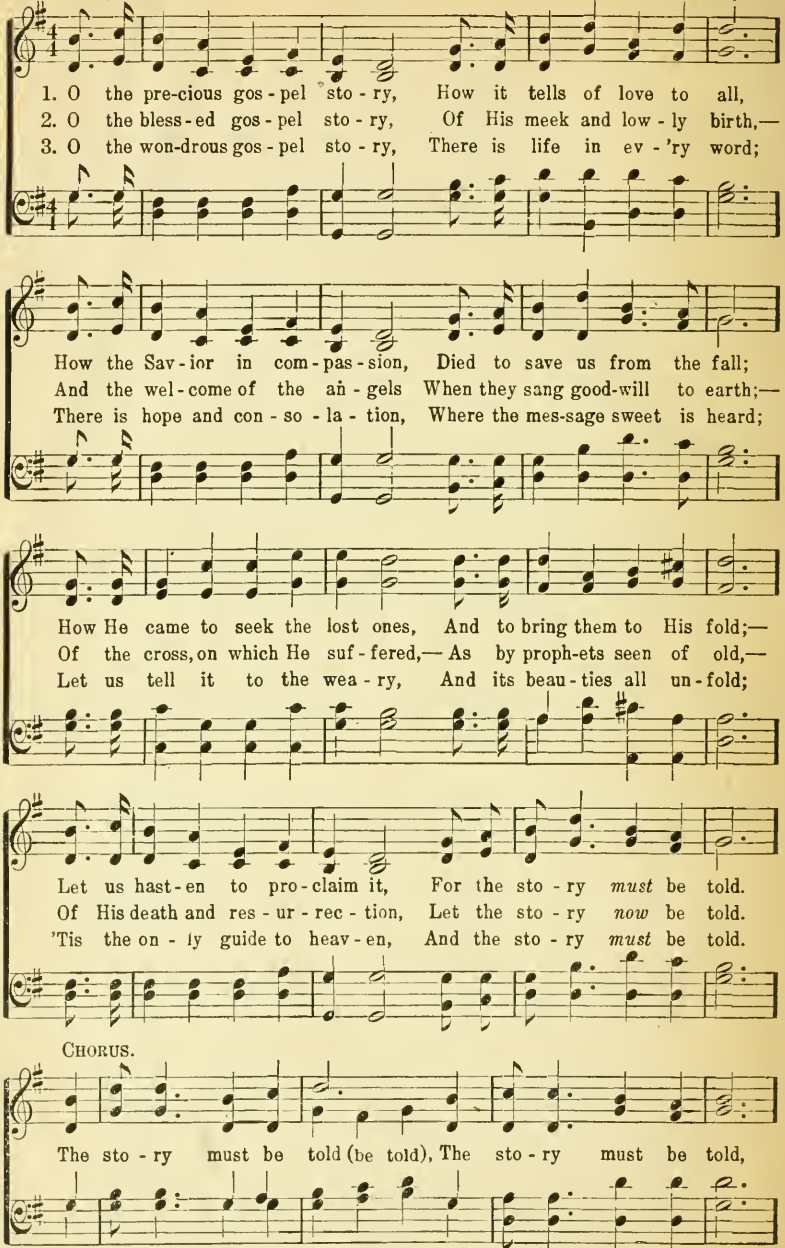
John P. Hillis.



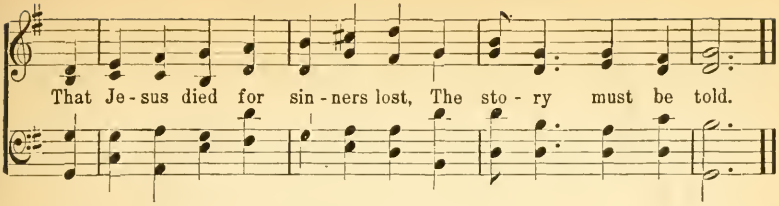
No. 31. The Story Must Be Told.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. Ira D. Sankey.



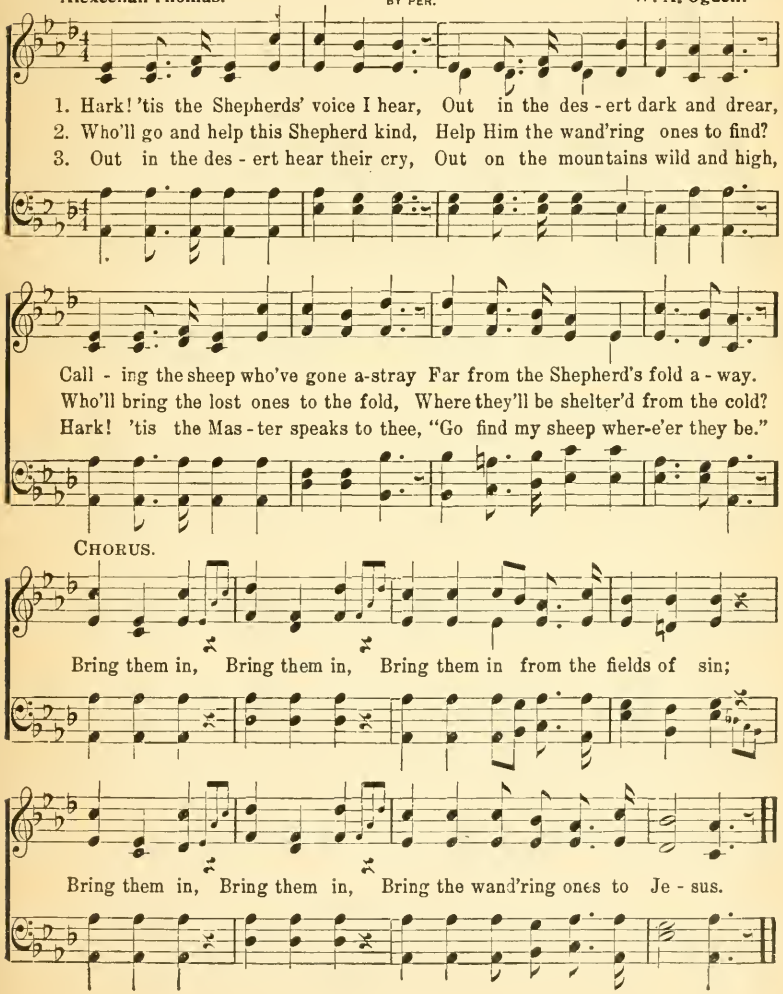
The Story Must be Told.



No. 32. Bring Them In.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W. A. OGDEN. BY PER.

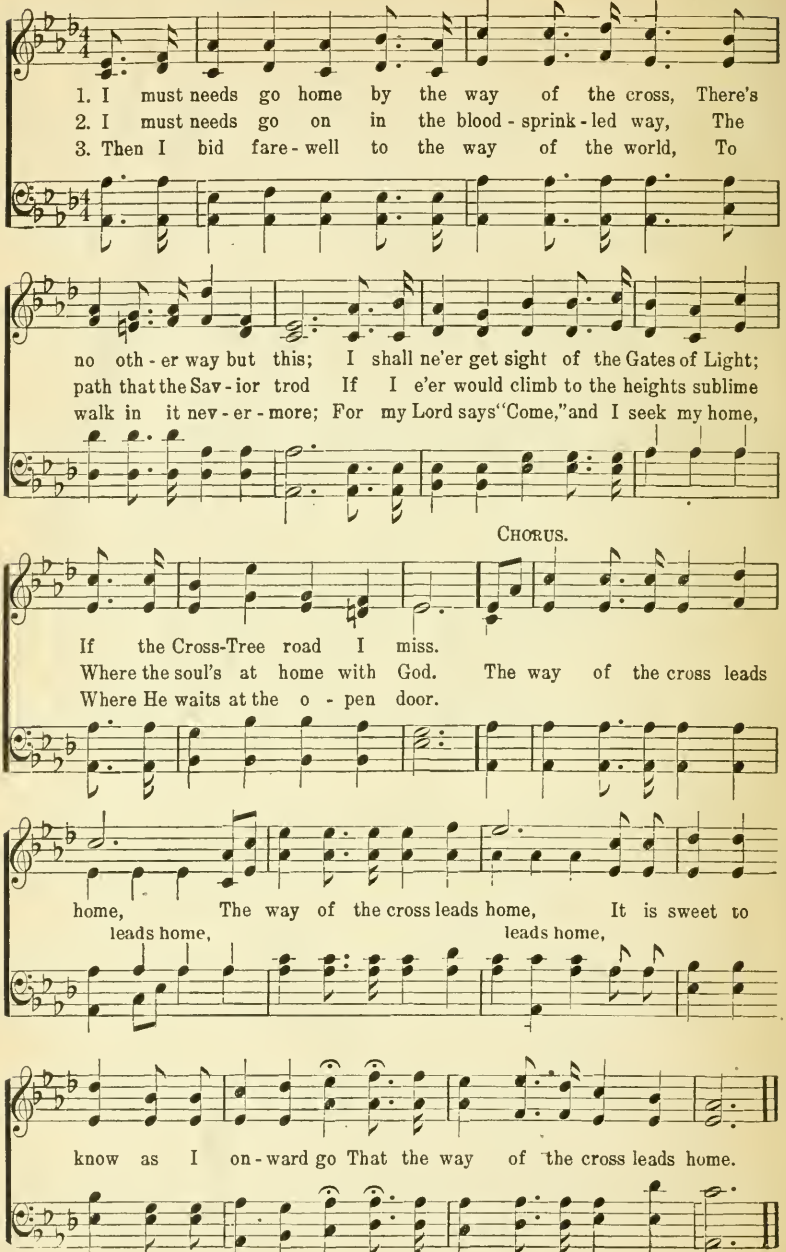
Alexcenah Thomas. W. A. Ogden.



No. 33. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
USED BY PER.

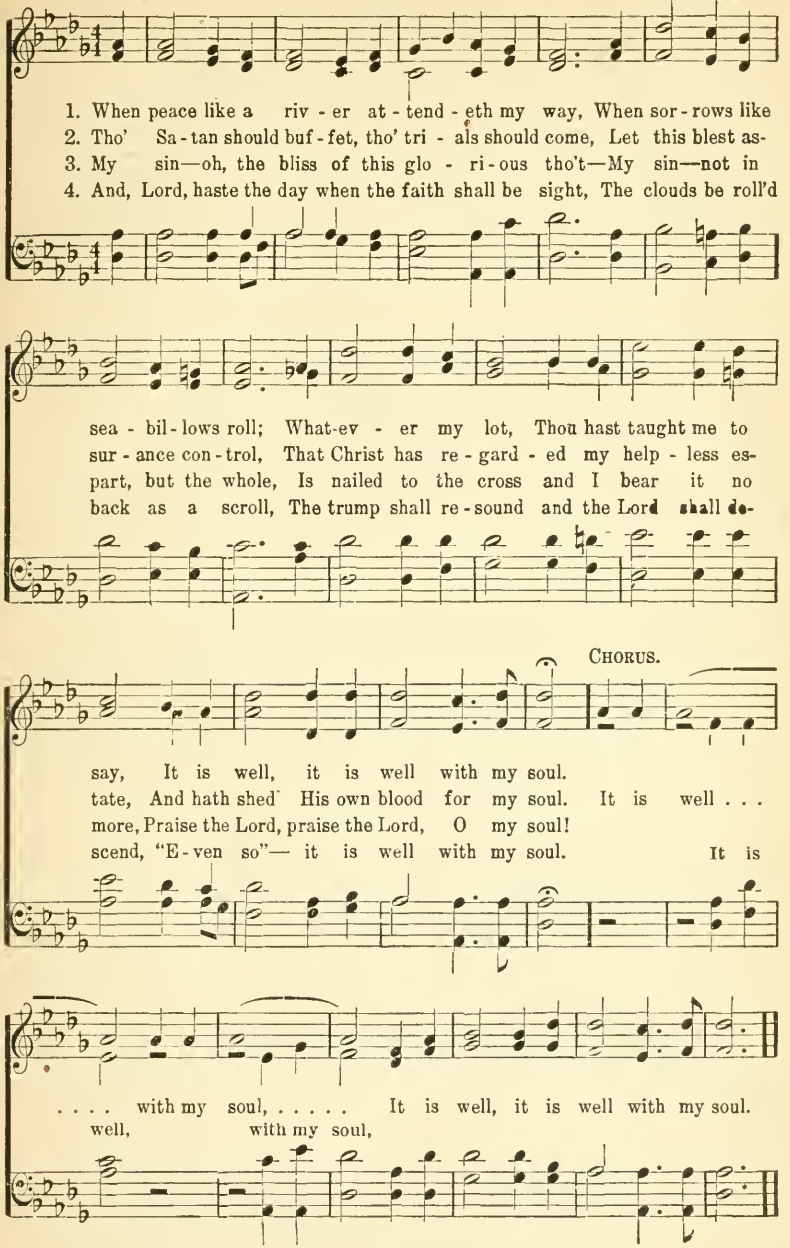
Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 34. It is Well With My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

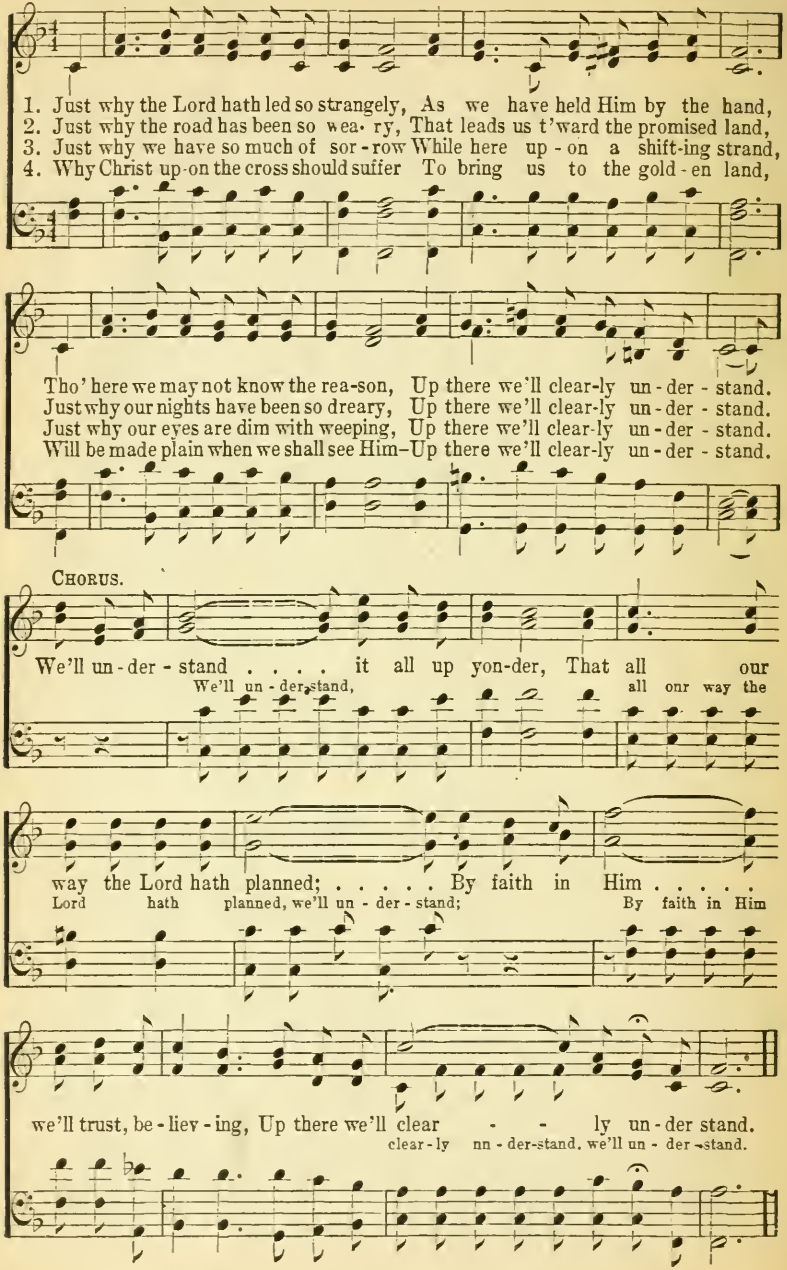
H. G. Spafford. P. P. Bliss.



No. 35. Up There We'll Understand.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel,



No. 36. Tell it to Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H GABRIEL. USED BY PER.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H Morris.

1. What is the bur-den to - day on your heart? Go tell it to
2. Poised in His own might-y hand was the load Be - fore up - on
3. He who hath trod-den the wine-press a - lone, Is touch'd with your
4. Trust in His keep-ing, nor ques-tion His love, Who gives what is

Je - sus a - lone (a - lone,); Grace un - to you He will
you it was laid (was laid); Clothed in our flesh He the
bur-den of grief (of grief); 'Round you His arm of pro-
need-ful and best.(and best); Tell Him your bur - den, His

free - ly im - part, No oth -er such help-er is known.
ver - y same road Hath trav-el'd, then be not dis - mayed.
tec - tion is thrown, He'll com-fort, and send you re - lief.
faith - ful - ness prove, And lean on His bo - som, and rest.

CHORUS.

Car-ry your burden to Je - sus, Tell it to Him, tell it to Him;
Je - sus in prayer,

Take it and trust-ing-ly leave it there, Tell it to Je-sus a - lone.

No. 37. Ye Must Be Born Again.

COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY FLEMING H. REVELL.
USED BY PER.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the
2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly
3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the
4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful

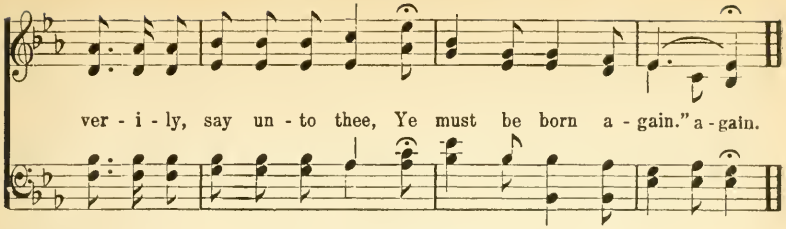
way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in
ut - tered by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes - sage to
ran - somed the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if
gate may be watch - ing for thee; Then list to the note of this

CHORUS,

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain." "Ye must be
ye would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain."
sol - emn re - frain, "Ye must be born a - gain." a - gain.

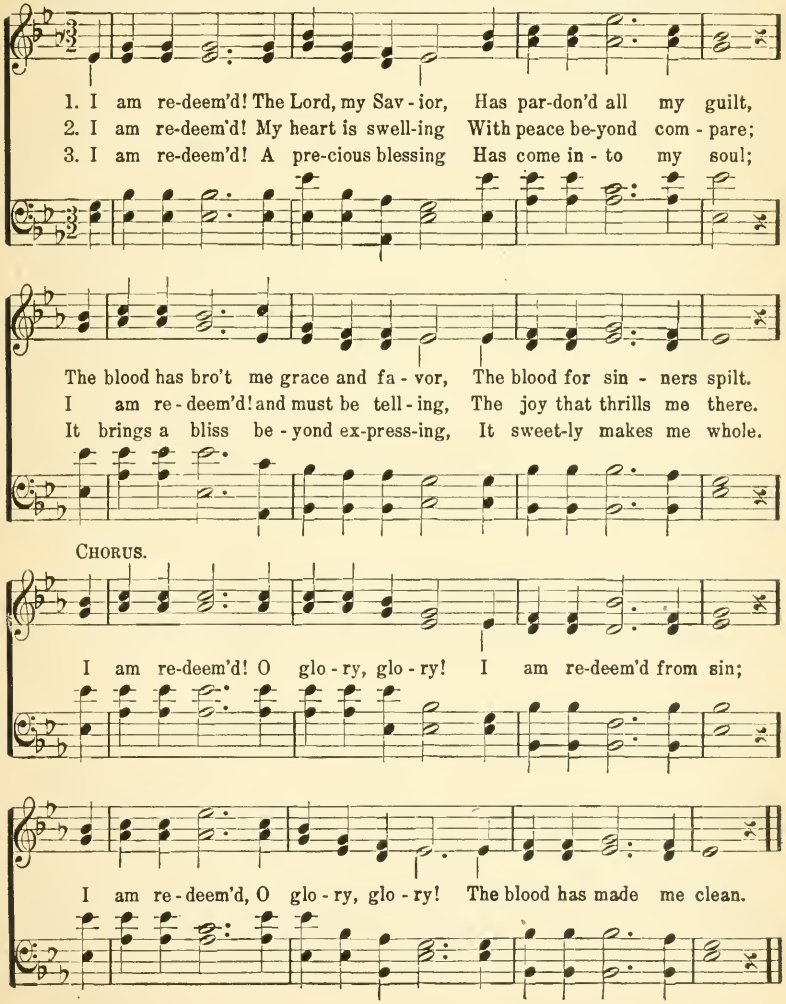
born a - gain,".... "Ye must be born a - gain,".... I ver - i - ly,
a-gain, a-gain,

Ye Must Be Born Again.



No. 38. I am Redeemed.

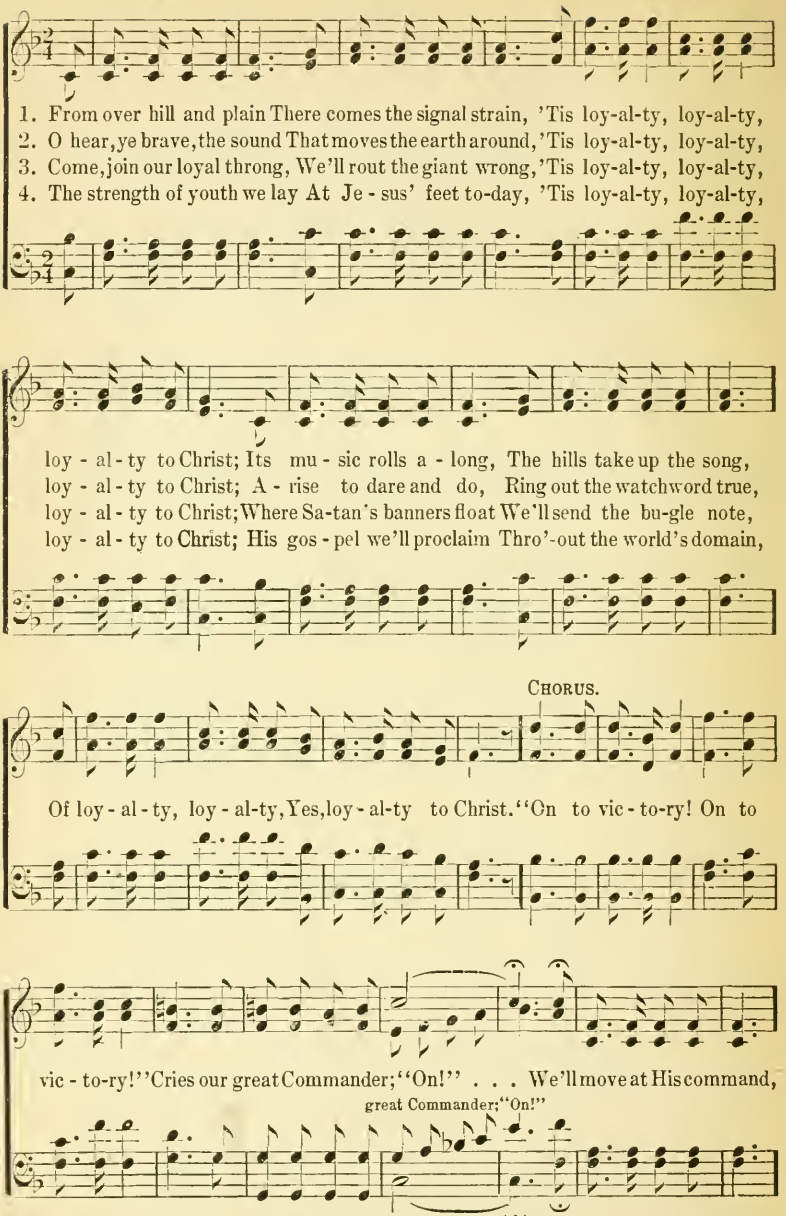
E. A. H. USED BY PER. OF E. A. HOFFMAN. Elisha A. Hoffman.



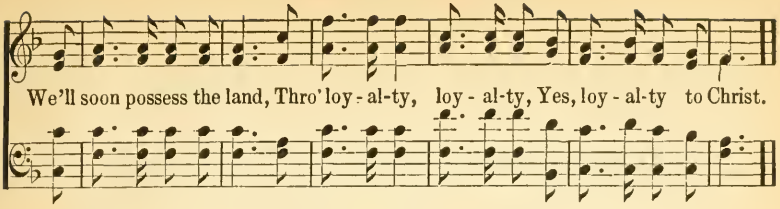
No. 39. Loyalty to Christ.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1906, BY E O. EXCELL.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. WORDS AND MUSIC. Flora H. Cassel.

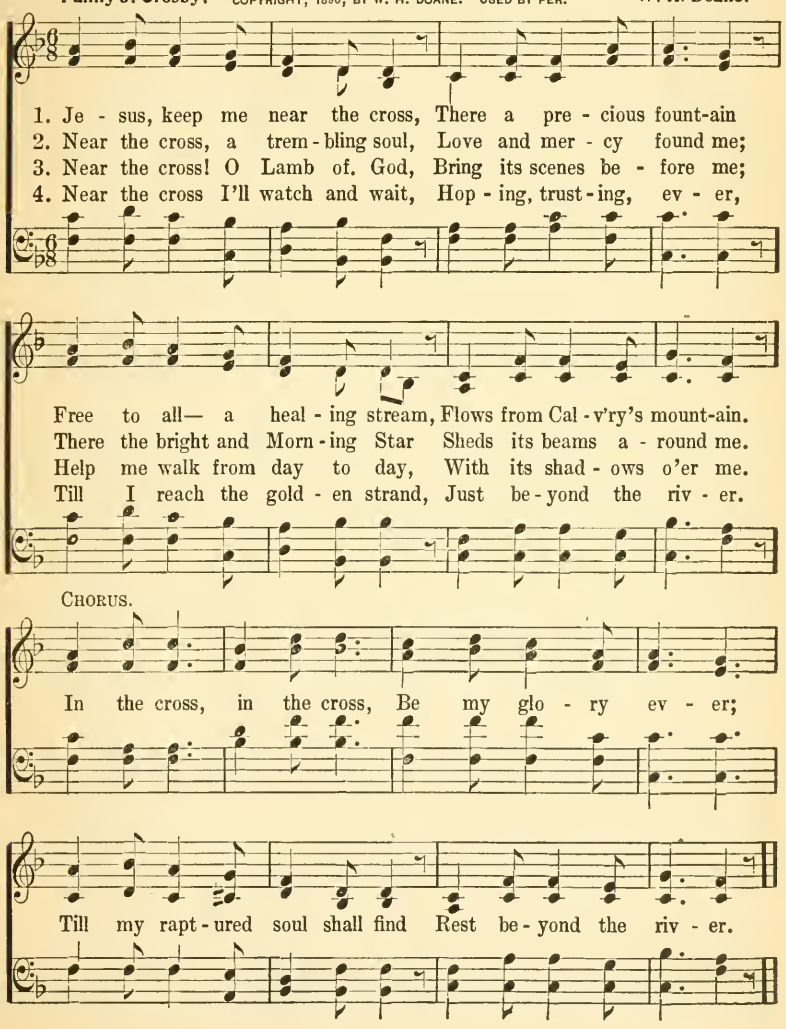


Loyalty to Christ.



No. 40. Near the Cross.

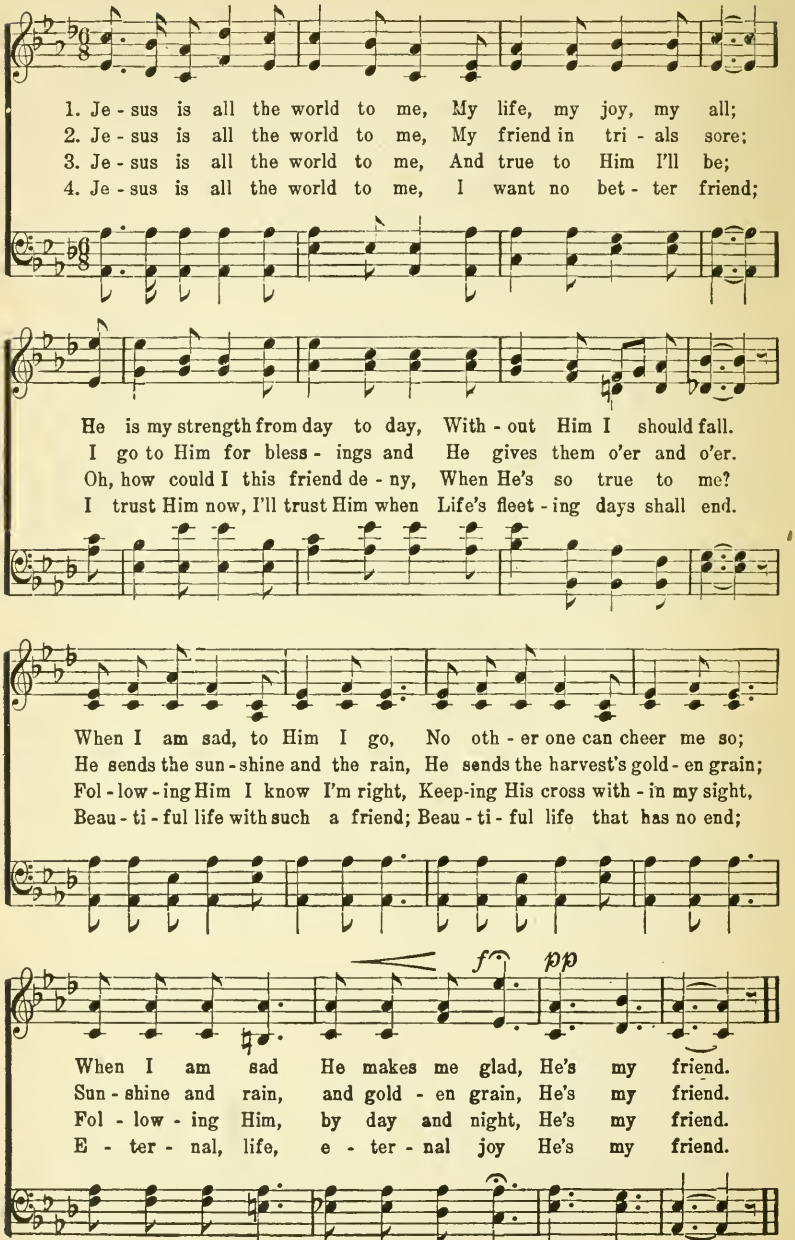
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.



No. 41. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L. THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.
USED BY PER.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

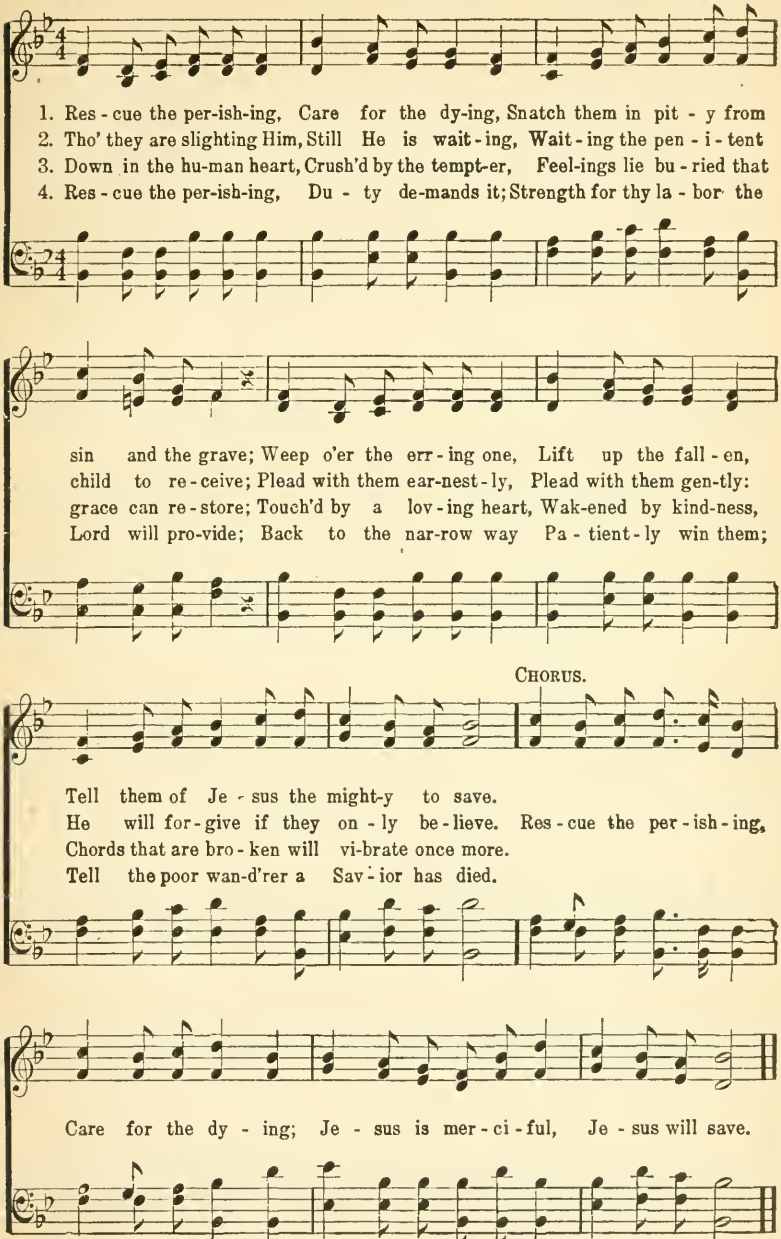


No. 42. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY, OF W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PERMISSION.

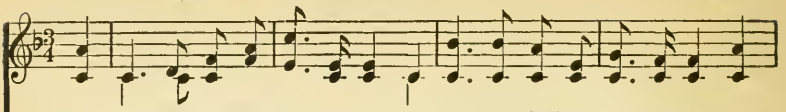
William H. Doane.



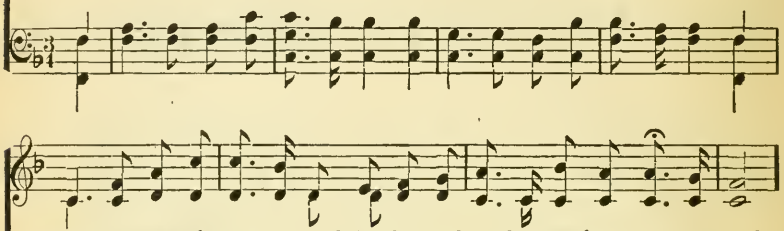
No. 43. Bring Peace to My Soul.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

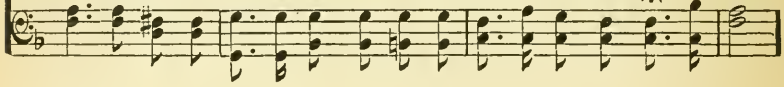
Helen L. Dungan. J. H. Dungan.



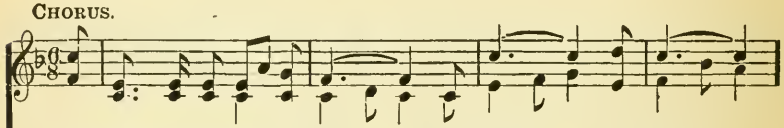
1. When earthly cares and sorrows roll Like ocean's billows o'er my soul No
2. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee so, To help me as I onward go; Sin's
3. No cloud can hide from me Thy face, No storm deprive me of Thy grace, No
4. In joy or sor-row still be near, To drive a-way my ev'ry fear; Earth's



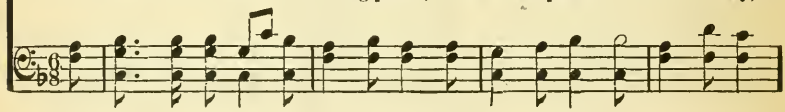
tempest can my barque control, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
ar - rows can-not lay me low, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
sin within my heart have place, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.
chang-es cannot harm me here, If Thou wilt on-ly bring peace to my soul.

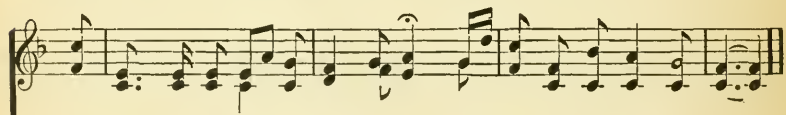


CHORUS.

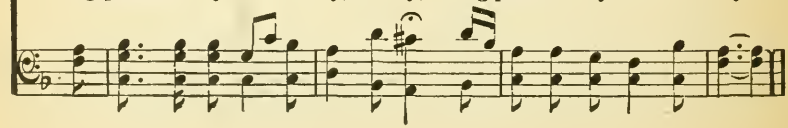


Bring peace to my soul to-day, ... Bring peace . . to - day, . . .
bring peace, sweet peace to-day,



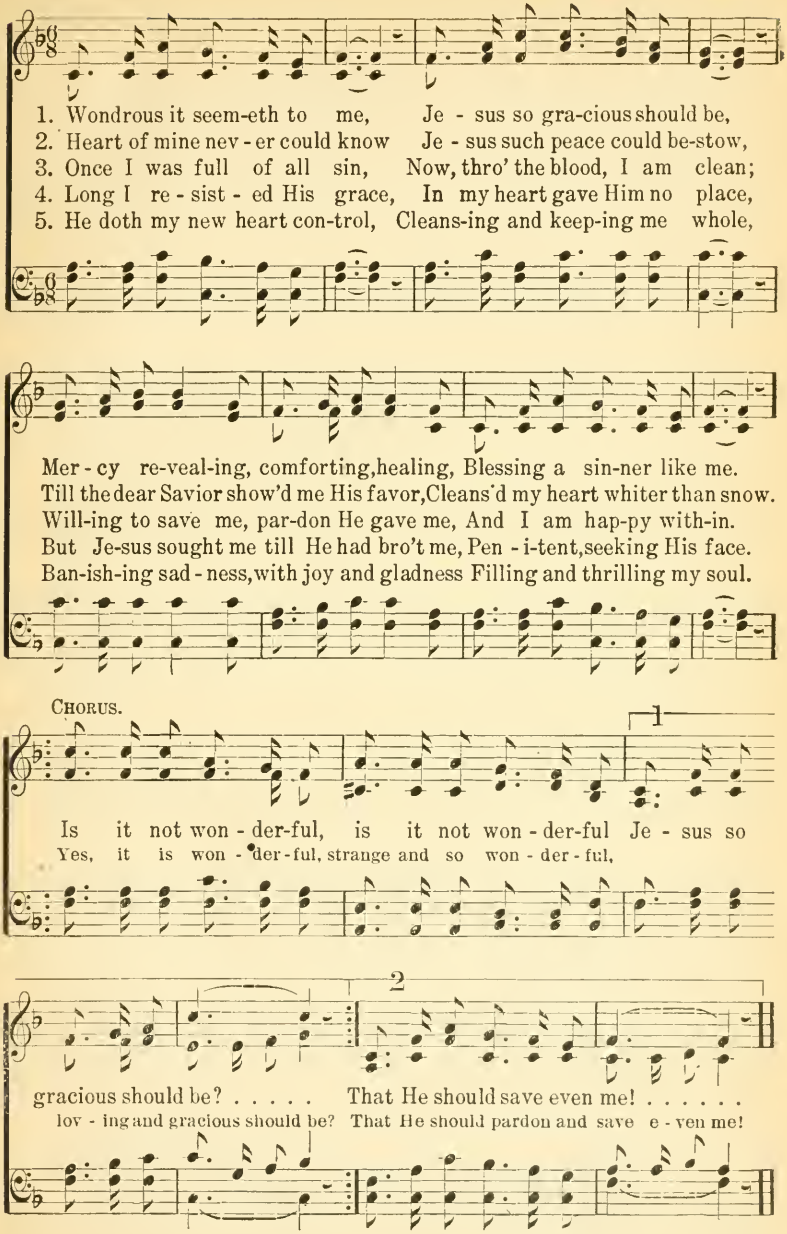


Bring peace to my soul to-day, to-day, Bring peace to my soul to - day.



No. 44. Is It Not Wonderful.

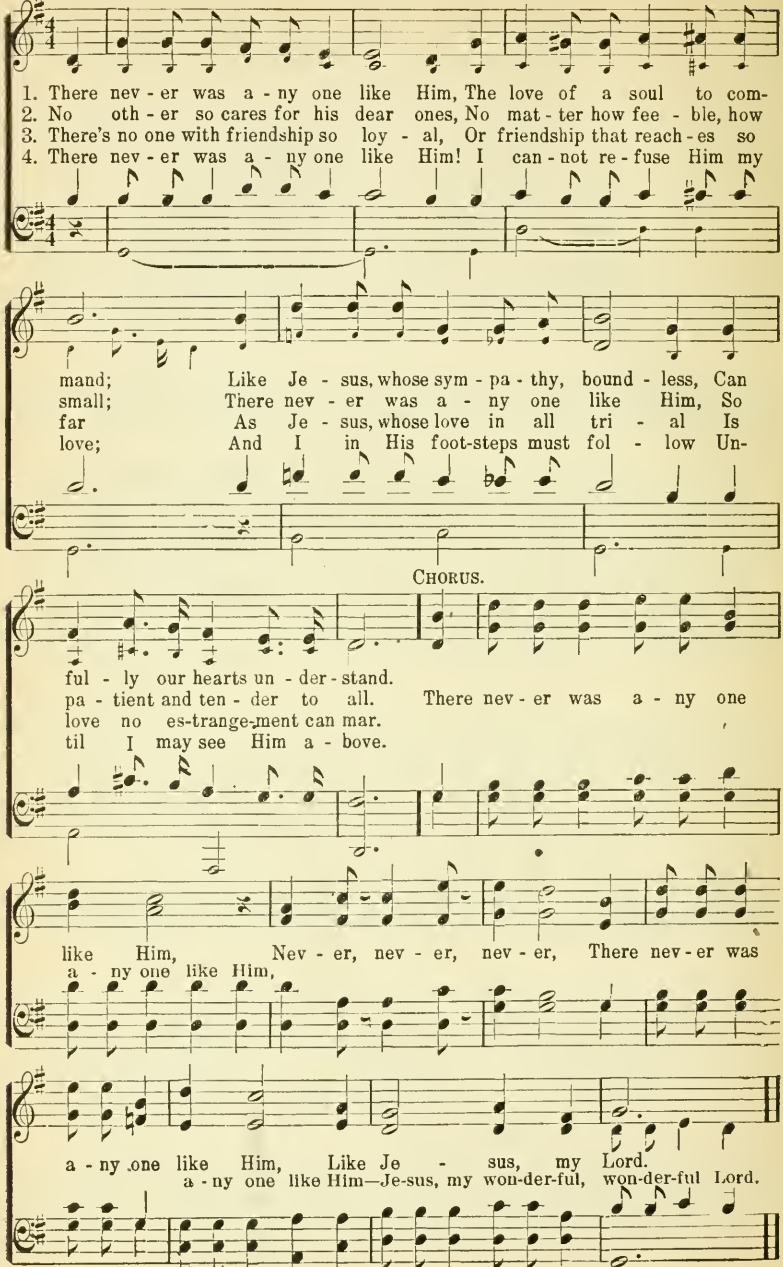
E. A. H. USED BY PER OF E. A. HOFFMAN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffmen.



No. 45. There Never Was Any One Like Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY THE LORENZ PUBLISHING CO.
USED BY PER.

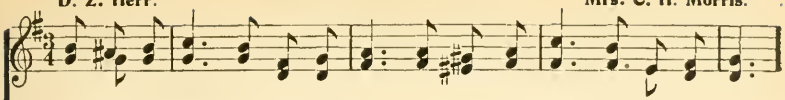
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. E. S. Lorenz.



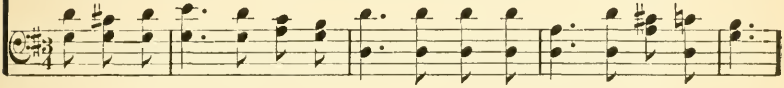
No. 46. He Paid My Debt.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY D. Z. HERR.

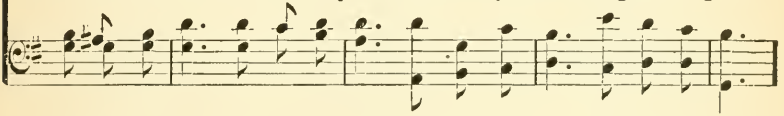
D. Z. Herr. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



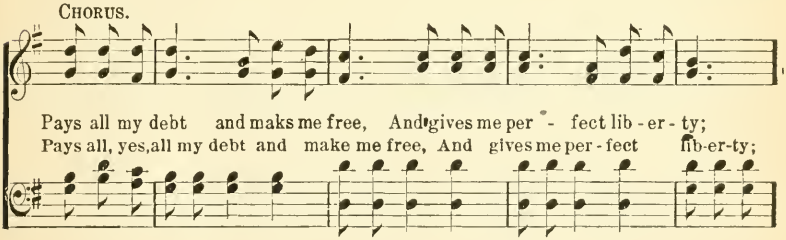
1. Je - sus sup-plies my ev - 'ry need, He sac - ri - ficed His life for me;
2. Oh, the a - tone-ment of the Christ, Just now His blood a - vails for me
3. With cru-el thorns up - on His brow And pierc-ed side He ran-som'd me;
4. I hear Him say, "My work is done," Just as He dies up - on the tree,
5. In high-est heav'n He lives a - gain And in - ter-cedes with God for me,
6. Now rest, my new-born, ten-der heart, Se - rene - ly rest beneath the blood,



His love, His love He gives in - deed, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
And fills my heart with sweet-est rest, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
Oh, praise the Lord, He saves me now, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
And for my sins He does a - tone; Pays all my debt and makes me free.
And makes my heart all new with-in, Pays all my debt and makes me free.
For Je - sus will to thee im-part From Calv'ry's brow His great-est good.

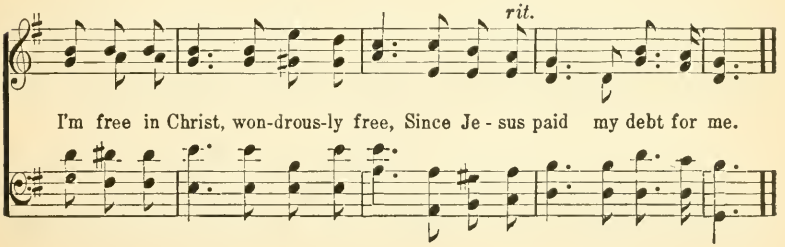


CHORUS.



Pays all my debt and maks me free, And gives me per - fect lib - er - ty;
Pays all, yes, all my debt and make me free, And gives me per - fect lib-er-ty;

rit.

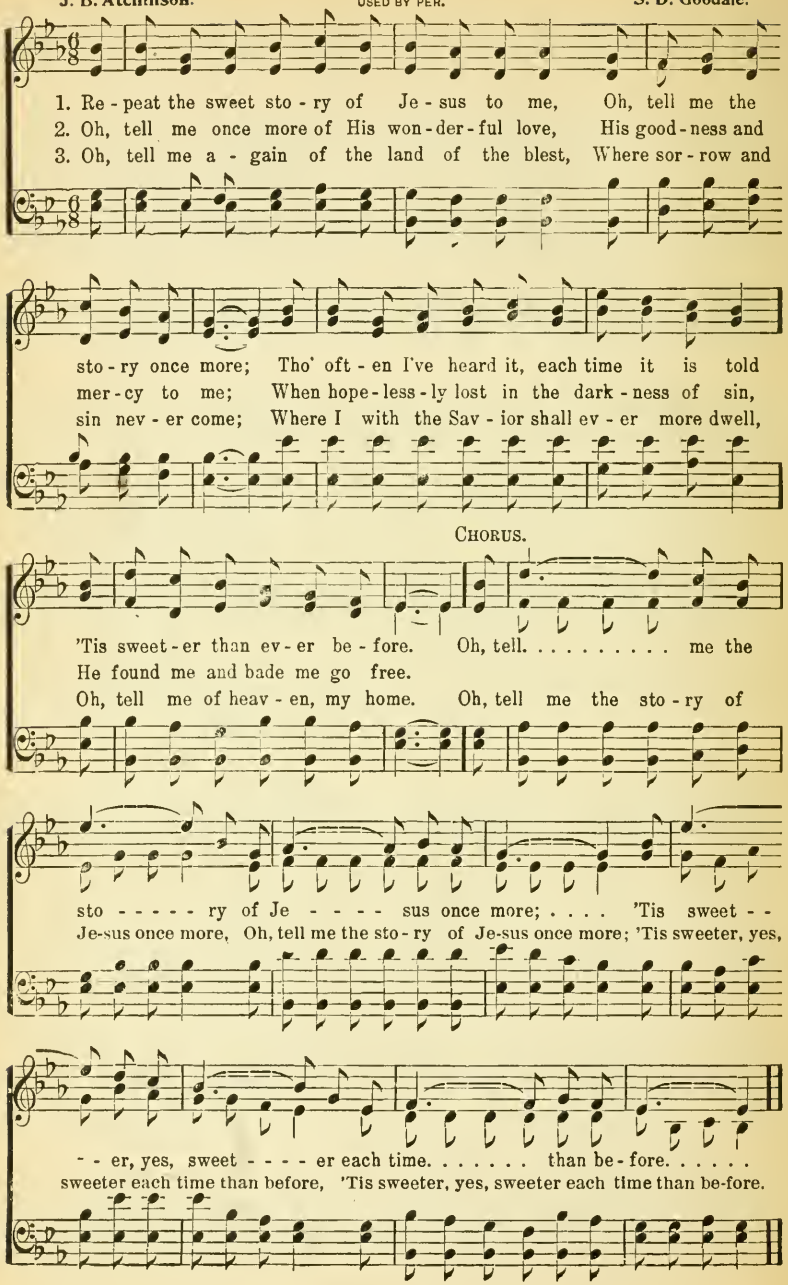


I'm free in Christ, won-drous-ly free, Since Je - sus paid my debt for me.

No. 47. Oh, Tell Me the Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY S. D. GOODALE.
USED BY PER.

J. B. Atchinson. S. D. Goodale.



No. 48. I Love to Tell the Story.

USED BY PER. OF W. G. FISCHER.
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Catherine Hankey. William G Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest, And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 't is true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The message of sal -
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

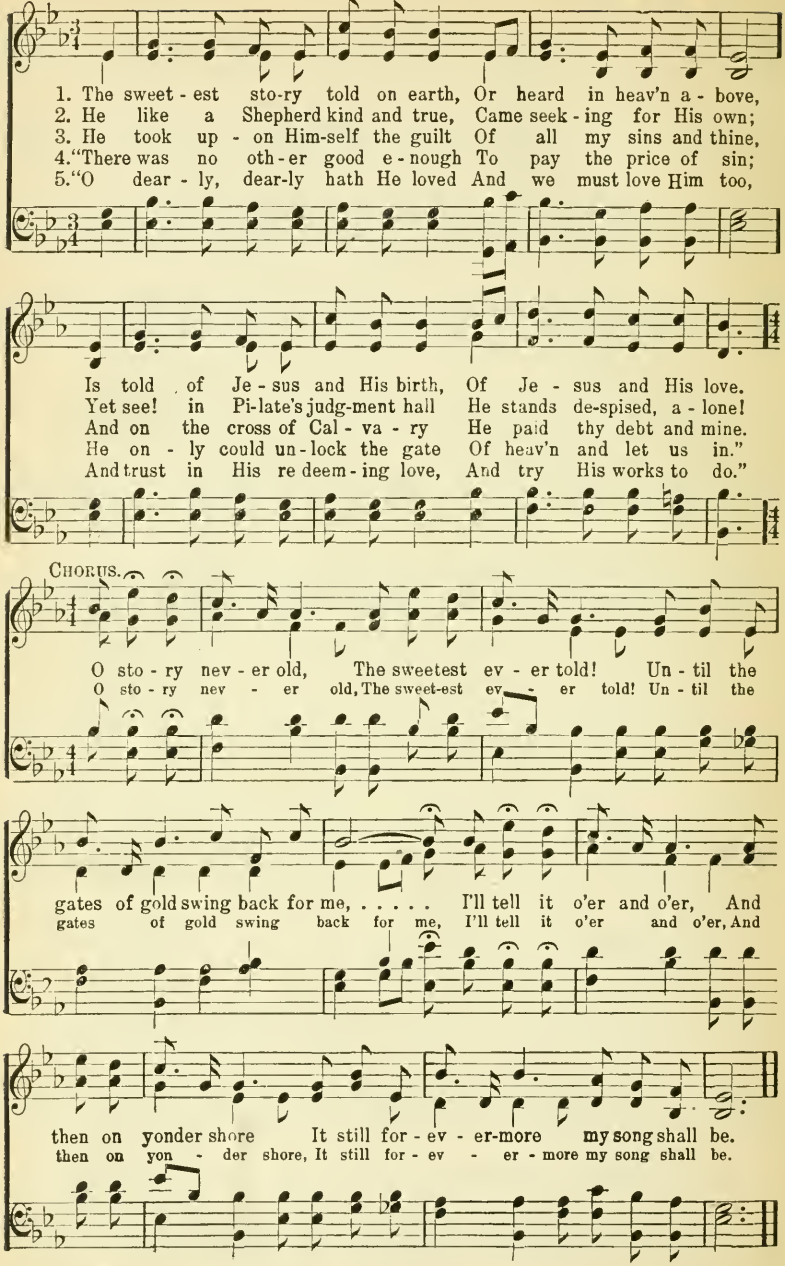
CHORUS.

long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 49. The Story Never Old.

C. H, G, COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H, Gabriel,



No. 50. No Night There.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.
USED BY PER.

John R. Clements. H. P. Danks.

Solo, or Semi-chorus.

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square;"
2. All the gates of pearl are made In "the cit - y four-square,"
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square;"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "the cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life's crystal riv-er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

CHORUS. *mf*

God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no
God shall "wipe a - way all tears,"

f

death, no pain nor fears; And they count not
There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they count not time

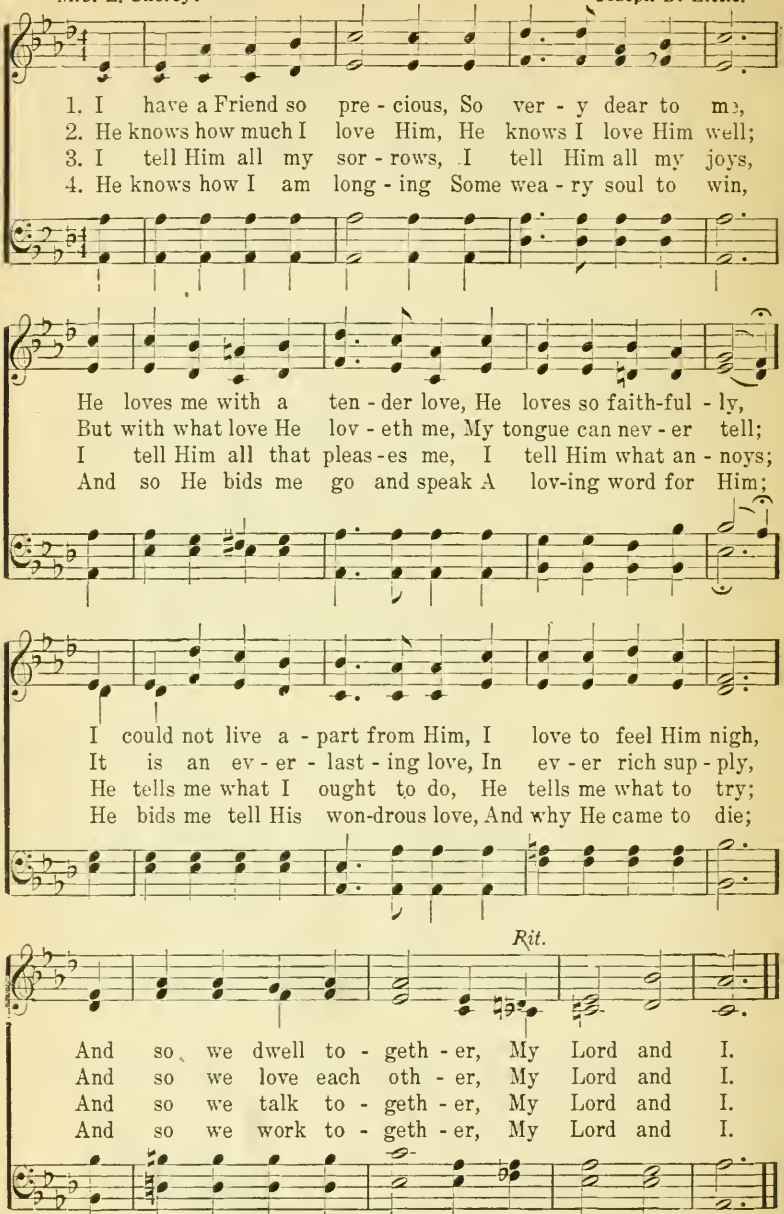
dim. *mf*

time by years, . . For there is "no night there."
by years, by years, For there is "no night . . . . there."

No. 51. My Lord and I.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN. USED BY PER.

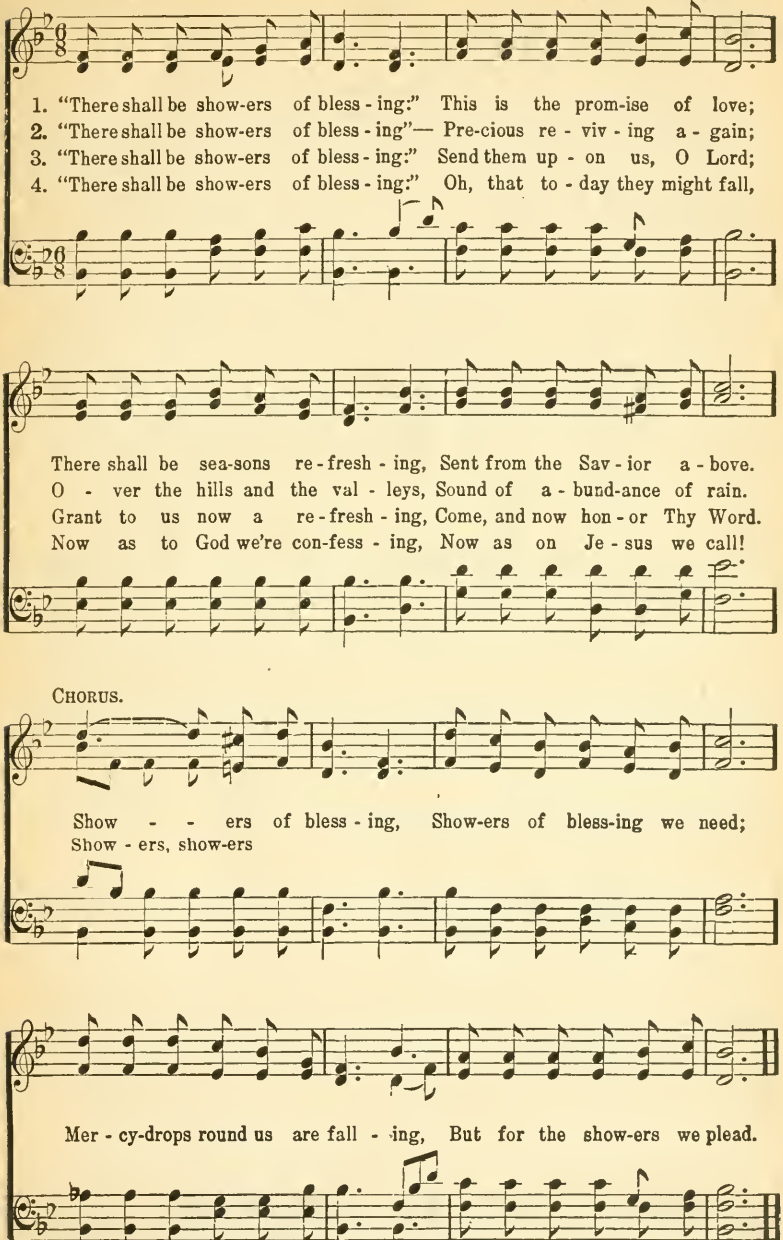
Mrs. L. Shorey. Joseph D. Little.



No. 52. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
USED BY PER.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

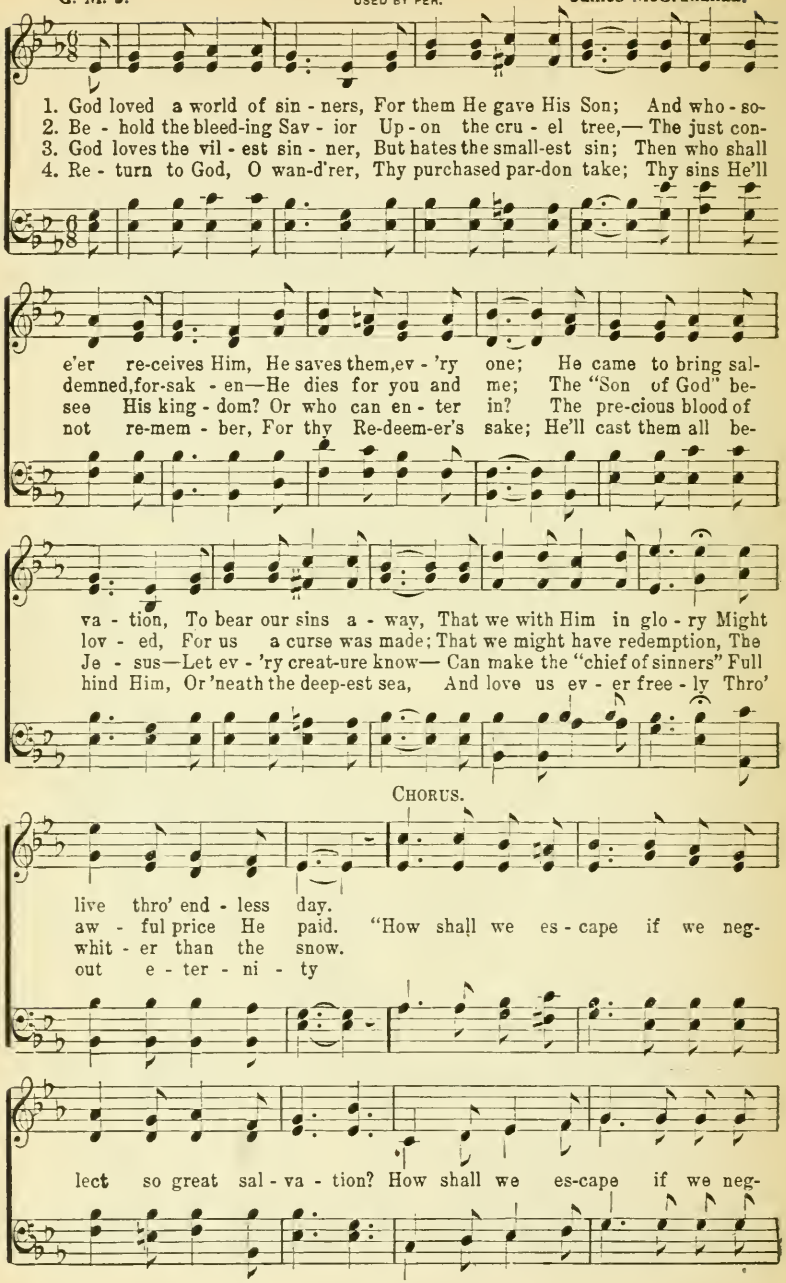


No. 53. How Shall We Escape?

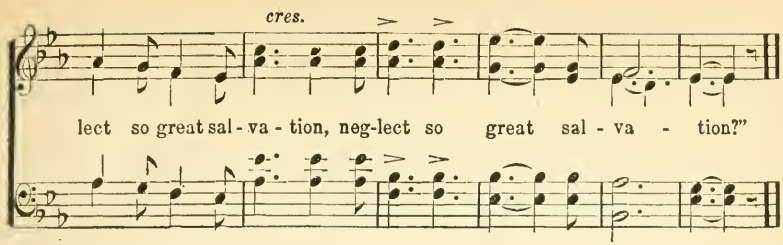
G. M. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN.
USED BY PER.

James McGranahan.



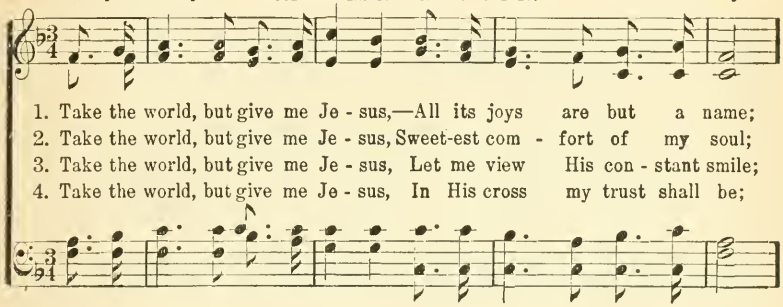
How Shall We Escape?

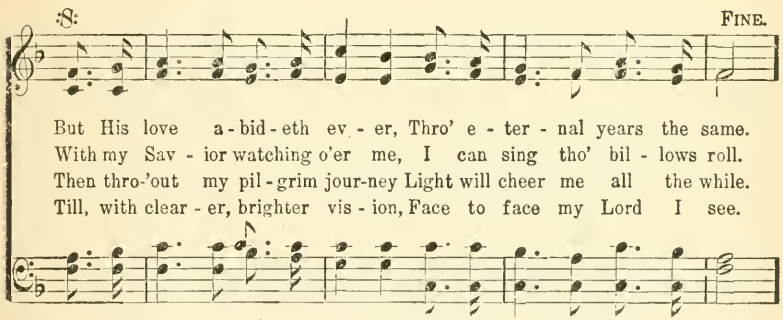


No. 54. Give Me Jesus.

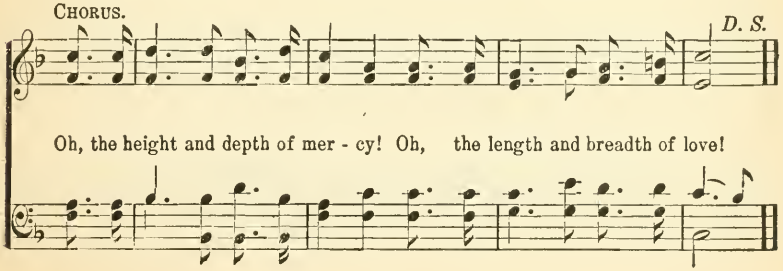
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno R. Sweney.





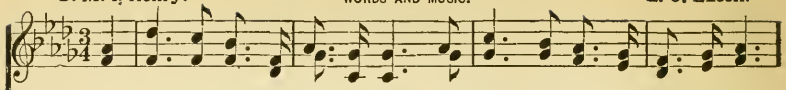
D. S.–*Oh, the full - ness of re-demp-tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!*



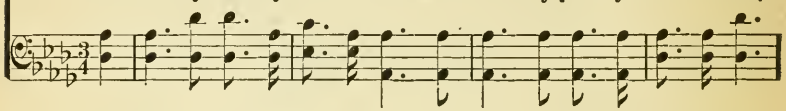
No. 55. My Father Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

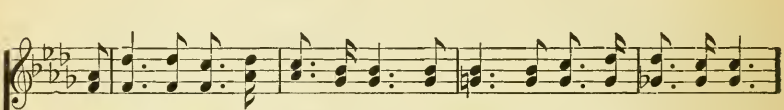
S. M. I. Henry. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



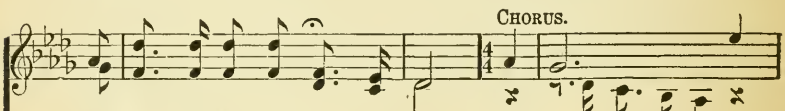
1. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way op-pose;
2. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,



But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
And with His touch of love di-vine, He heals this wound-ed soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,

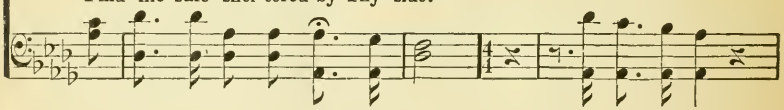


CHORUS.

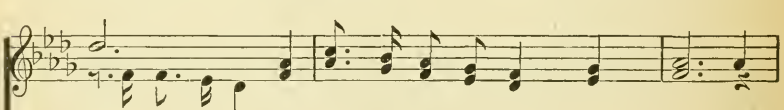


And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
He heals this wound-ed soul of mine.
Up - hold and keep me to the end.
Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.

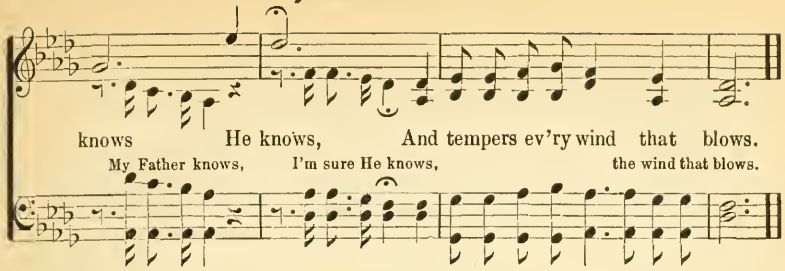
He knows, He
My Fa - ther knows,



knows The storms that would my way op - pose, He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;



My Father Knows.

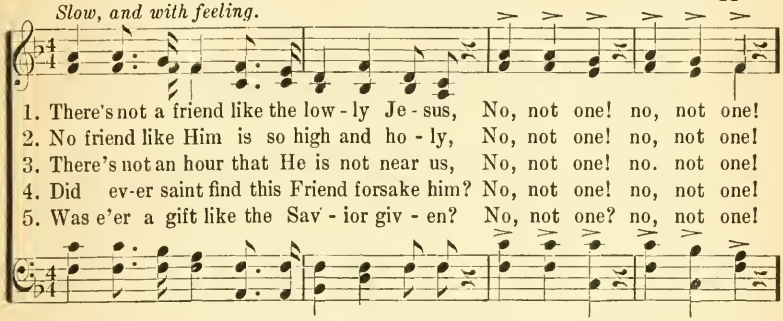


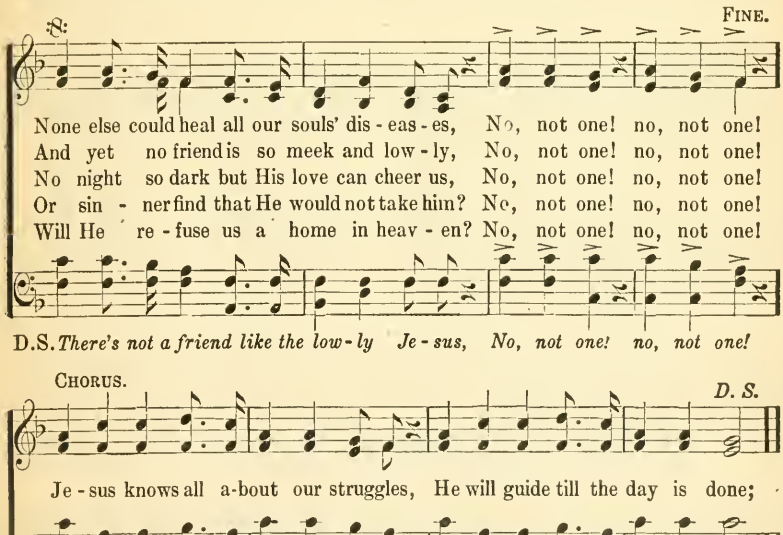
No. 56. No, Not One!

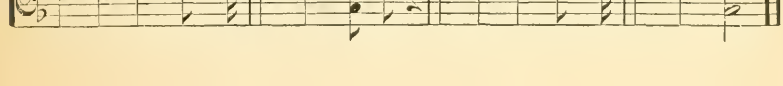
GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with feeling.



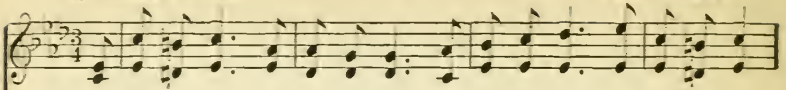




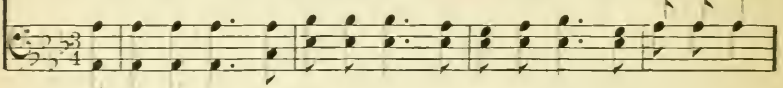
No. 57. Solid Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER BAILEY.

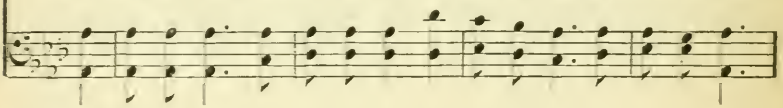
Capt. Hiram T. Fisher. Chas. H. Gabriel.



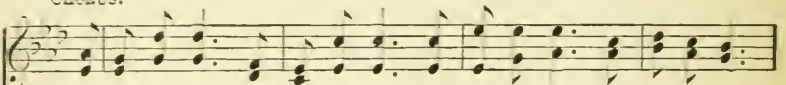
1. By faith I see my Sav - ior's face, By faith I take His sav-ing grace;
2. Yes, Christ is all in all to me, He saved my soul and set me free;
3. Oh, wondrous love that sought my place, To die for me up - on the cross;
4. Blest Calvary—most blessed Christ, That Thou shouldest seek when I was lost;



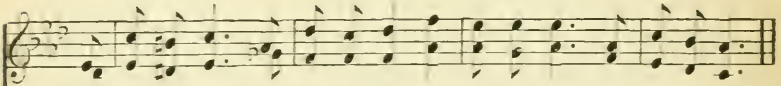
In Him all mer - cies free a bound, He keeps my feet on sol - id ground.
Praise Him, O praise Him world a round, And stand with Him on sol - id ground.
That paid my debt in bleed - ing wound, And set my feet on blood - bought ground.
Oh, may Thy precious name re-sound, Till all shall find Thy standing ground.



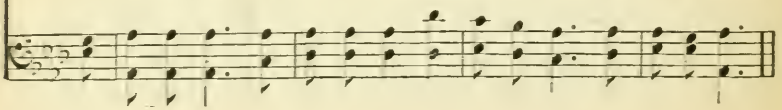
Chorus.



In joyous notes my heart would sing, And rend-er prais - es to my King;



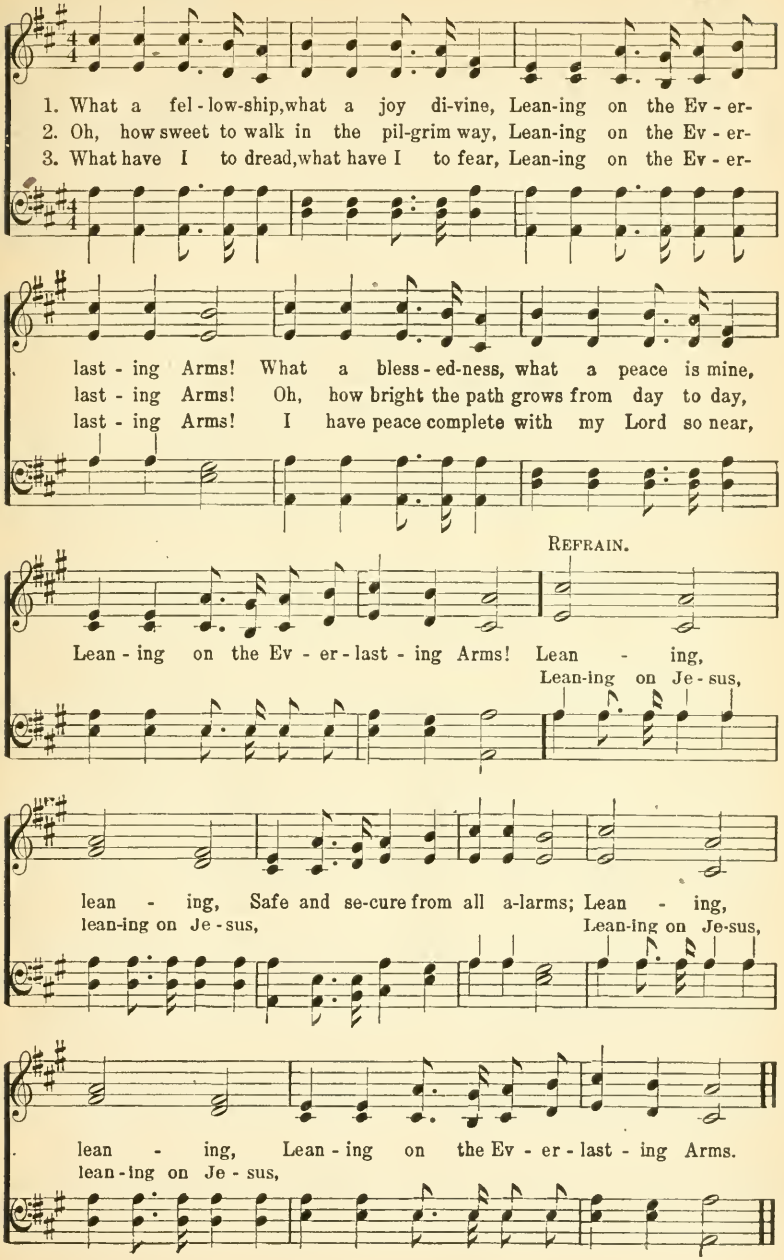
In sink - ing sand my feet He found, And plant-ed them on sol - id ground.



No. 58. Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

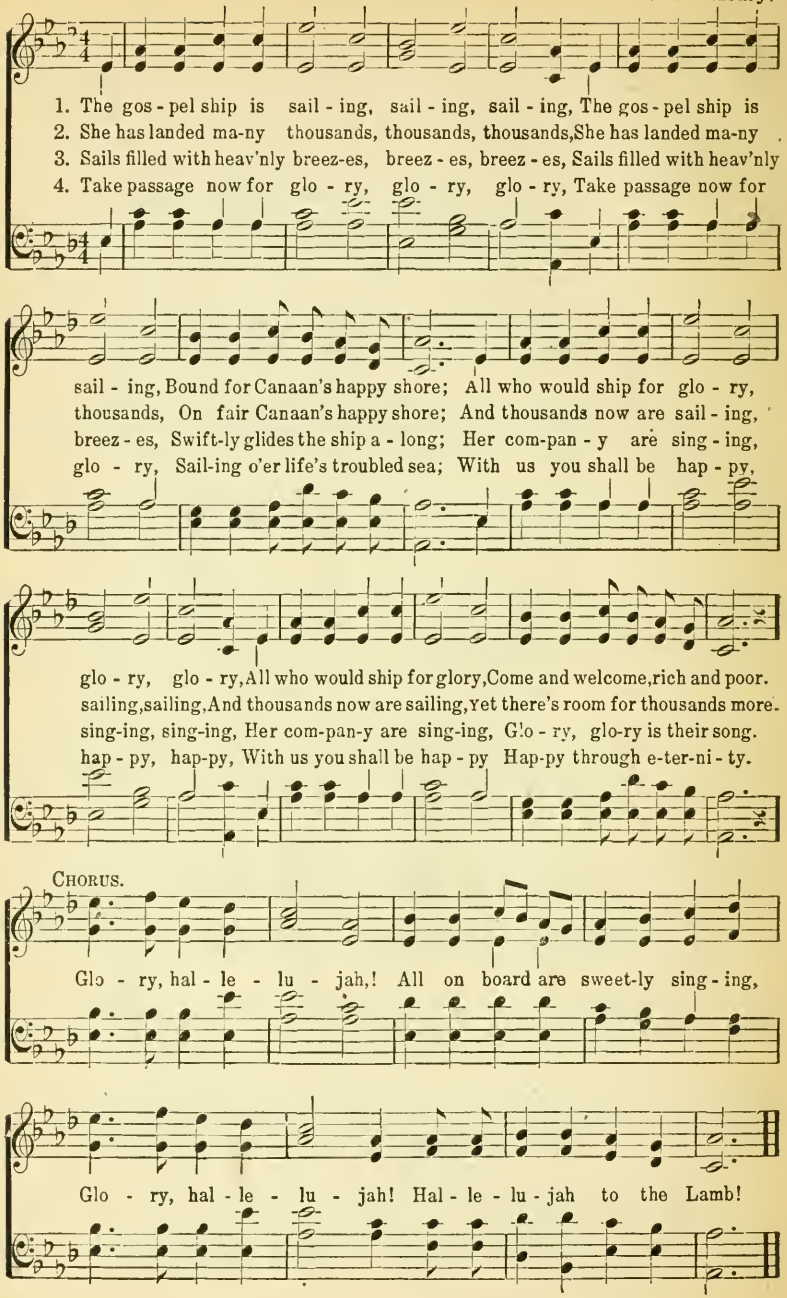
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.
USED BY PER.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.



No. 59. The Gospel Ship is Sailing.

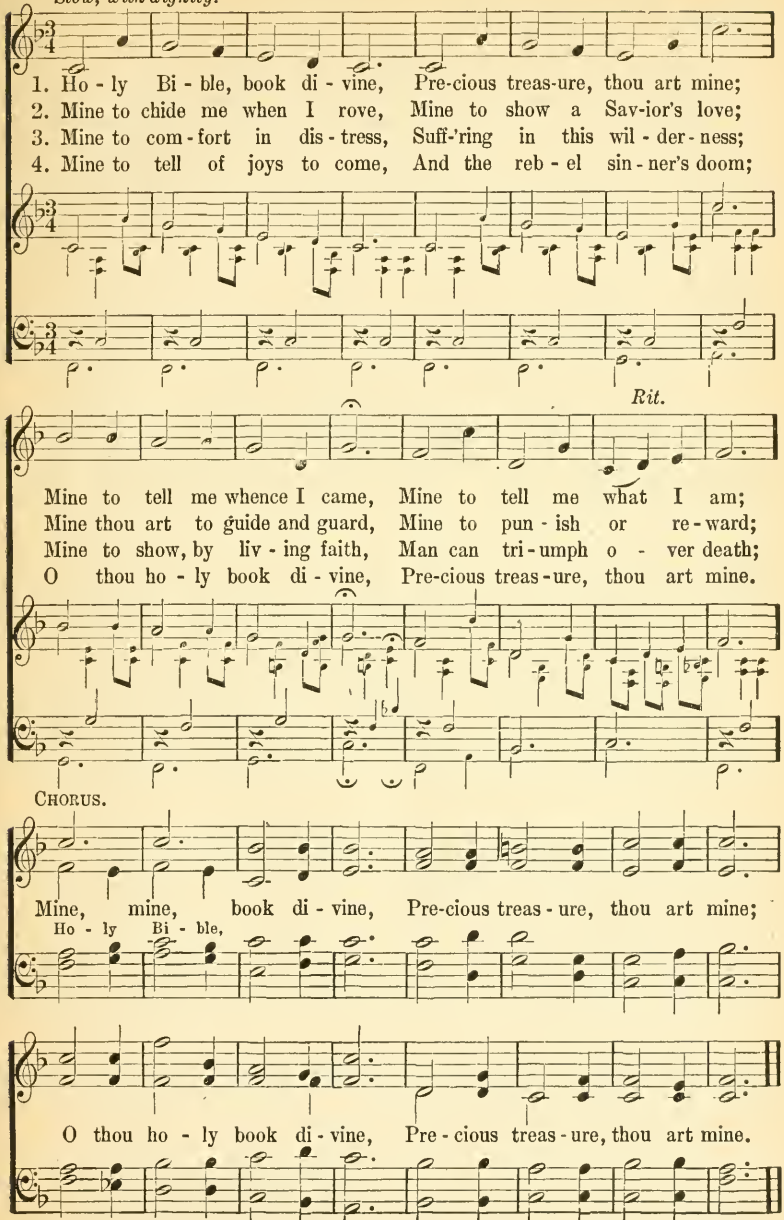
Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 60. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

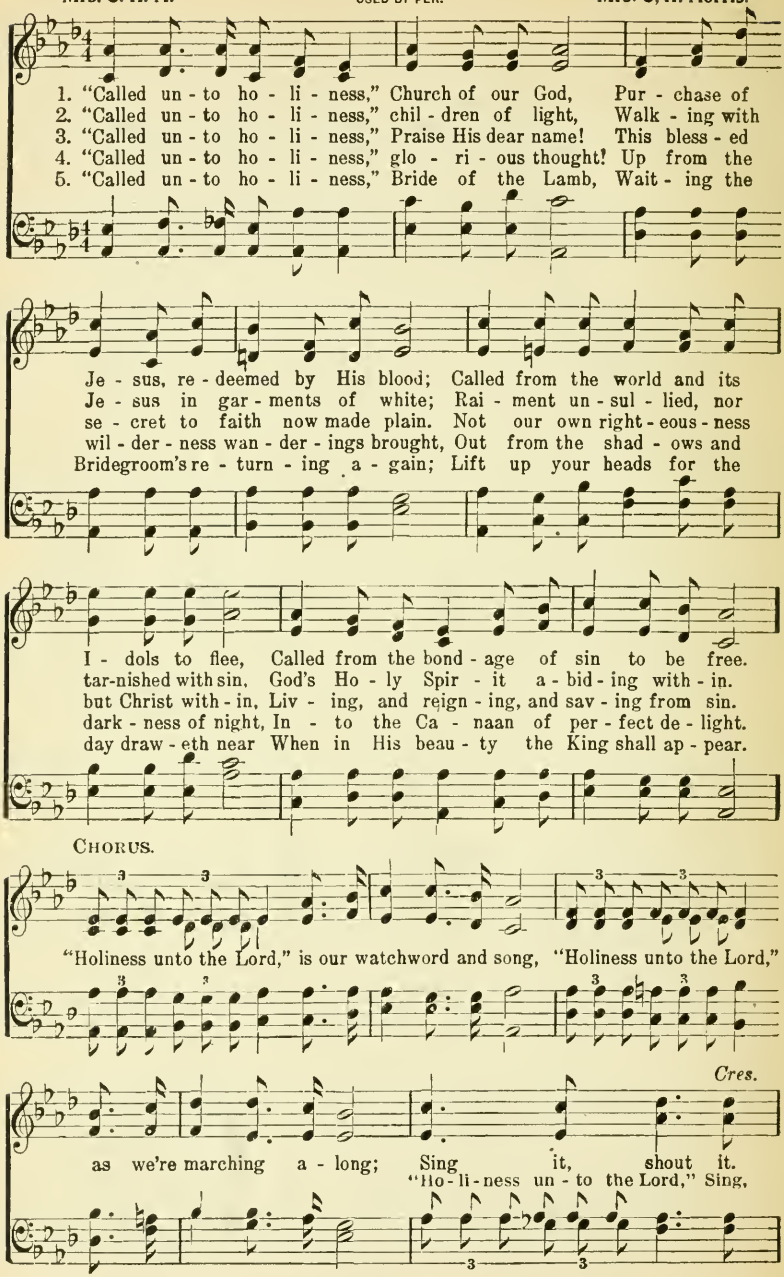
Slow, with dignity.



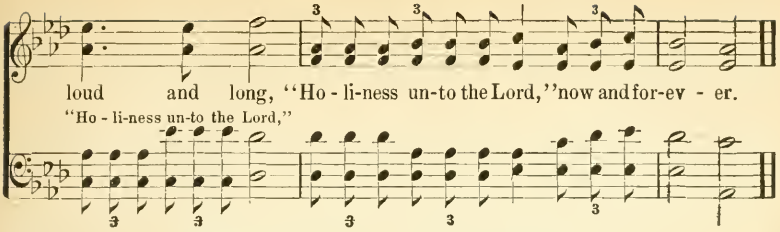
No. 61. Holiness Unto the Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C, H. Morris.



Holiness Unto the Lord.

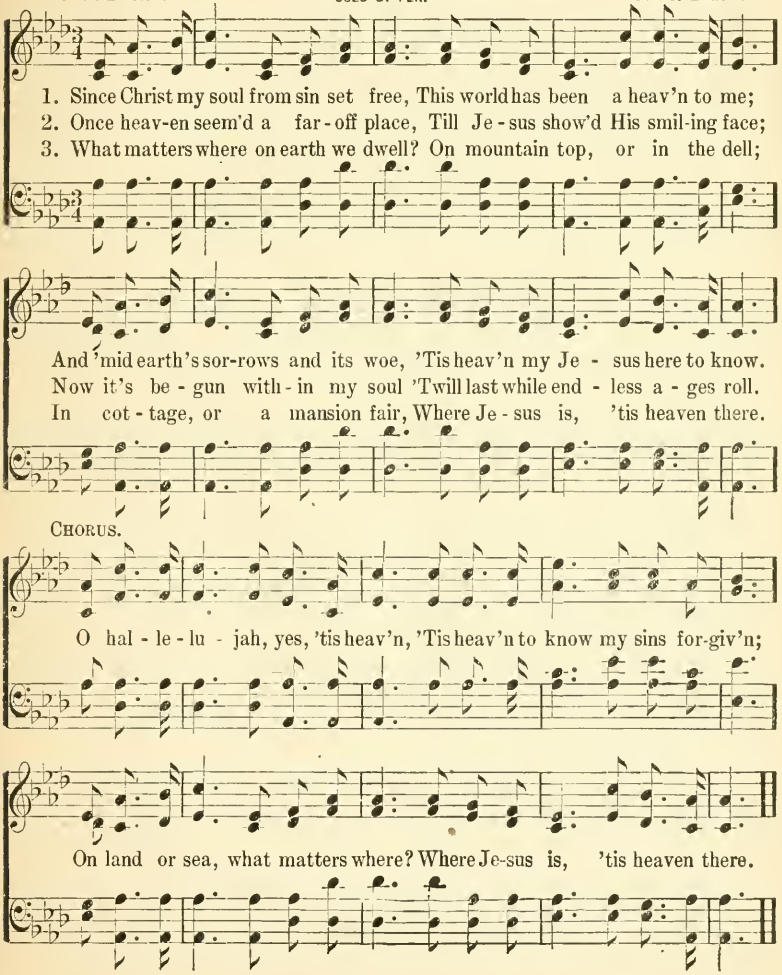


No. 62. Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. F. Butler.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. M. BLACK.
USED BY PER.

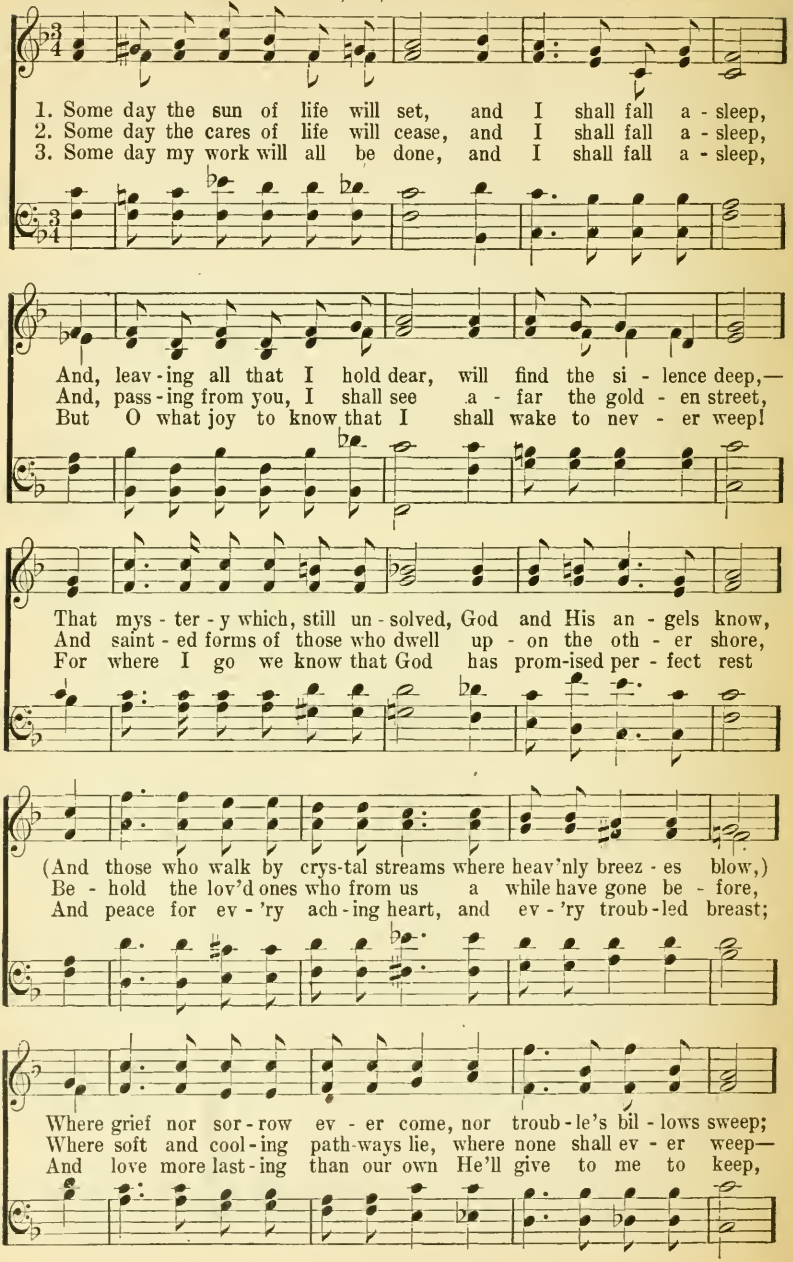
J. M. Black.



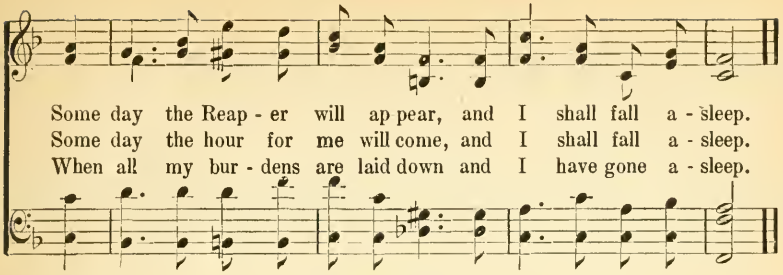
No. 63. When I Shall Fall Asleep.

(May be sung in D flat.)

Moses Gage Shirley. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



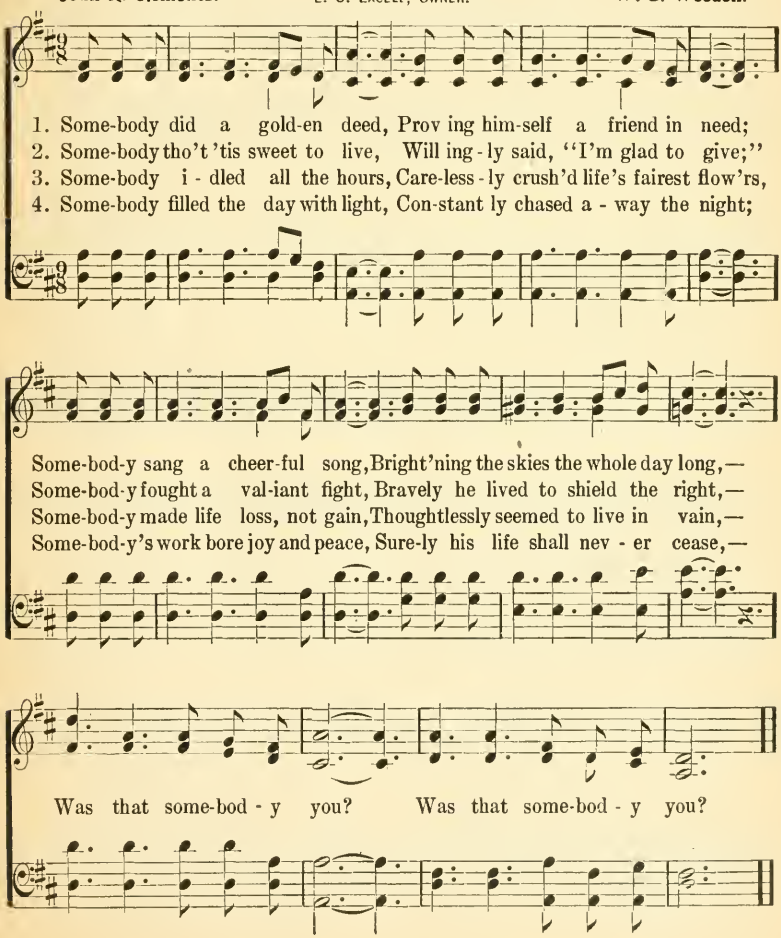
When I Shall Fall Asleep.



No. 64. Somebody.

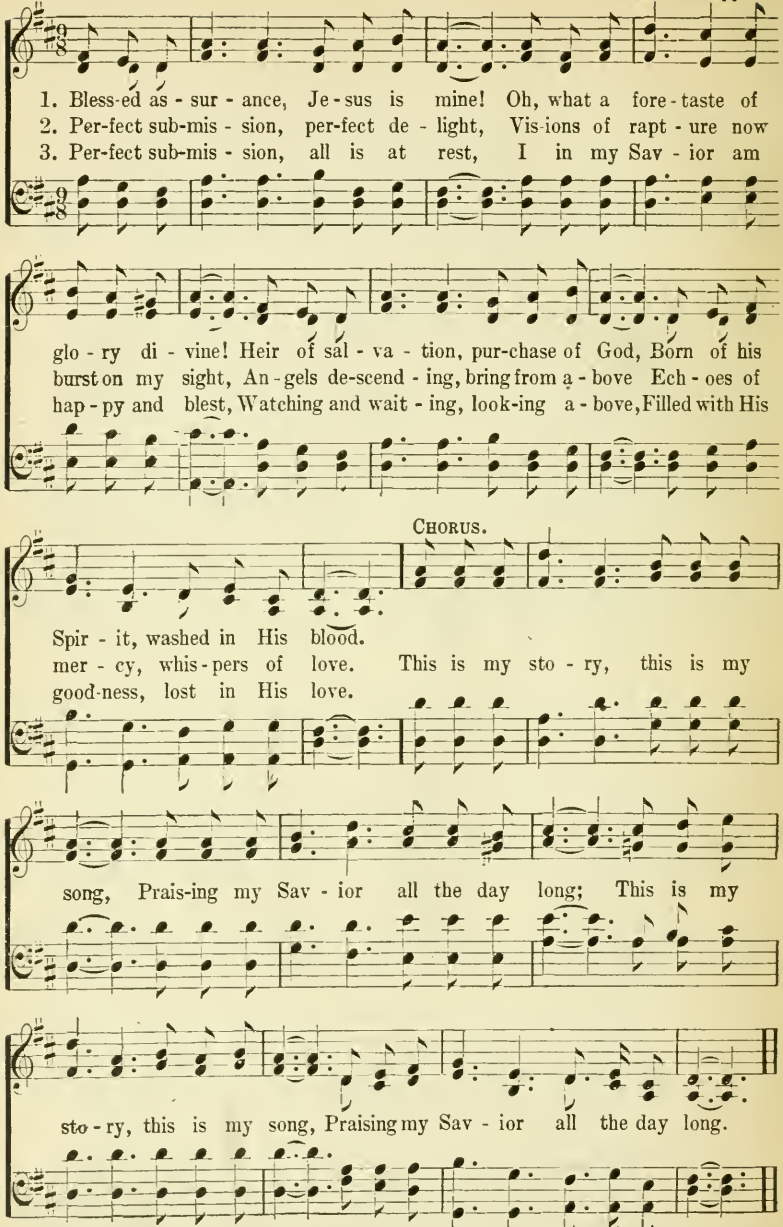
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John R. Clements. W. S. Weeden.



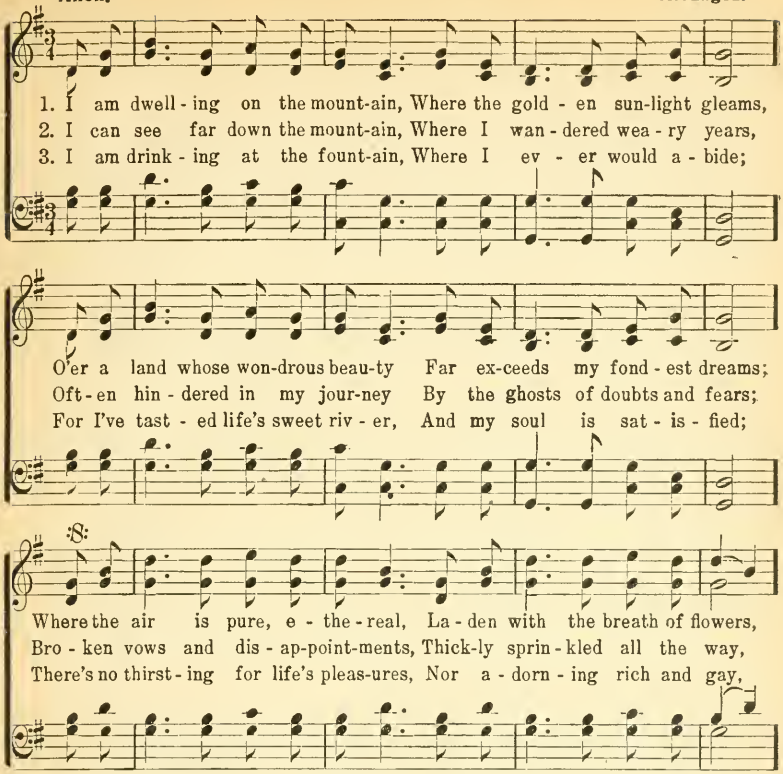
No. 65. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. USED BY PER. OF MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



No. 66. Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Anon. Arranged.



4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation,
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honors all forsaking
For the glory of the cross.

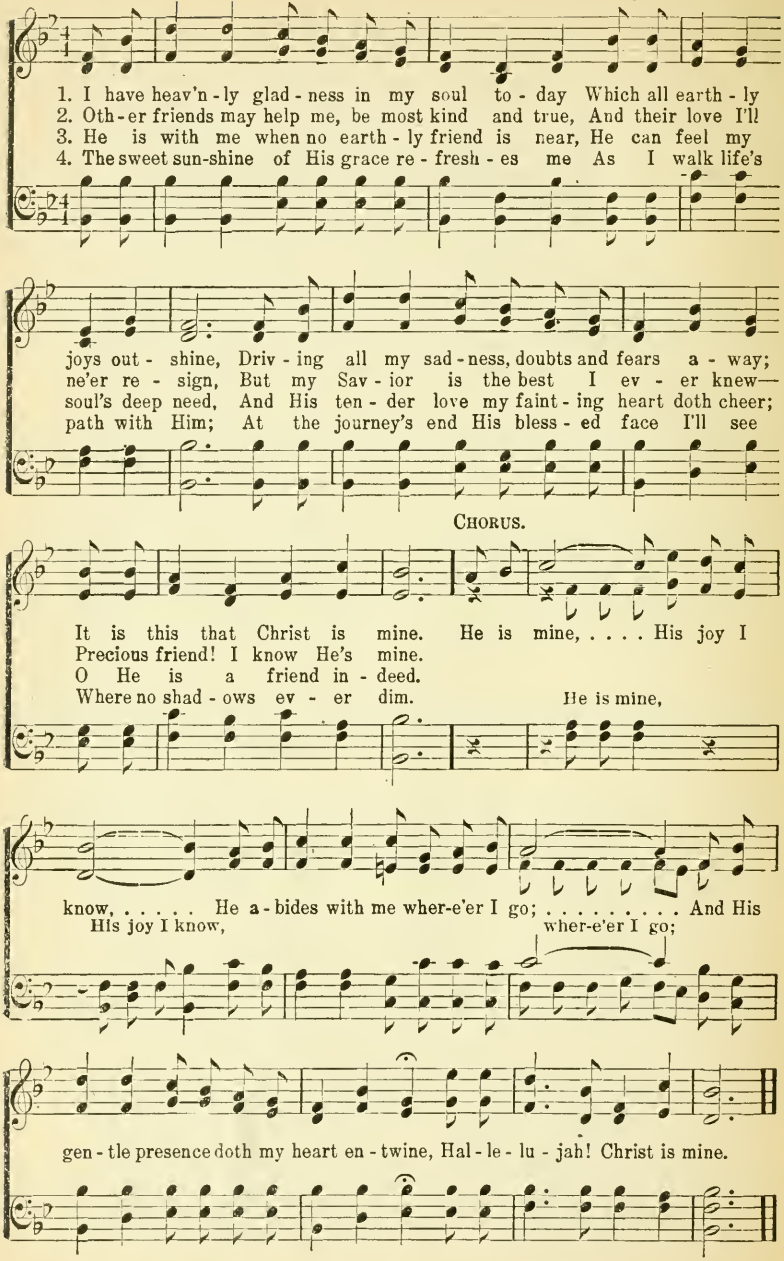
5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers;
Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
And the glory lingers near.

No. 67. Christ is Mine.

D. W. M.

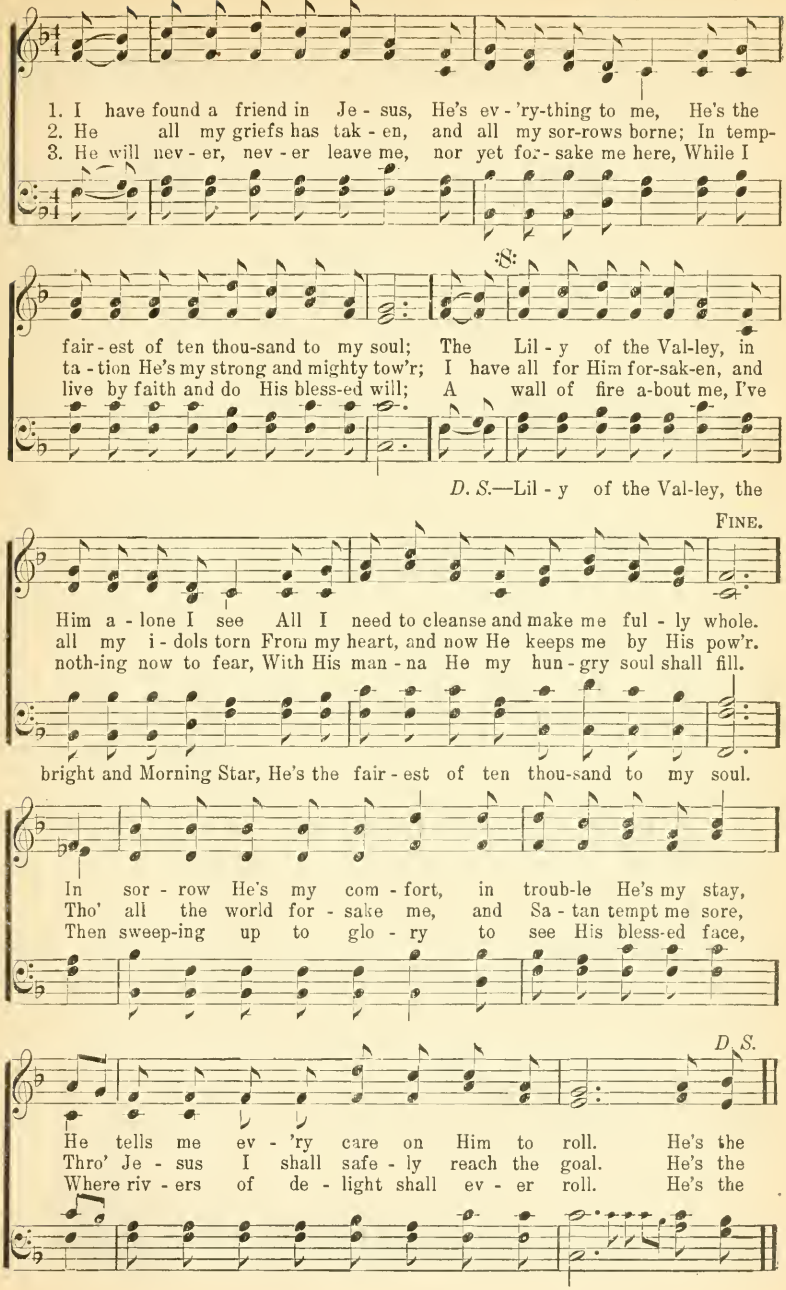
COPYRIGHT 1902, BY D. W. MYLAND.
USED BY PER.

Rev. D. W. Myland.
Arr. by J. M. Kirk.



No. 68. The Lily of the Valley.

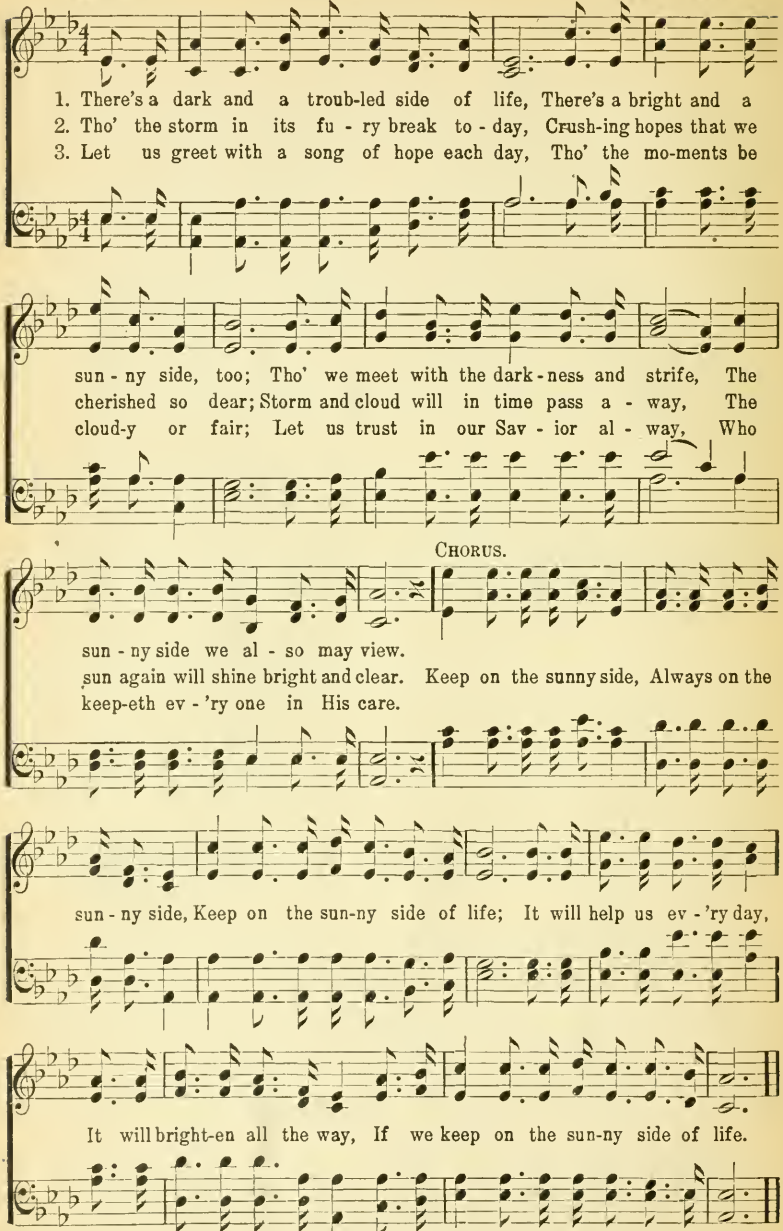
English Melody.



No. 69. Keep on the Sunny Side of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, OWNED BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

Ada Blenkhorn. J. Howard Entwisle.

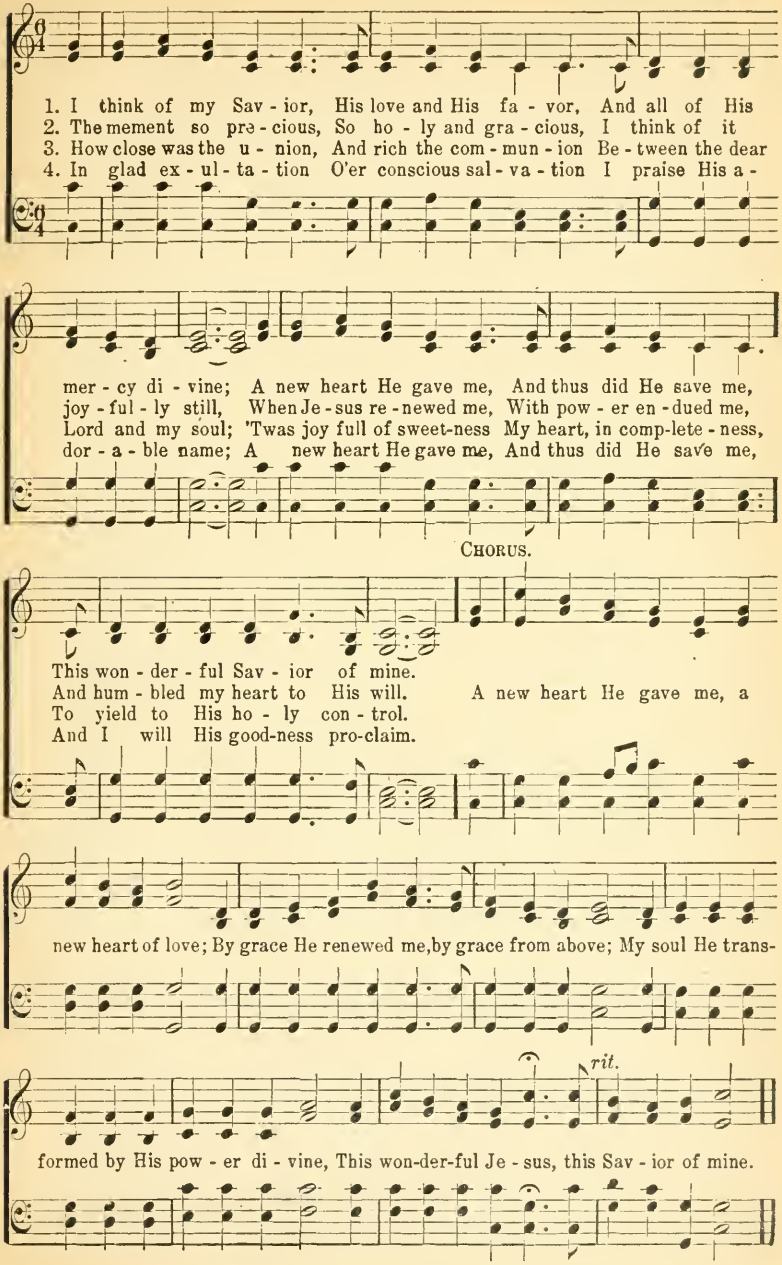


No. 70. A New Heart He Gave Me.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1898 BY HENRY DATE, USED BY PER.

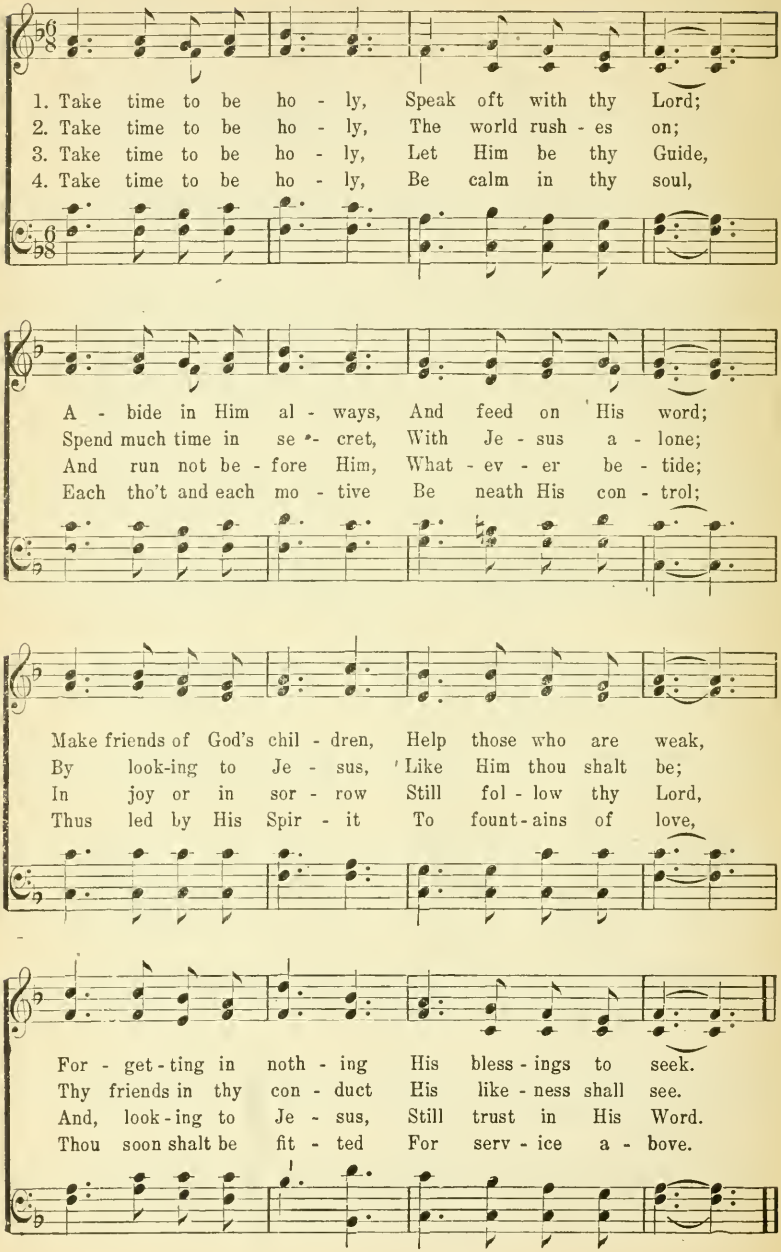
Elisha A. Hoffman.



No. 71. Take Time to be Holy.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PER.

W. D. Longstaff. Geo. C. Stebbins.

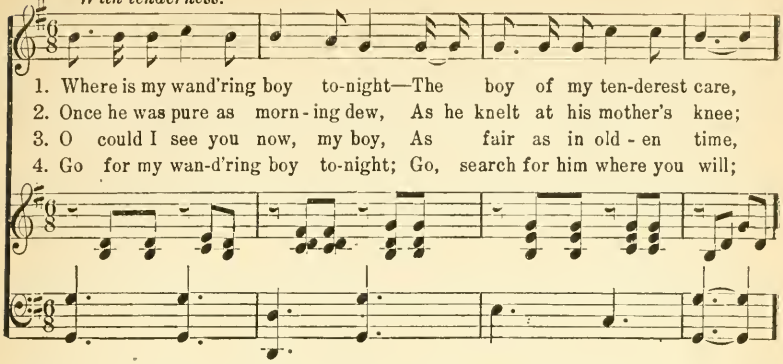


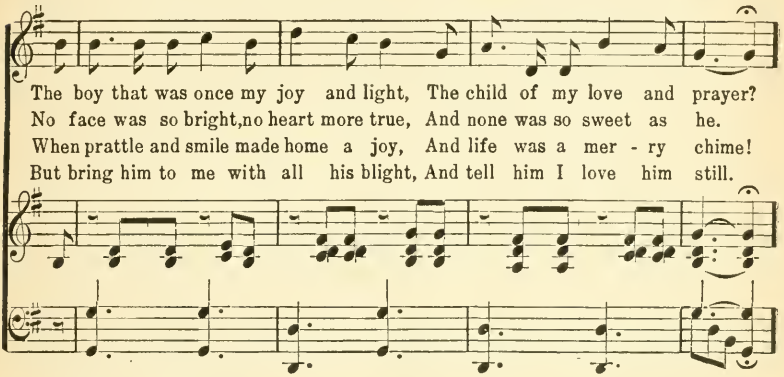
No. 72. Where is My Boy Tonight?

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

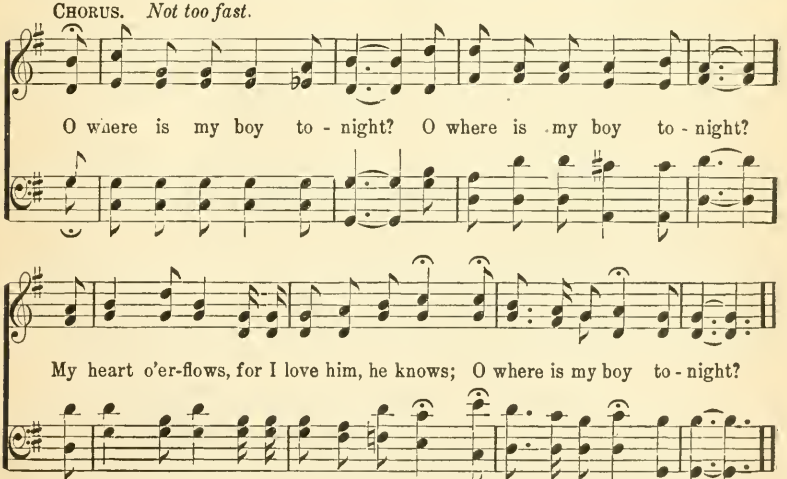
R. L. Rev. R. Lowry.

With tenderness.





CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

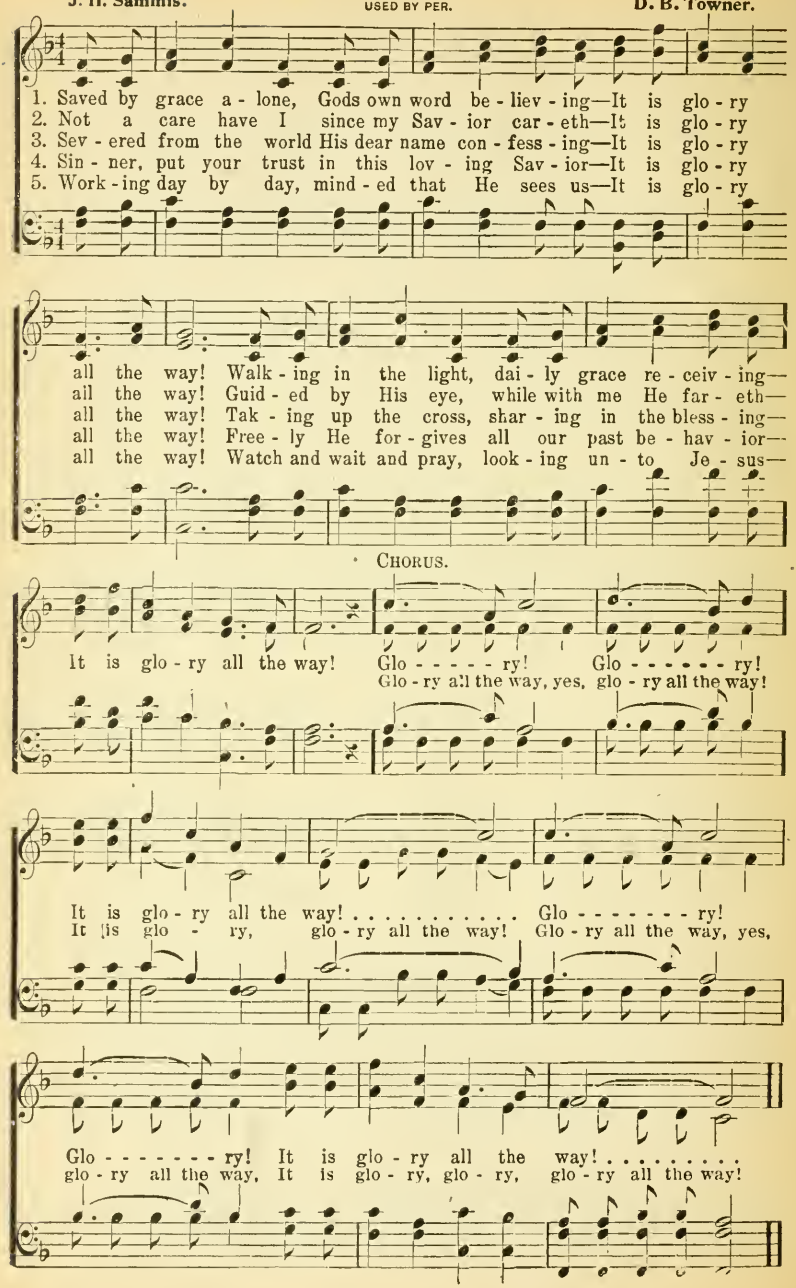


No. 73.

Glory All the Way!

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY D. B. TOWNER.
USED BY PER.

J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

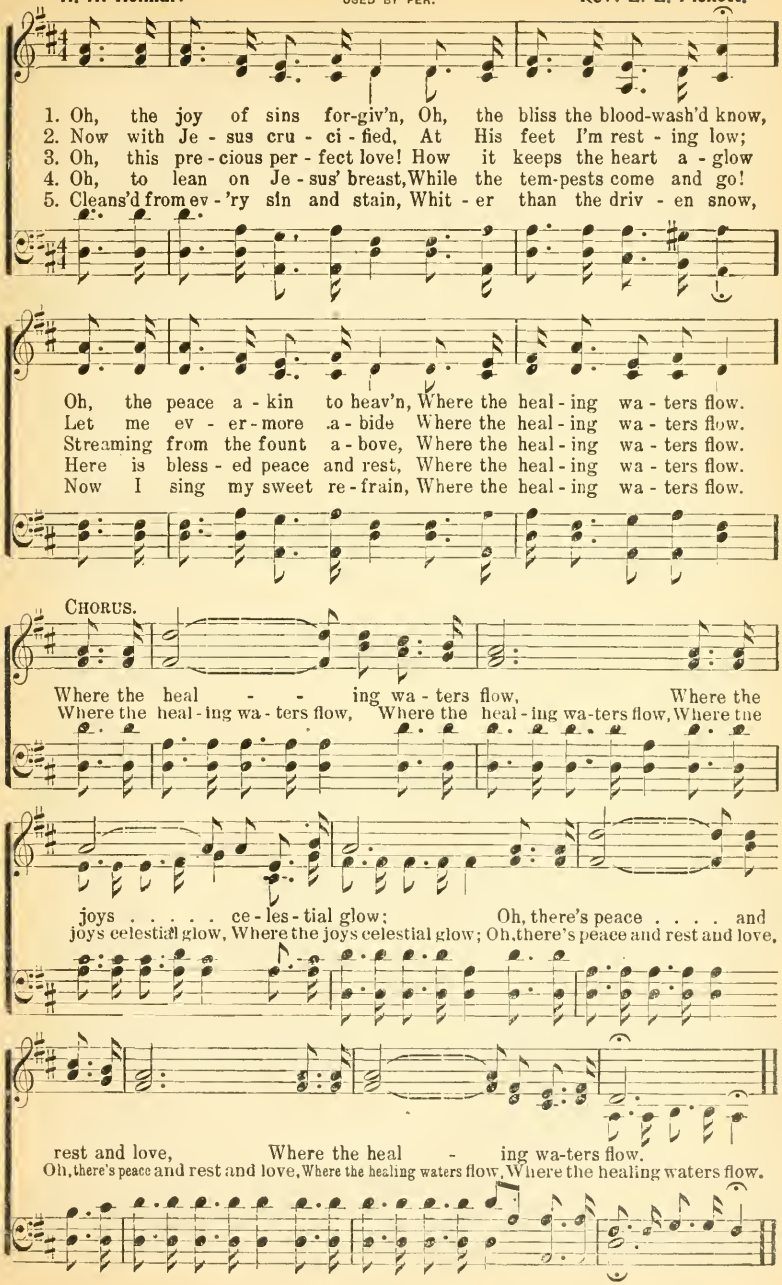


No. 74. The Healing Waters.

H. H. Heimar.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY L. L. PICKETT.
USED BY PER.

Rev. L. L. Pickett.

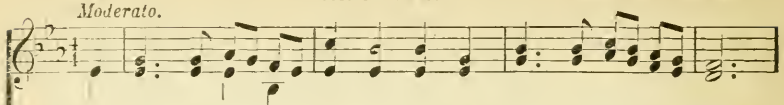


No. 75. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

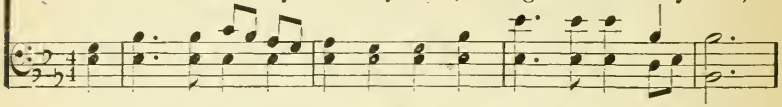
COPYRIGHT, 1883 AND 1887, BY JAMES McGRANAHAN. USED BY PERMISSION.

El. Nathan. James McGranahan.

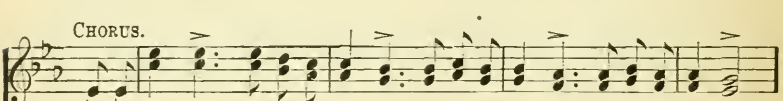
Moderato.



1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be reserved for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

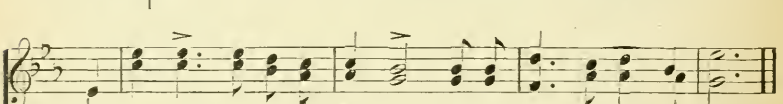


Nor why—un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - ate- ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see,
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

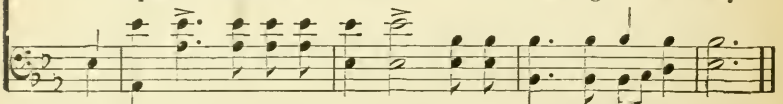


CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have believed, And am persuaded that He is a - ble



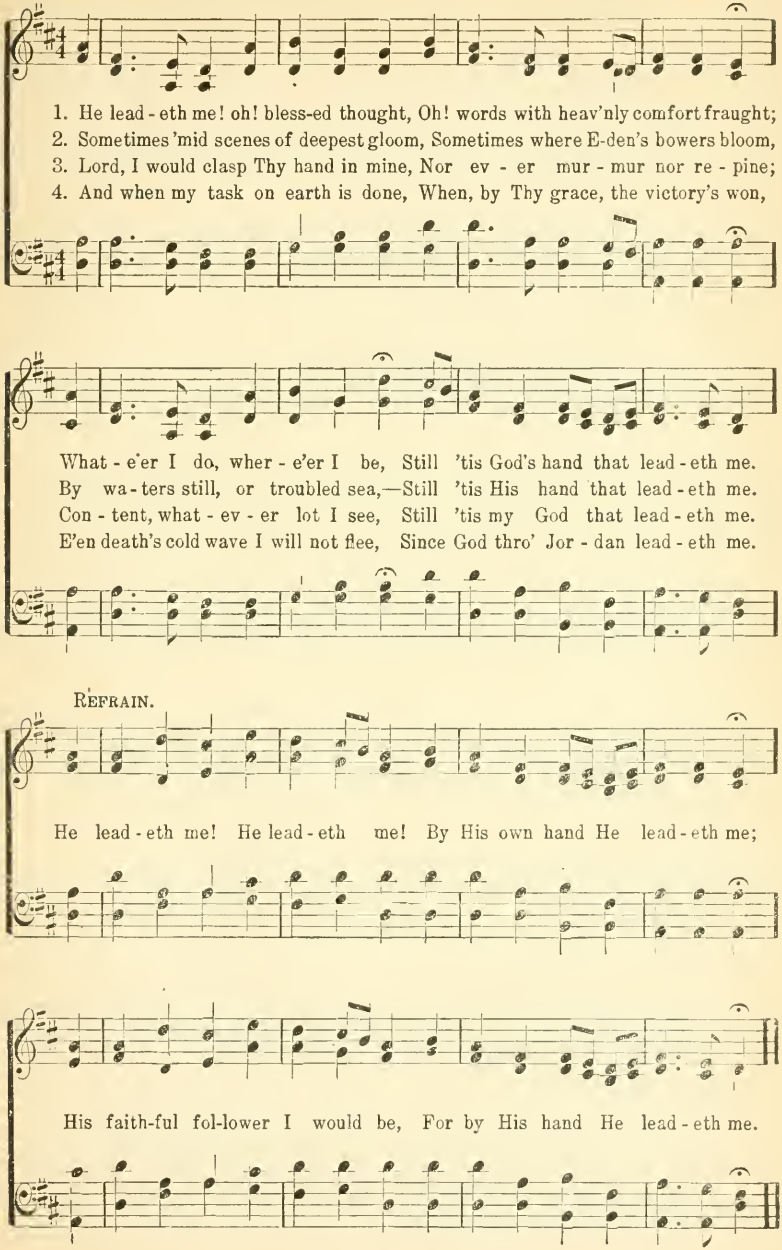
To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."



No. 76. He Leadeth Me.

USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

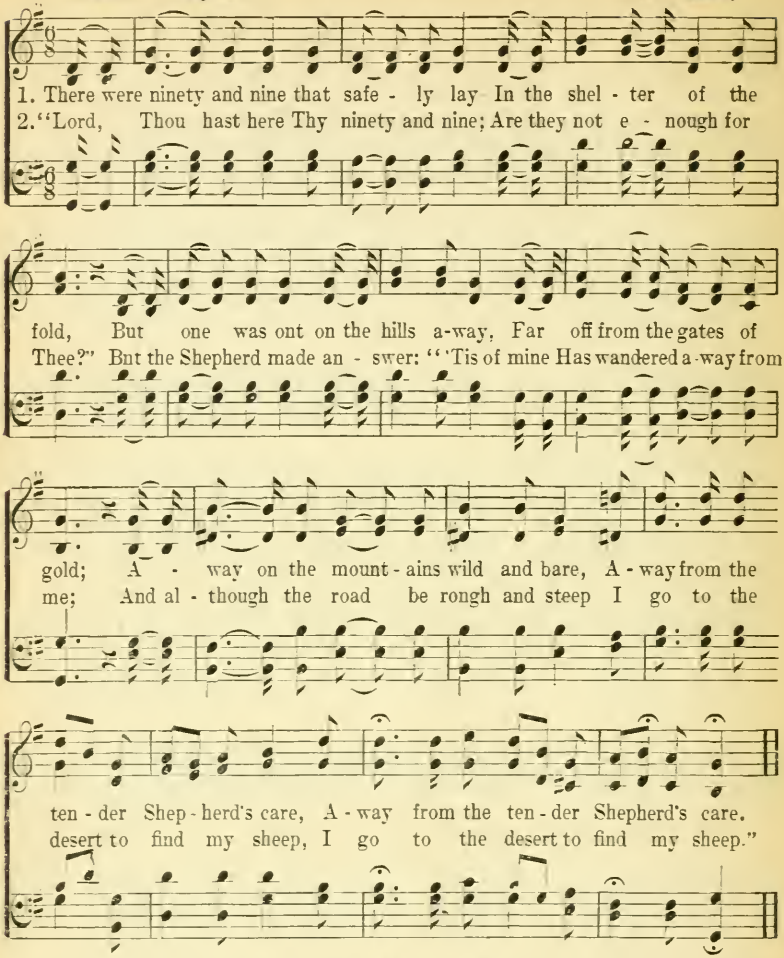
Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore. William B. Bradbury.



No. 77. The Ninety and Nine.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY. RENEWAL, USED BY PER.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, Ira D. Sankey.



3 Bnt none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed:
Or how dark was the night that the Lord passed throngh
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

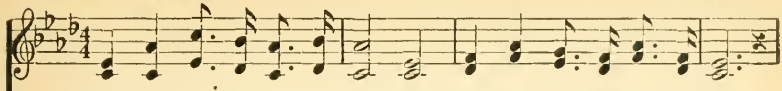
5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around thethrone,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 78. Precious Name.

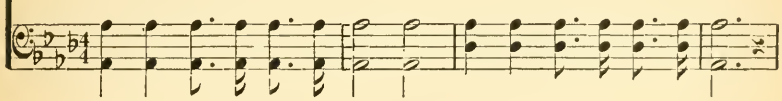
Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

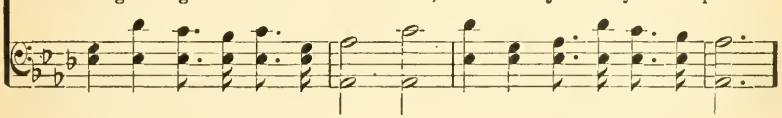
W. H. Doane.



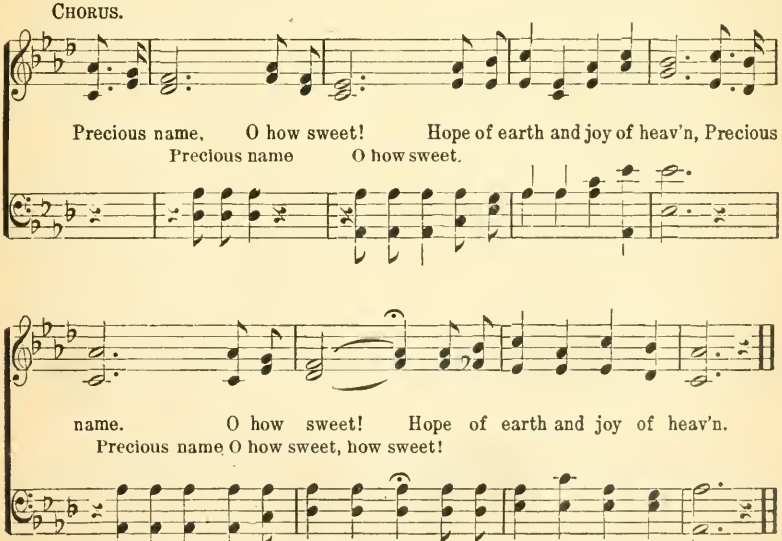
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—
2. Take the name of Je - sus with you, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. Oh! the precious name of Je - sus; How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,



It will joy and com - fort give you Take it then wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r,
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete



CHORUS.



Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n, Precious
Precious name O how sweet.

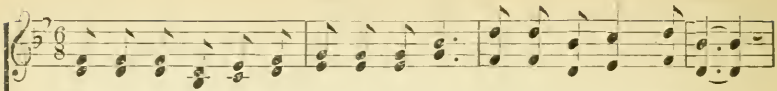
name. O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name O how sweet, how sweet!

No. 79. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

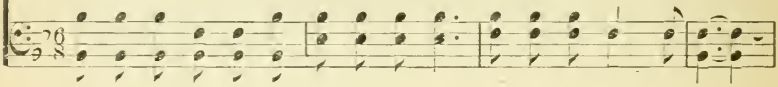
E. A. H.

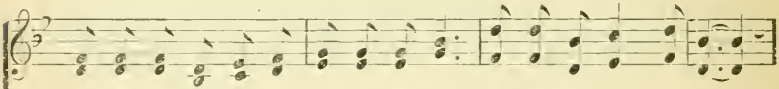
USED BY PER. OF E. A. HOFFMAN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

E. A. Hoffman.

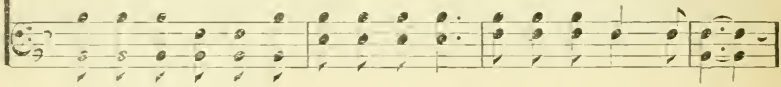


1. Have thy af - fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do - min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem - na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je - sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

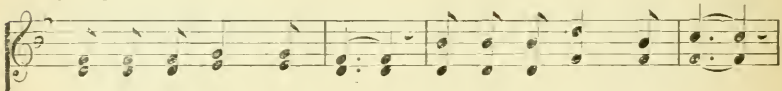




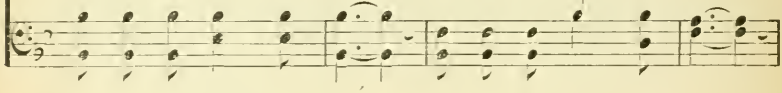
Count-est thou all things for Je - sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with - out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

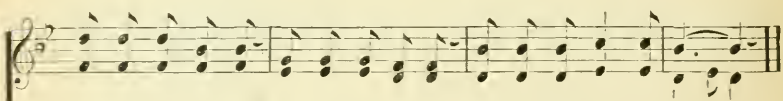


CHORUS.

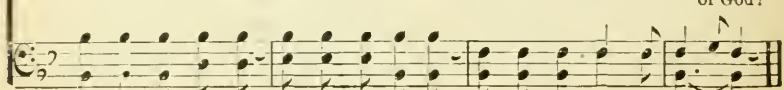


Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,



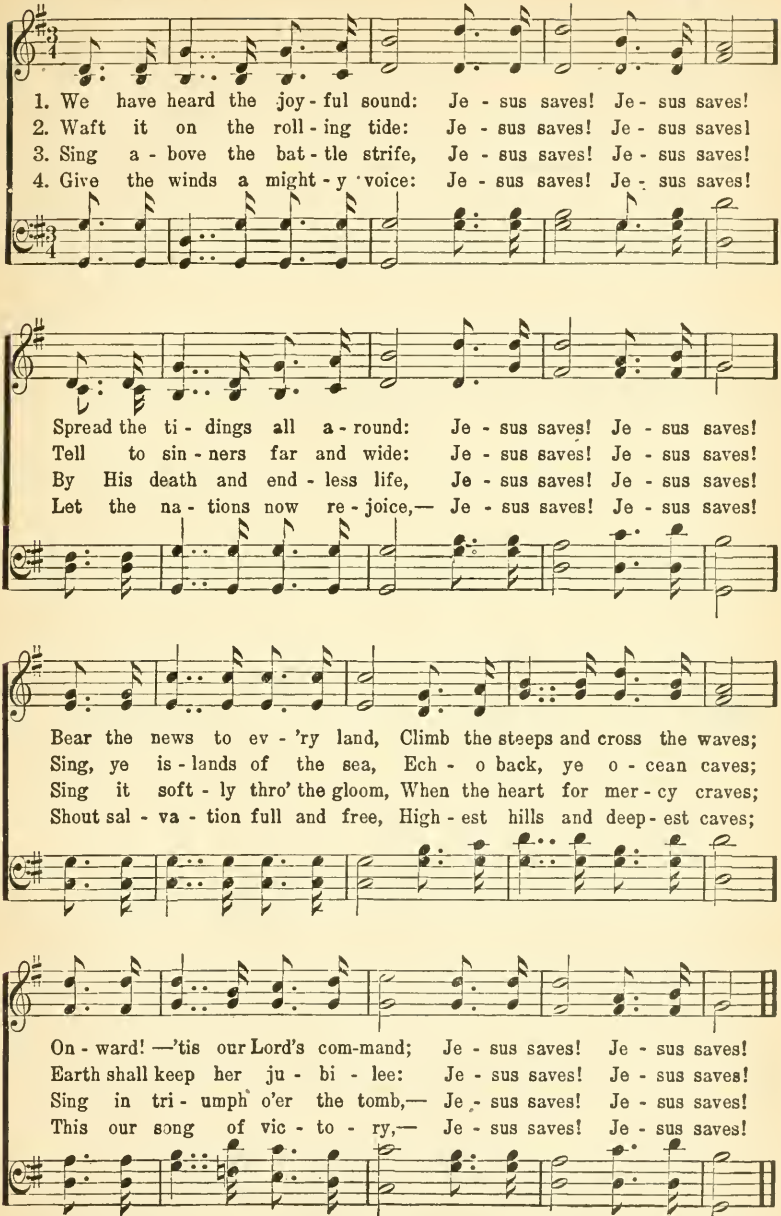


Cleans'd and made holy, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?



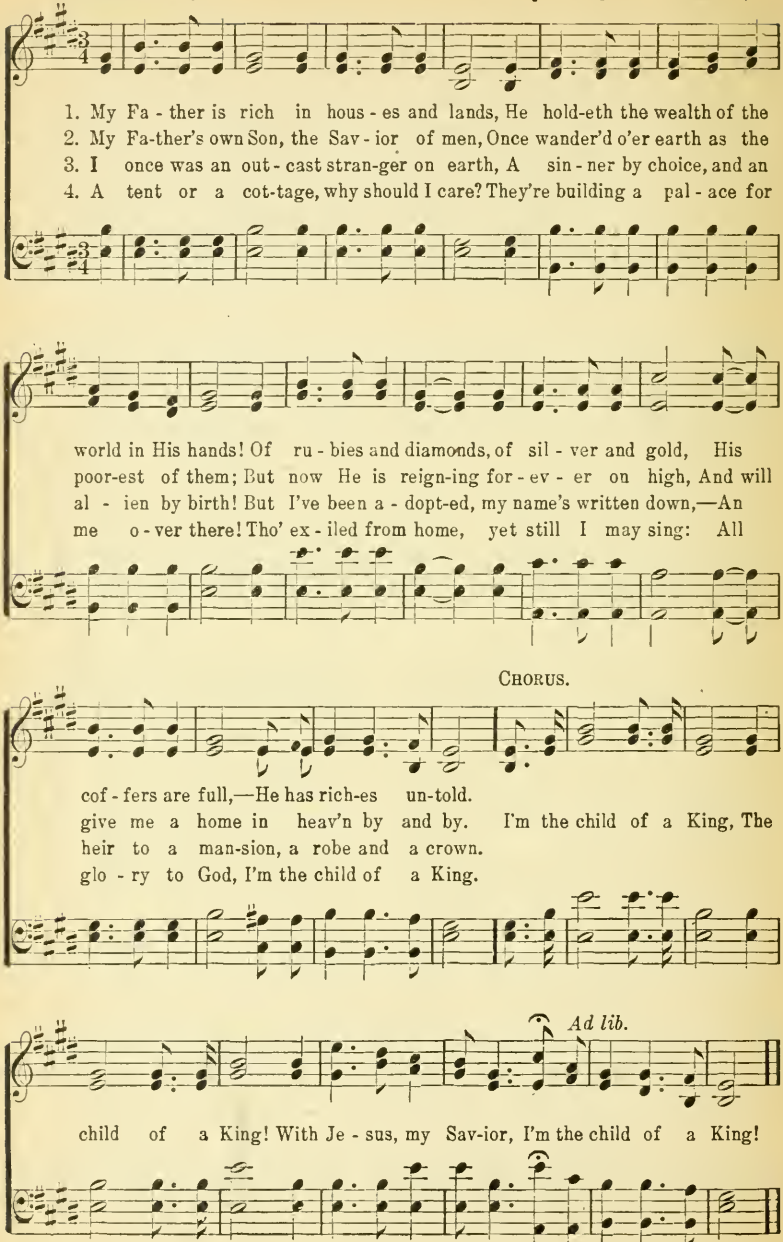
No. 80. Jesus Saves!

Priscilla J. Owens. COPYRIGHT OF JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 81. The Child of a King.

Hattie E. Buell. Arr. by Rev. John B. Sumner.



No. 82. All the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. Since I start-ed for the Cit - y o - ver in the Promised Land, I have
2. There are ma-ny snares and pit-falls all a-long the pil grim road, I can
3. When the clouds of darkness gather and the sunshine all has fled, Then He
4. When I reach the si - lent riv-er, with its cold and chilling tide, Je - sus

tri - als and temp-ta-tions ev - 'ry day; But I find my-self sup-port-ed
o - ver-come them if I watch and pray. In the hour of pain and sor-row,
guides my falt'ring footsteps lest I stray, And the bless - ed light of heav-en
will be there, my help-er and my stay. I will sail a-way triumphant,

by a strong and lov - ing hand, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.
grace suf-fi - cient is be-stowed, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.
o - ver all my path is spread, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.
land my soul on Ca-naan's side, For I have the Sav-ior with me all the way.

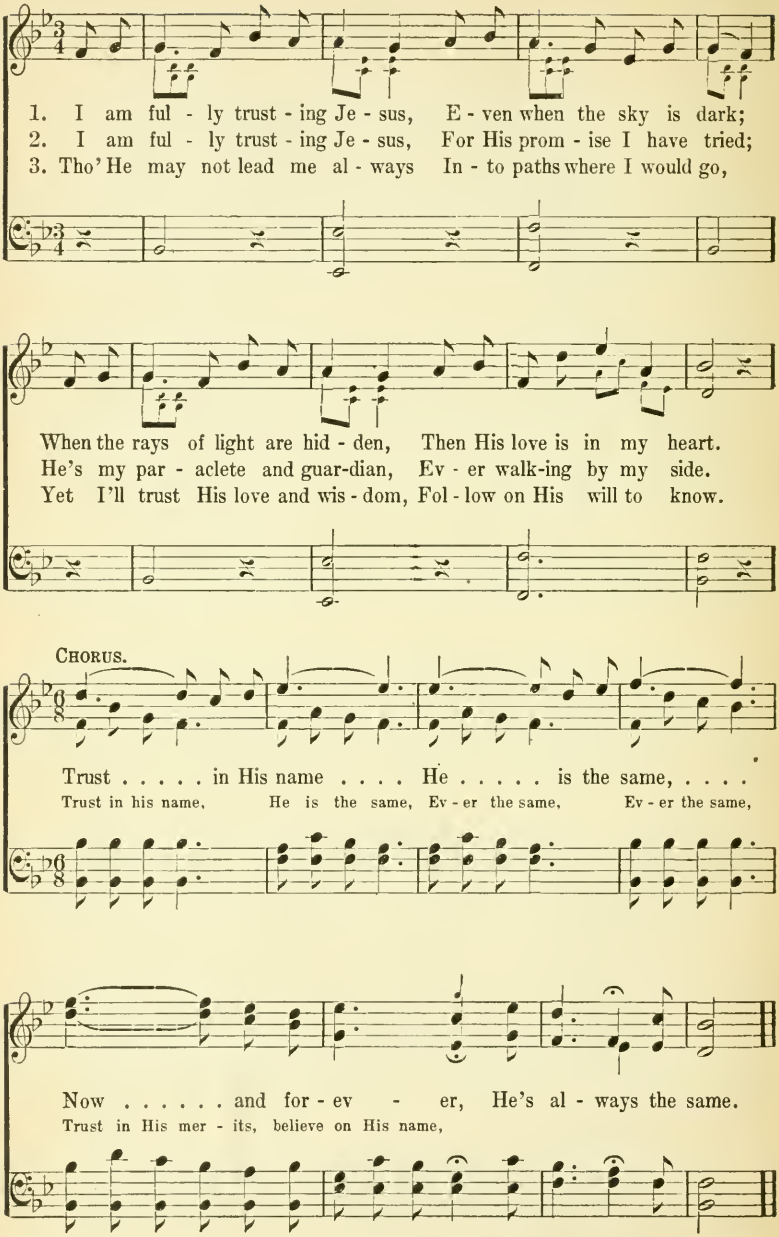
REFRAIN.

All the way, all the way, For I have the Savior with me all the way;
All the way, all the way,
all the way.
All the way, all the way, For I have the Savior with me all the way.
All the way,
all the way,

No. 83. He Is the Same.

M. J. H. SYCHAR SONG. Melvin J. Hill.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY M. J. HILL.



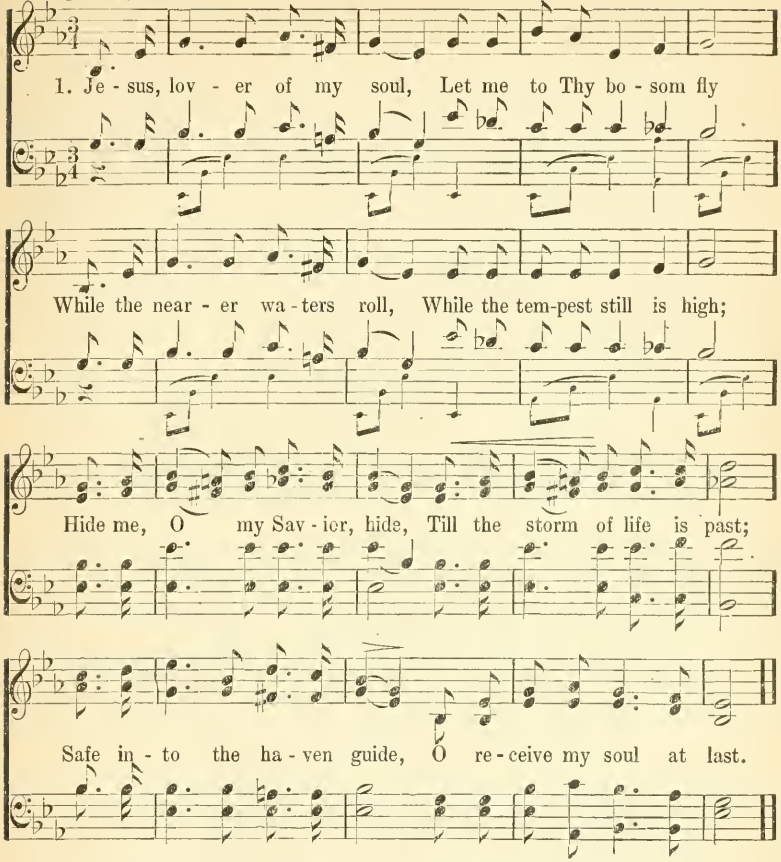
No. 84.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Duet and Quartette.

Charles Wesley. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER BAILEY. M, M, Snyder,

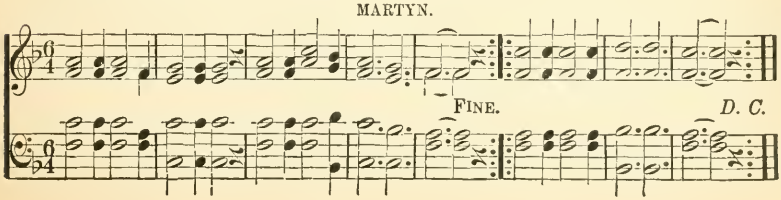
Andante.



2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let thy healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring thou up within my heart:
Rise to all eternity.

MARTYN.

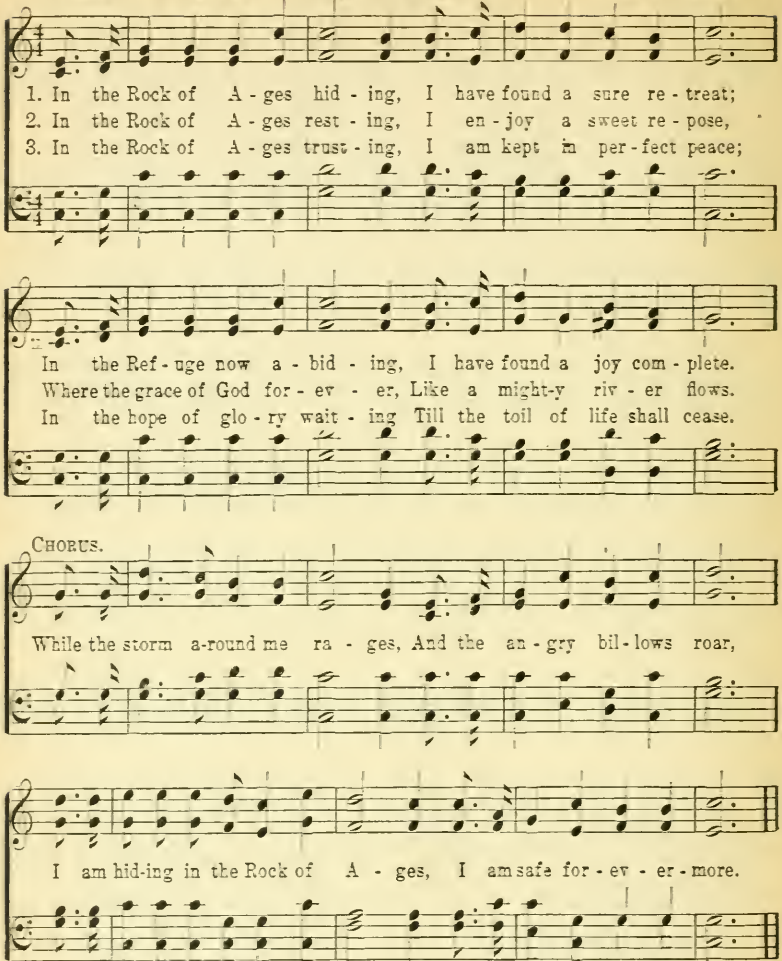


No. 85. Hiding in the Rock.

Bishop H. B. Hartzler.

BY PER. THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO.
OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

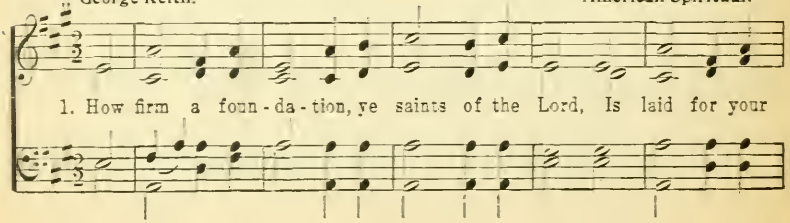
Chas. H. Gabriel.



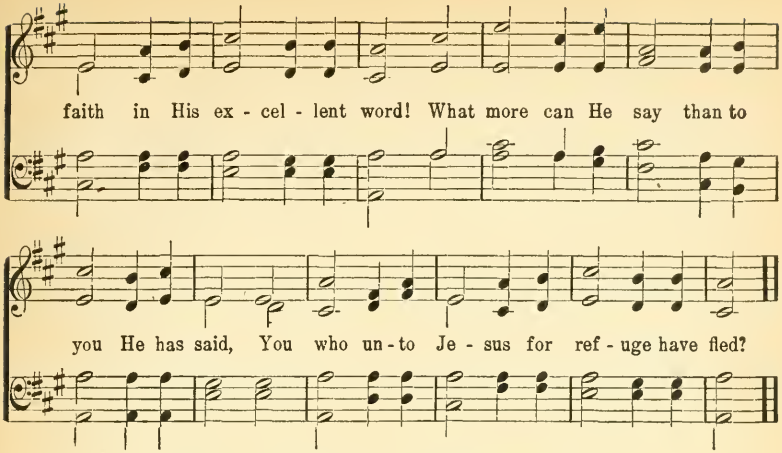
No. 86. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith.

American Spiritual.



How Firm a Foundation.



2 Fear not: I am with you: O be not dismayed:
I, I am your God, and will still give you aid;
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

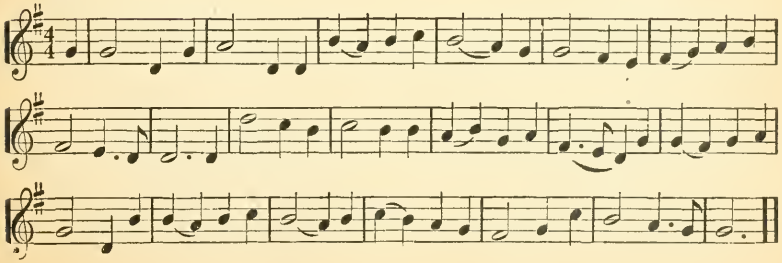
3 When through the deep waters I cause you to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not you o'erflow;
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
And sanctify to you your deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be your supply;
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.

5 E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

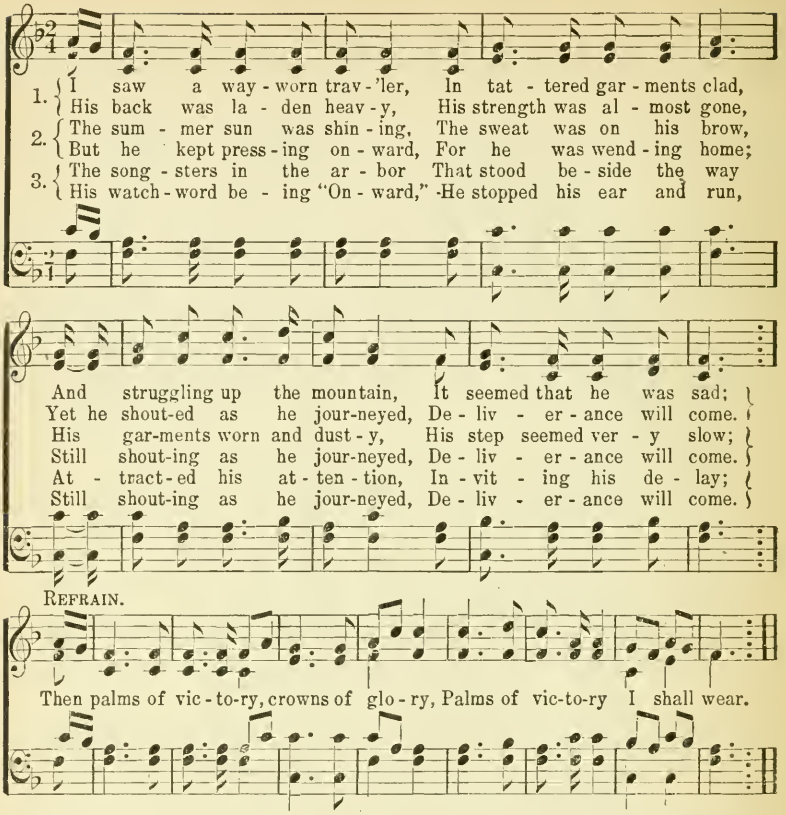
6 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I can not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

No. 87. Portuguese Hymn.



No. 88. I Saw a Way-Worn Traveler.

Words and Music by Jno. B. Matthias.



4 I saw him in the evening,
The sun was bending low,
He'd overtopped the mountain
And reached the vale below;
He saw the golden city,—
His everlasting home,—
And shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance will come!

5 While gazing on that city,
Just o'er that narrow flood,
A band of holy angels
Came from the throne of God;
They bore him on their pinions
Safe o'er the dashing foam,
And joined him in his triumph,—
Deliverance has come!

6 I heard the song of triumph
They sang upon that shore,
Saying, Jesus has redeemed us,
To suffer nevermore:
Then, casting his eyes backward
On the race which he had run,
He shouted loud, Hosanna,
Deliverance has come!

No. 89.

(Tune: No. 88.)

1 Oh, when shall I see Jesus,
And dwell with Him above,
To drink the flowing fountains
Of everlasting love?
When shall I be delivered
From this vain world of sin,
And with my blessed Jesus,
Drink endless pleasures in?

2 But now I am a soldier,
My Captain's gone before
He's given me my orders,
And tells me not to fear.
And if I hold out faithful,
A crown of life He'll give;
And all His valiant soldiers
Eternal life shall have.

3 Through grace, I am determined
To conquer, though I die;
And then away to Jesus
On wings of love I'll fly.
Farewell to sin and sorrow,
I bid them all adieu;
And you my friends prove faithful,
And on your way pursue.

4 And if you meet with troubles
And trials on the way,
Then cast your care on Jesus,
And don't forget to pray.
Gird on your heavenly armor,
Of faith, and hope, and love,
And when your race is ended,
You'll reign with Him above.

5 O do not be discouraged,
For Jesus is your Friend,
And if you lack for knowledge,
He'll not refuse to lend,
Neither will He upbraid you,
Though often you request,
He'll give you grace to conquer,
And take you home to rest.

No. 90.

(*Tune: No. 88.*)

1 I saw a blood-washed pilgrim,
A sinner saved by grace,
Upon the King's great highway,
With peaceful, shining face.
Temptations sore beset him,
But nothing could affright,
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light."

CHO.—Palms of victory.

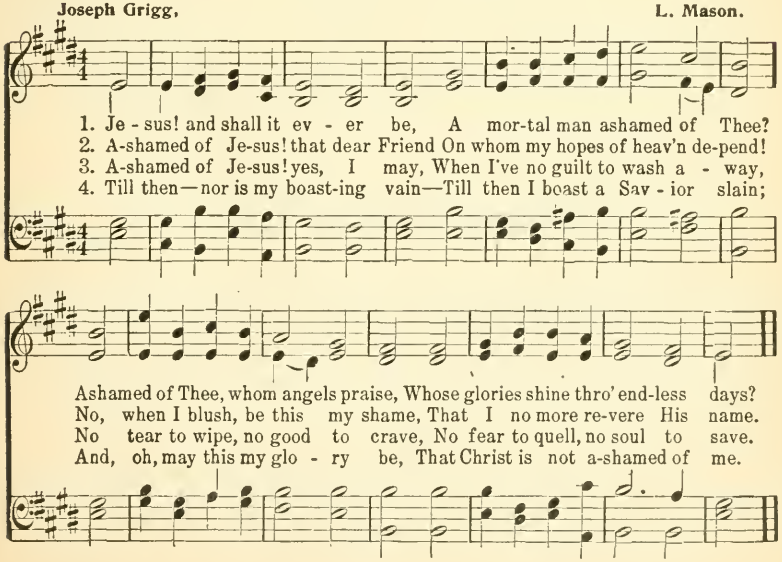
2 I saw him in the furnace,
He doubted not, nor feared,
And in the flames beside him
The Son of God appeared.
Though seven times 'twas heated
With all the tempter's might,
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light.—CHO.

3 'Mid storms, and clouds, and trials,
In prison, at the sake,
He leaped for joy, rejoicing,
'Twas all for Jesus' sake.
That God should count Him worthy,
Was such supreme delight,
He cried, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light."—CHO.

4 I saw him overcoming,
Through all the swelling strife,
Until he crossed the threshold
Of God's Eternal Life.
The Crown, the Throne, the Sceptre,
The Name, the Stone so White,
Were his, who found, in Jesus,
The yoke and burden light.—CHO.

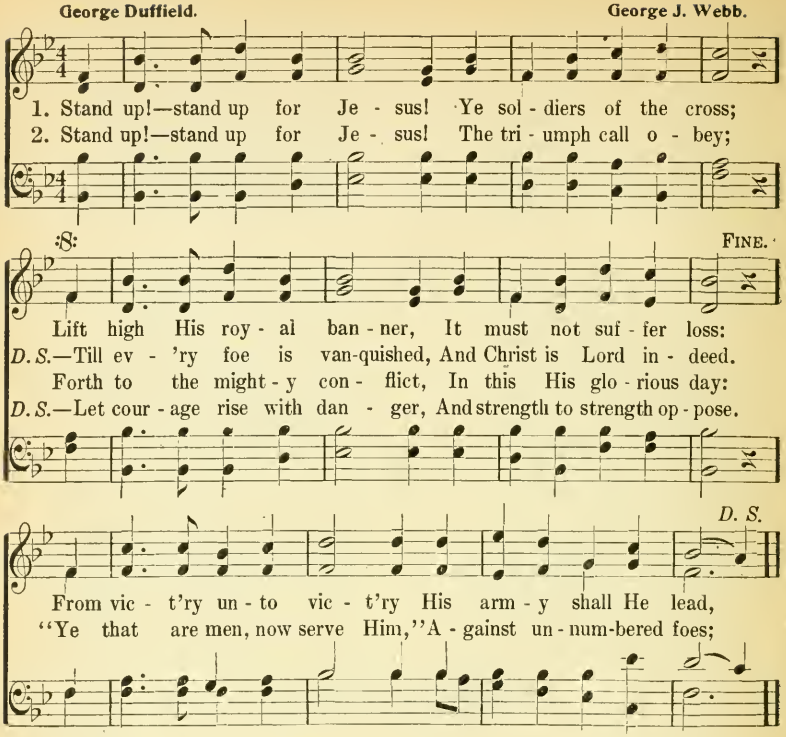
No. 91. Ashamed of Jesus.

Joseph Grigg, L. Mason.



No. 92. Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus!

George Duffield. George J. Webb.

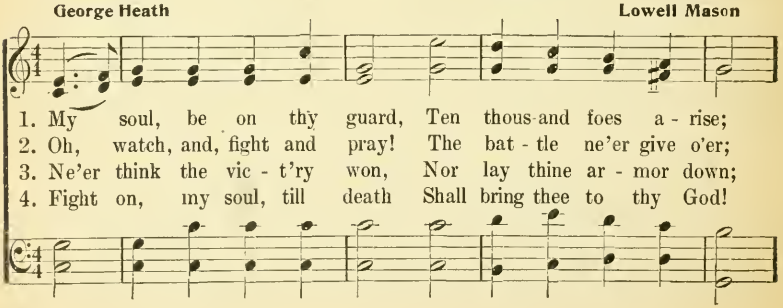


3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

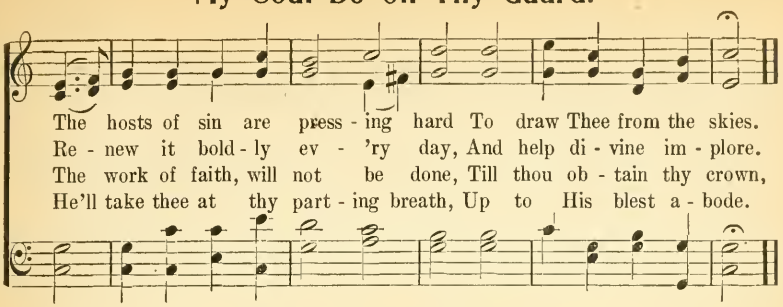
4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally!

No. 93. My Soul Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath Lowell Mason

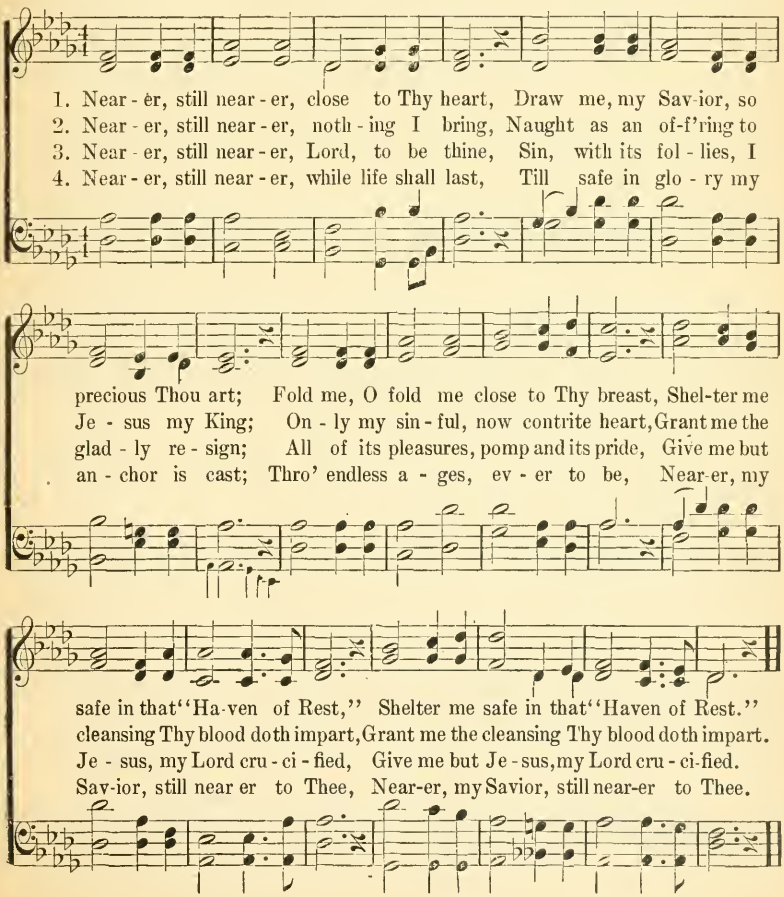


My Soul Be On Thy Guard.



No. 94. Nearer, Still Nearer.

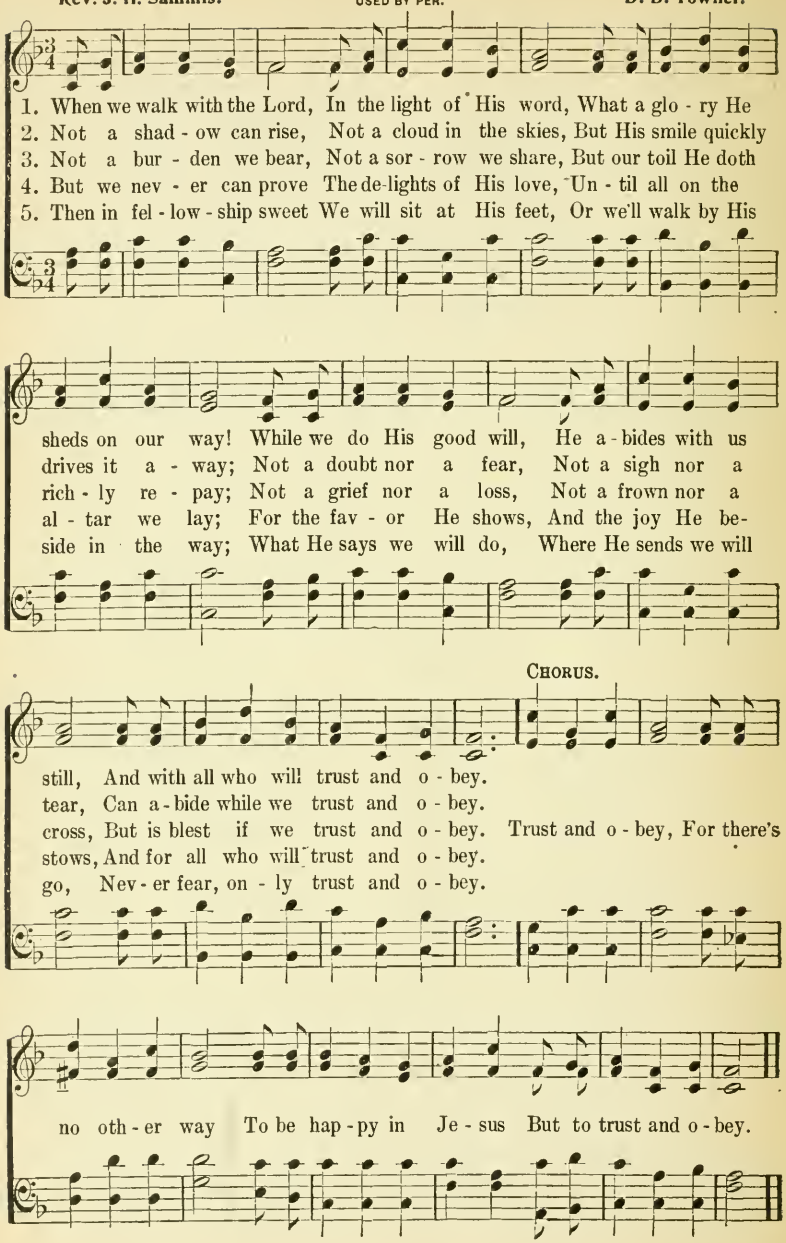
C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 95. Trust and Obey.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY D. B. TOWNER. USED BY PER.

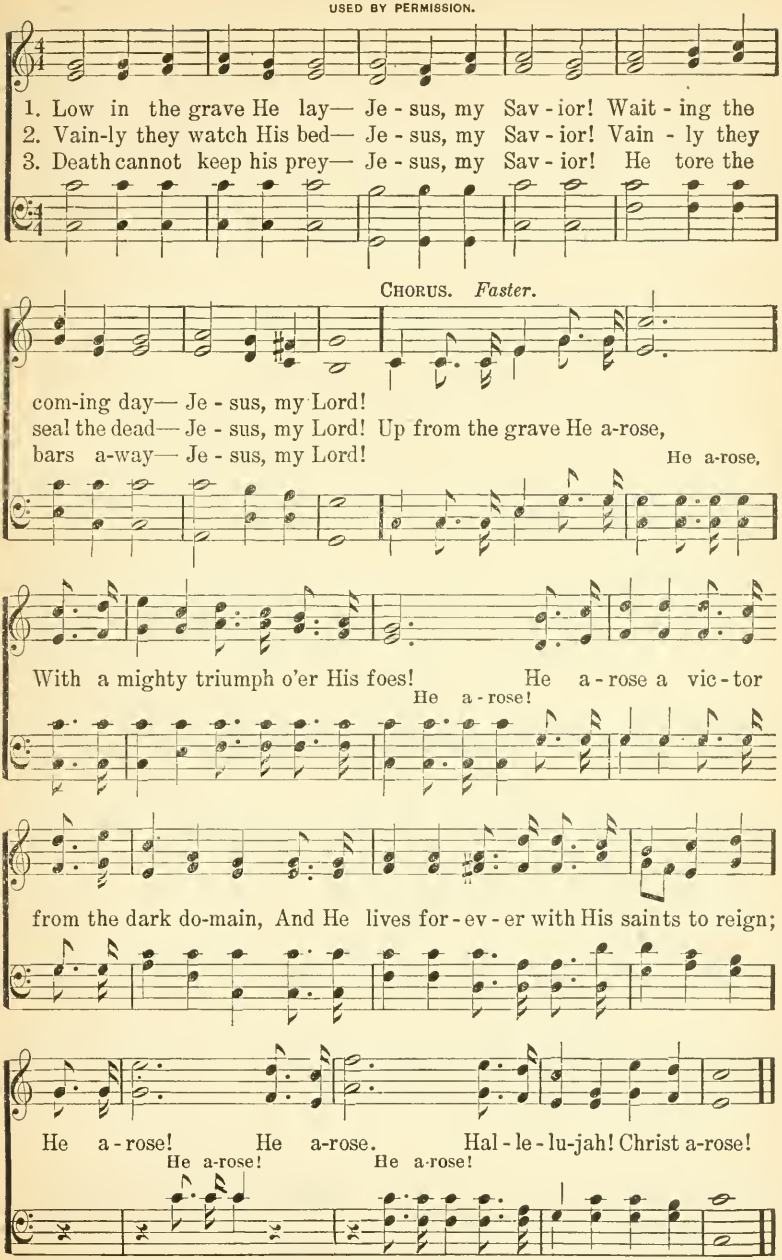
Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.



No. 96. Christ Arose!

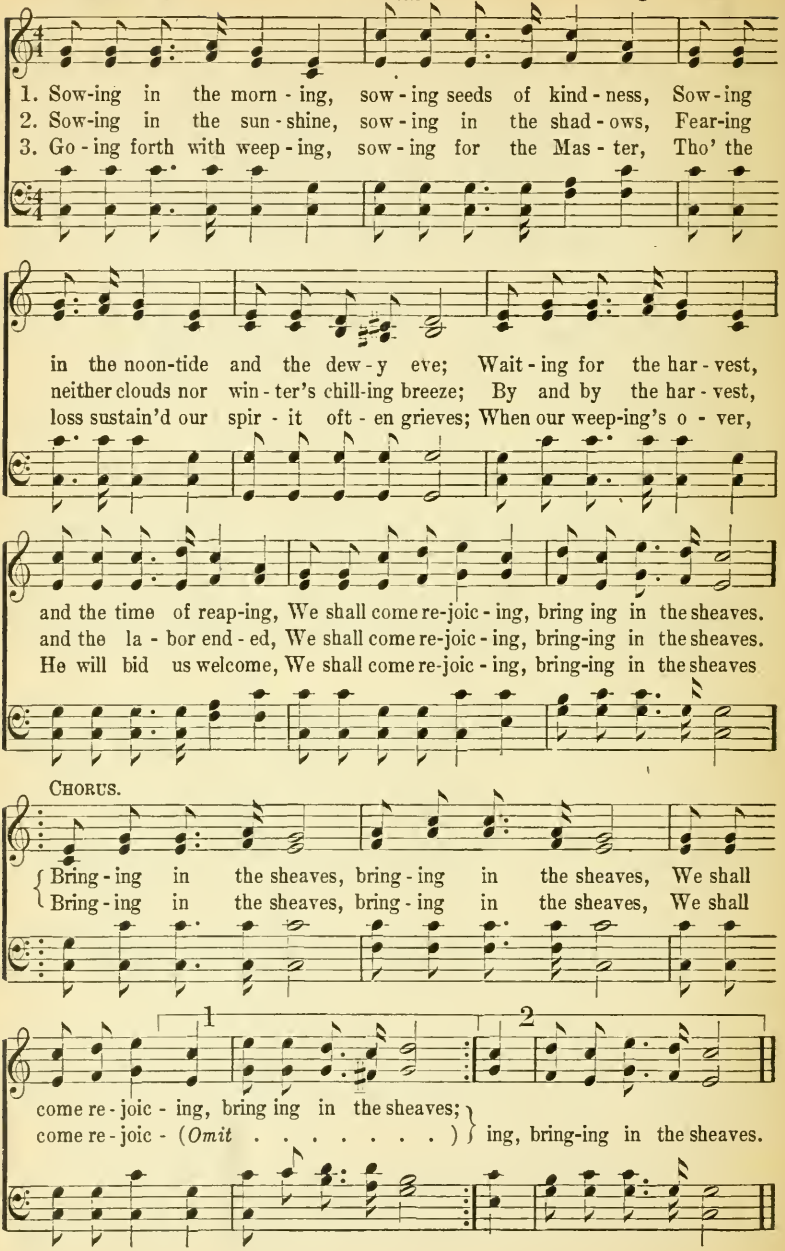
R. L. R. Lowry.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.



No. 97. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. BY PERMISSION. George A. Minor.

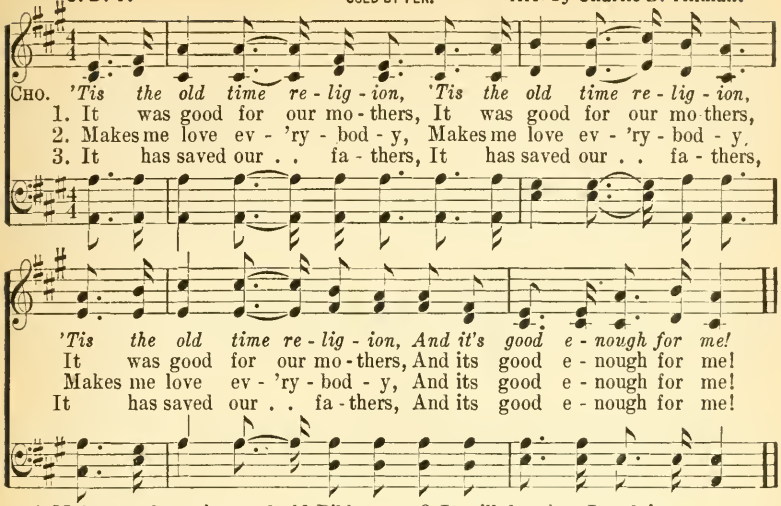


No. 98. The Old Time Religion.

As sung by Chas. M. Alexander.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. USED BY PER.

C. D. T. Arr. by Charlie D. Tillman.



4 Makes me love the good old Bible,
And it's good enough for me!

5 It will lead me to Jesus,
And it's good enough for me!

6 It will do when I'm dying,
And it's good enough for me!

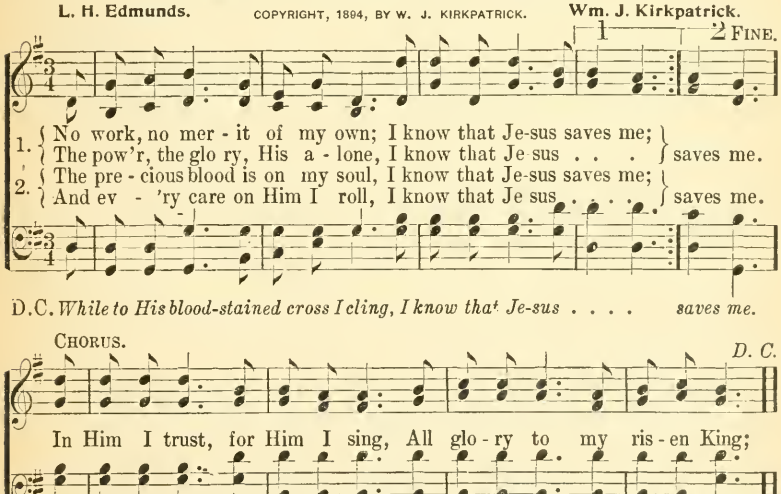
7 It will take us all to heaven,
And it's good enough for me!

No. 99. I Know That Jesus Saves Me.

L. H. Edmunds.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



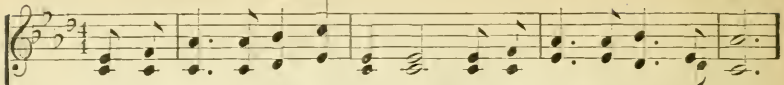
3 For service pure and glad and free,
I know that Jesus saves me;
For blessed, joyful liberty,
I know that Jesus saves me.

4 'Tis only in His strength I stand,
I know that Jesus saves me,
I'm kept by His almighty hand,
I know that Jesus saves me.

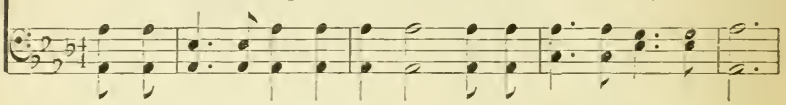
No. 100. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

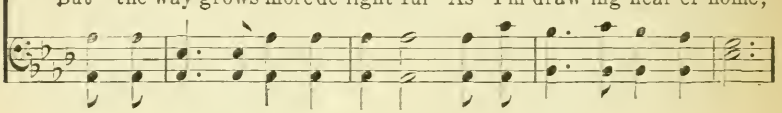
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.



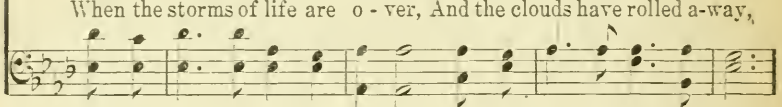
1. I am on the Gos-pel high-way, Press-ing for-ward to the goal,
2. From the snares of sinful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al-ways free;
3. Many friends have gone be-fore me, They have laid their ar-mour down,
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam;



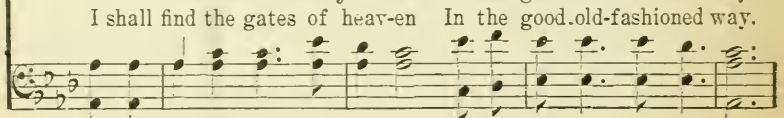
Where for me a rest re-main-eth In the home-land of the soul:
Tho' the way may be called nar-row, It is wide e-nough for me;
With the pil-grims and the mar-tyrs Have ob-tained a robe and crown;
But the way grows more de-light-ful As I'm draw-ing near-er home;



Ev - 'ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a mo-ment to de - lay;
It was wide e-nough for Dan-iel, And for Da - vid in his day;
On this road they fought their battles, Shouting vic-t'ry day by day.
When the storms of life are o - ver, And the clouds have rolled a-way,

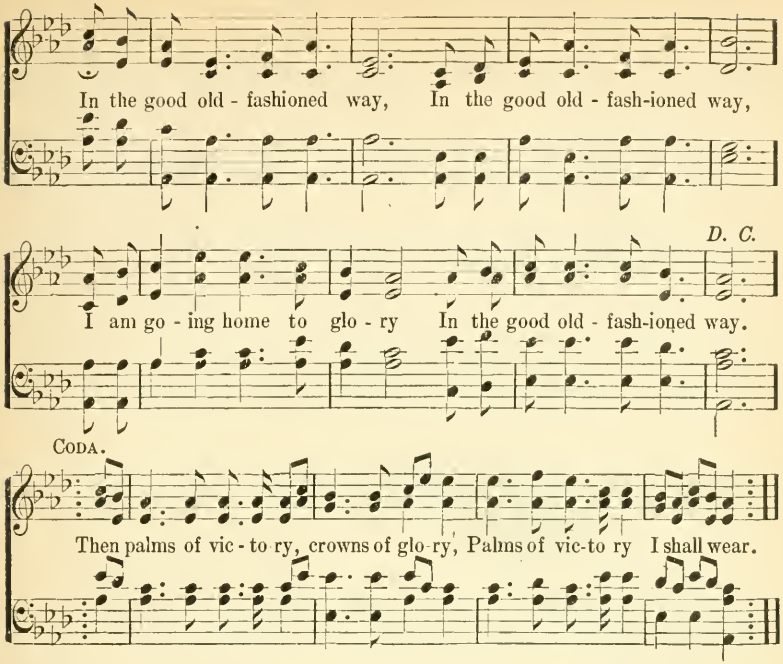


I am go-ing home to glo - ry In the good old-fashioned way.
I am glad that I can fol-low In the good old-fashioned way.
I shall o-ver-come and join them In the good old-fashioned way.
I shall find the gates of heav-en In the good old-fashioned way.



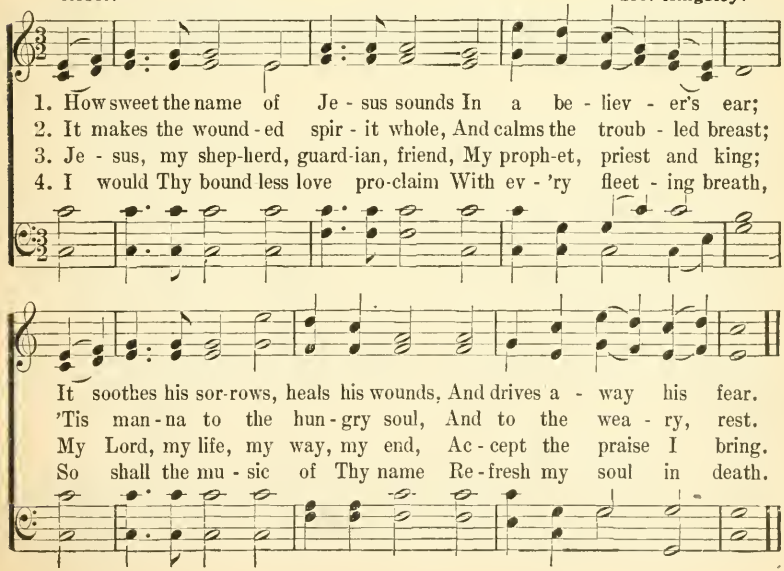
The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

CHORUS.



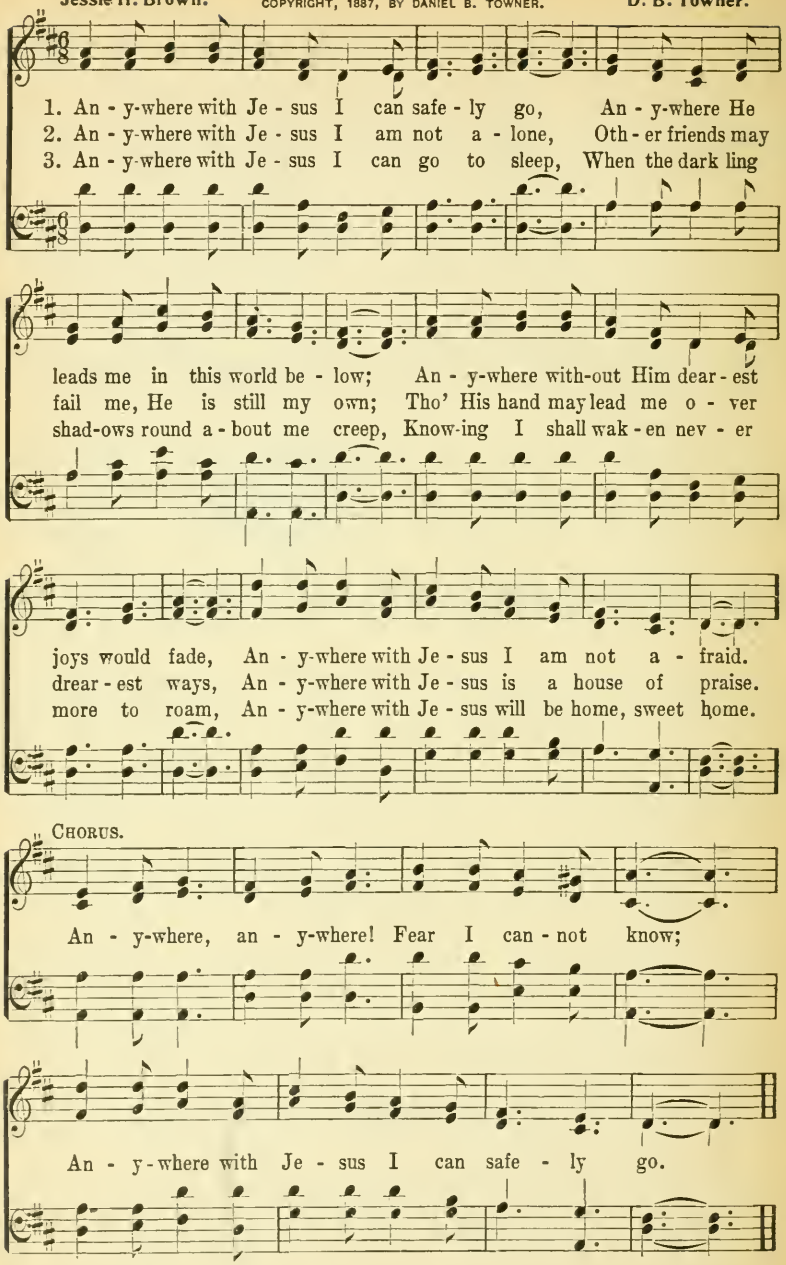
No. 101. How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

Heber. Geo. Kingsley.



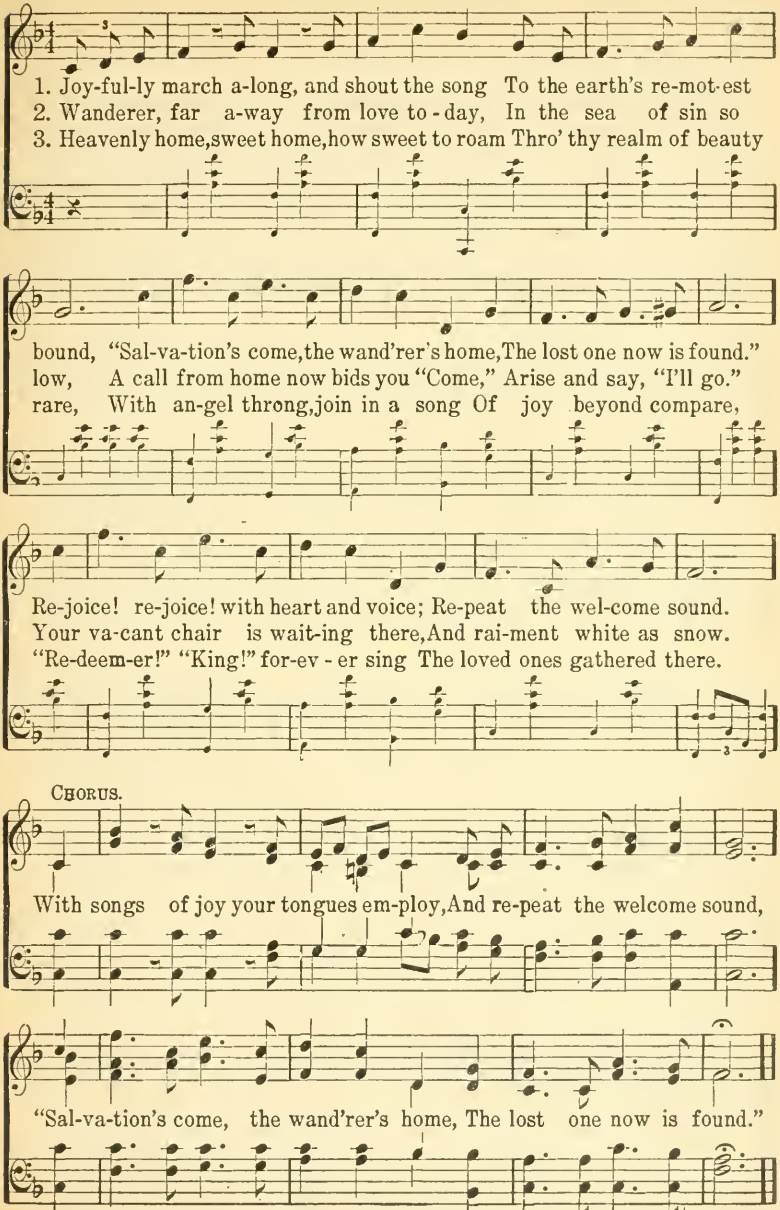
No. 102. Anywhere With Jesus.

Jessie H. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY DANIEL B. TOWNER. D. B. Towner.



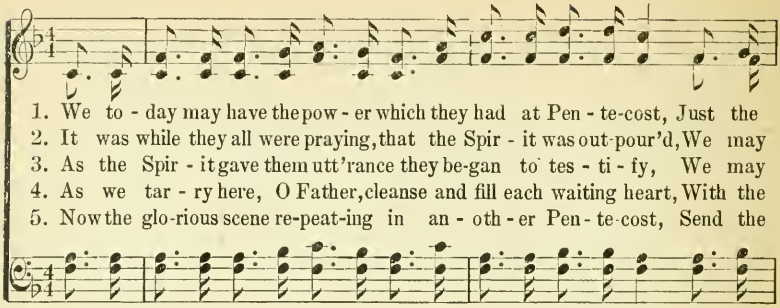
No. 103. Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost is Found.

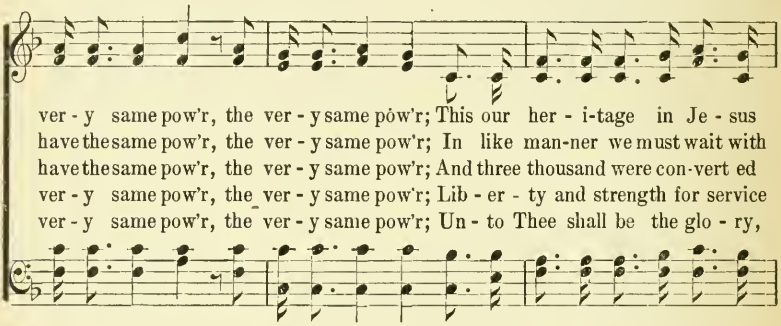
F. L. B. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Frank L. Bristow.

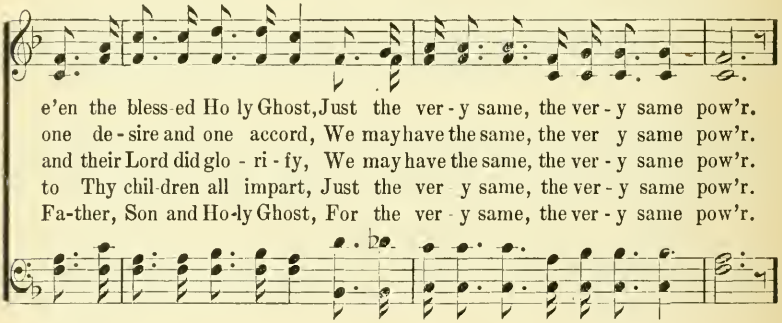


No. 104. Another Pentecost.

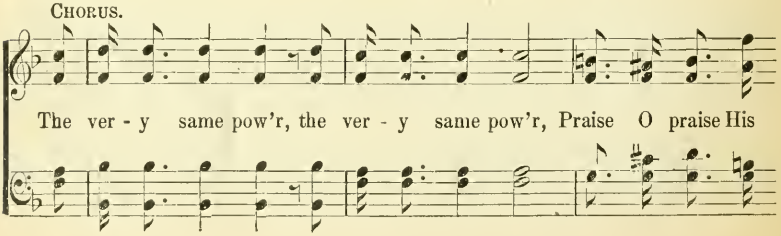
Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



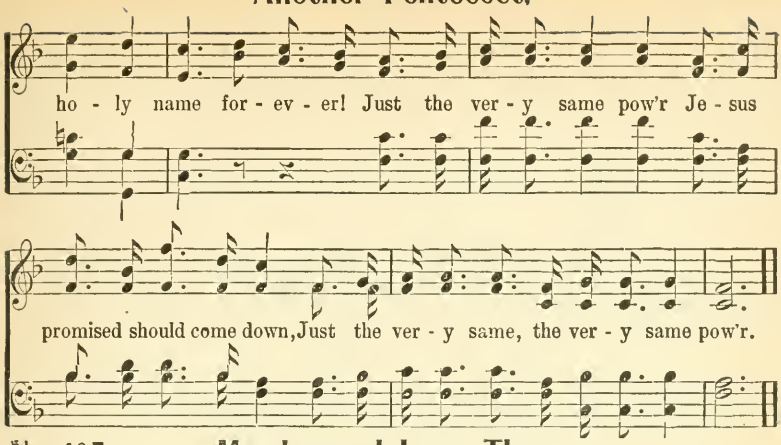




CHORUS.

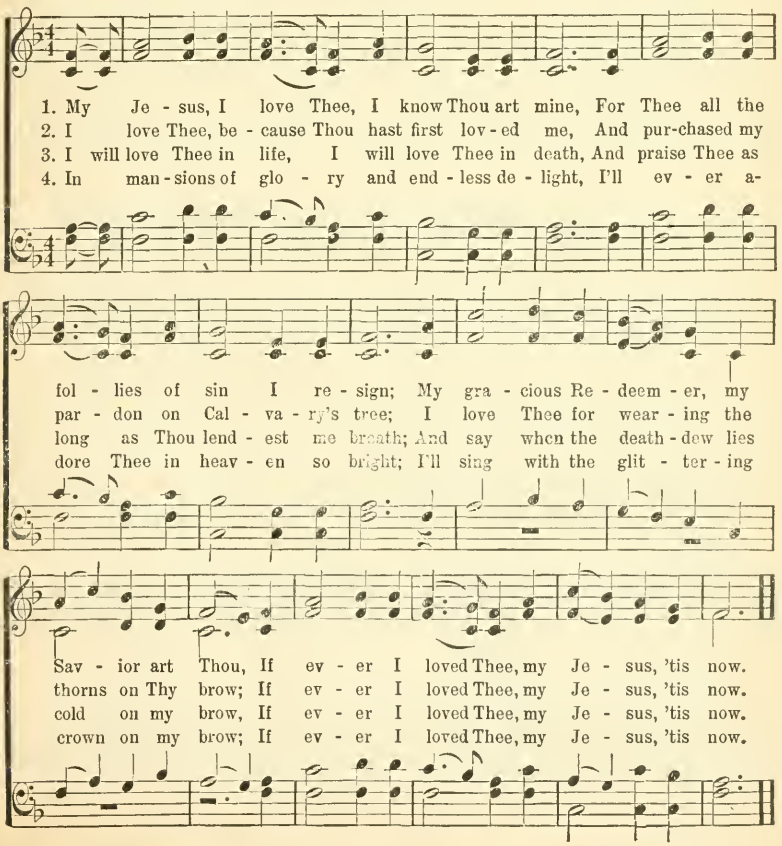


Another Pentecost.



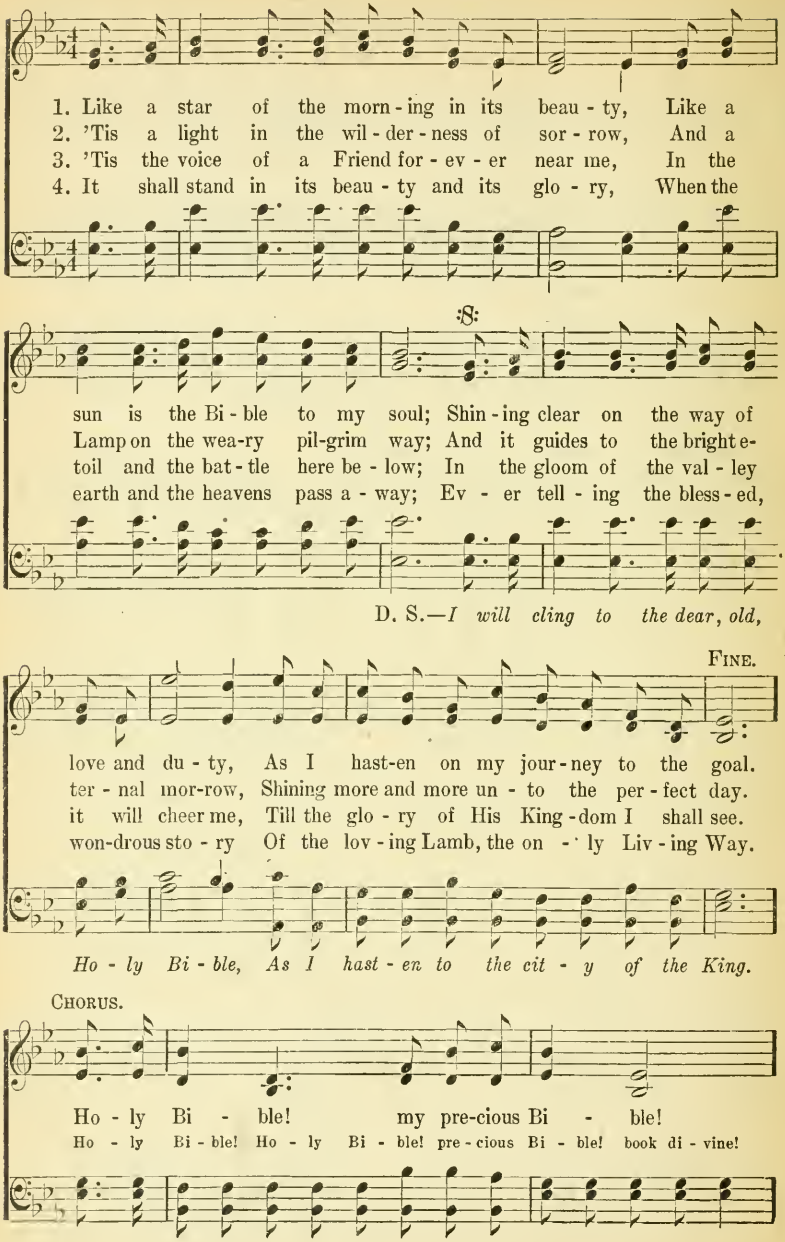
No. 105. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. (GORDON,) A. J. Gordon.

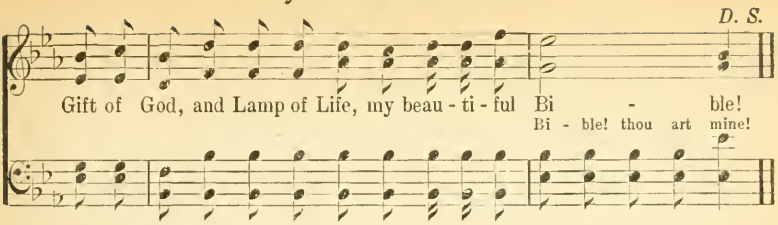


No. 106. My Precious Bible.

Bishop H. B. Hartzler. USED BY PER OF E. S. LORENZ. E. S. Lorenz.



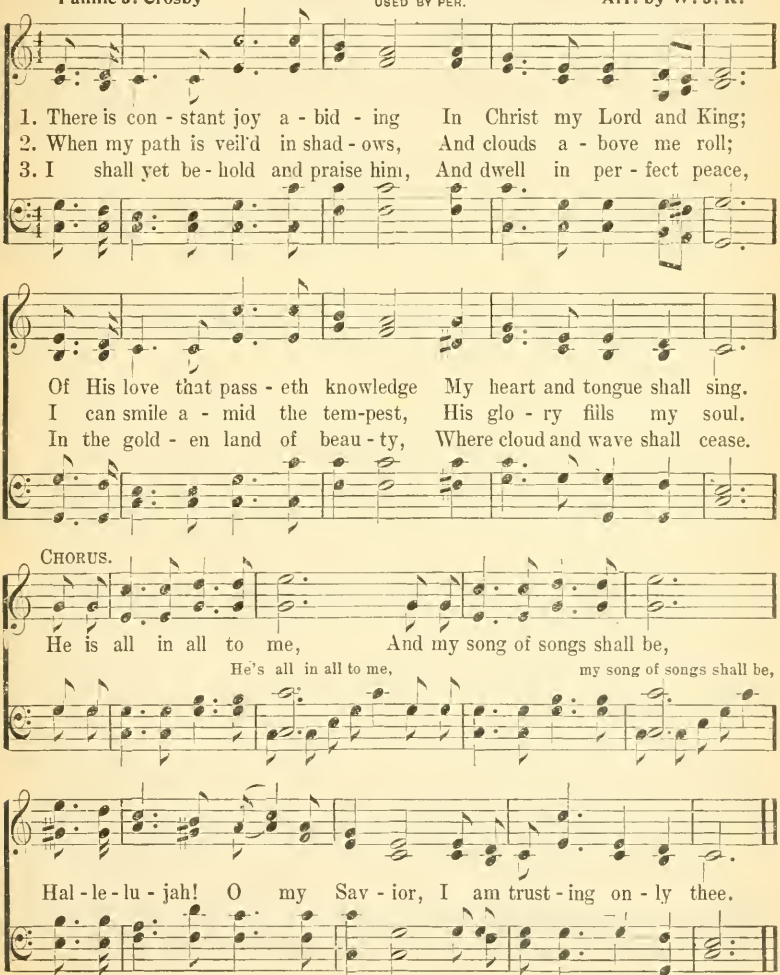
My Precious Bible.



No. 107. He is All in All to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY WM J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

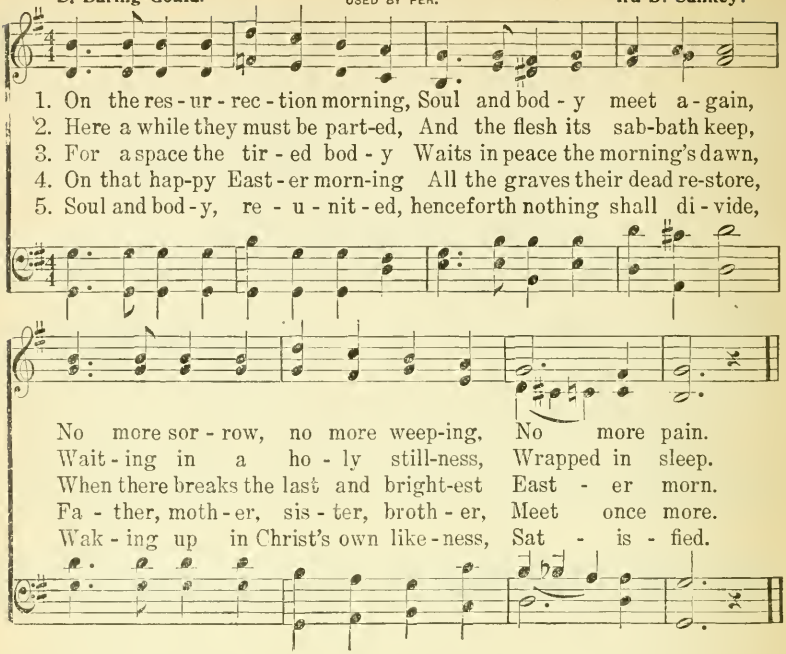
Fannie J. Crosby — Arr. by W. J. K.



No. 108. Resurrection Morn.

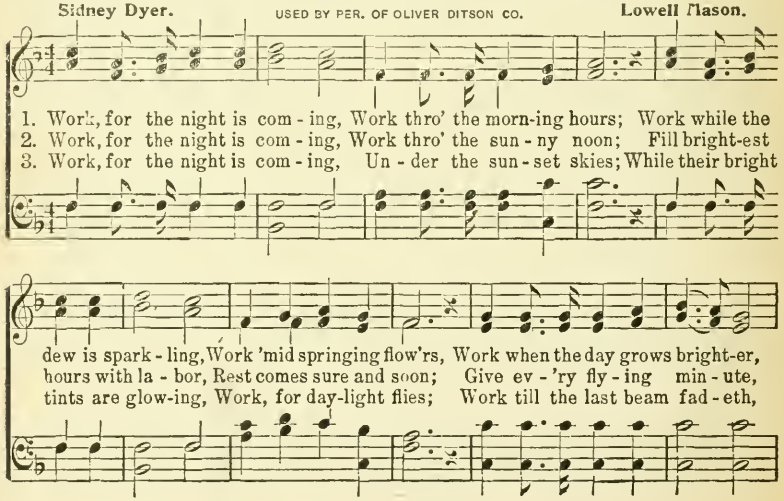
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY. USED BY PER.

S. Baring-Gould. Ira D. Sankey.

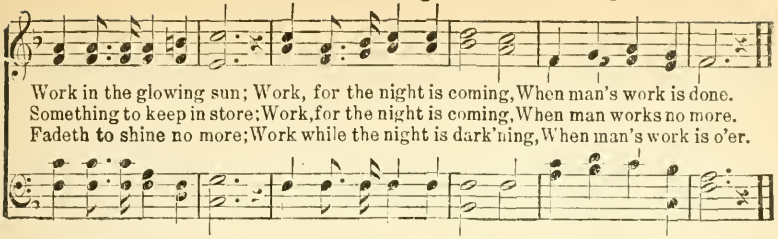


No. 109. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. USED BY PER. OF OLIVER DITSON CO. Lowell Mason.



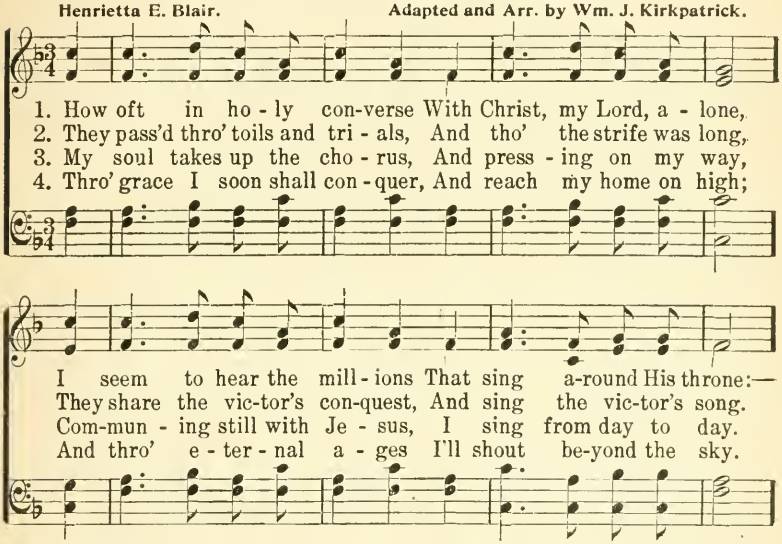
Work, for the Night is Coming.

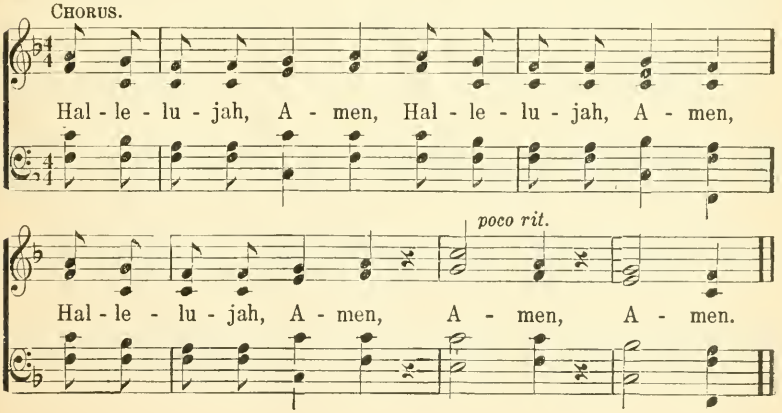


No. 110. Hallelujah! Amen.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.

Henrietta E. Blair. Adapted and Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

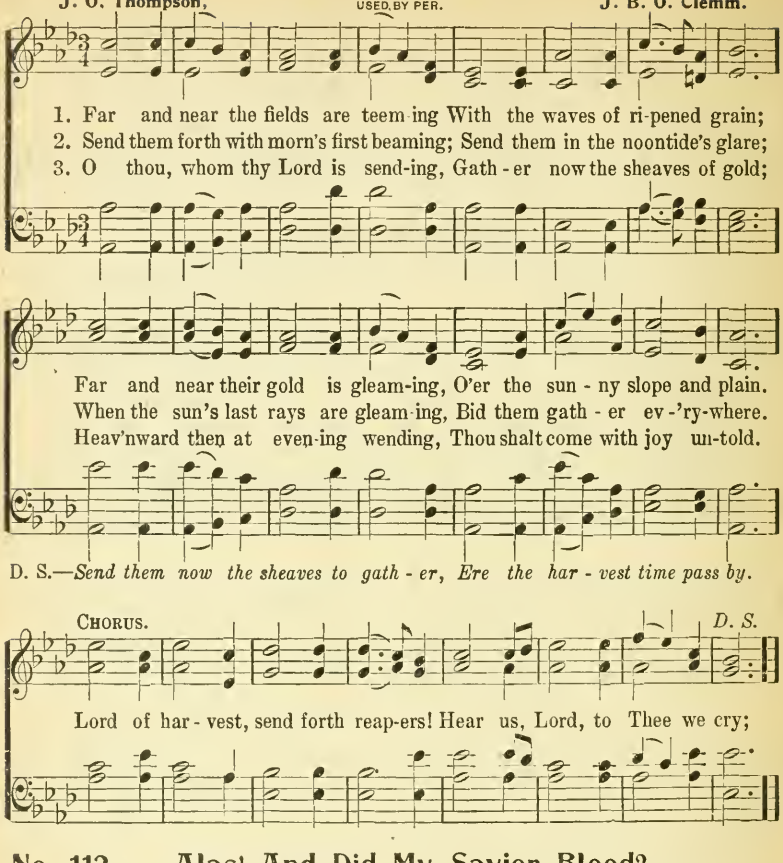




No. 111. The Call for Reapers.

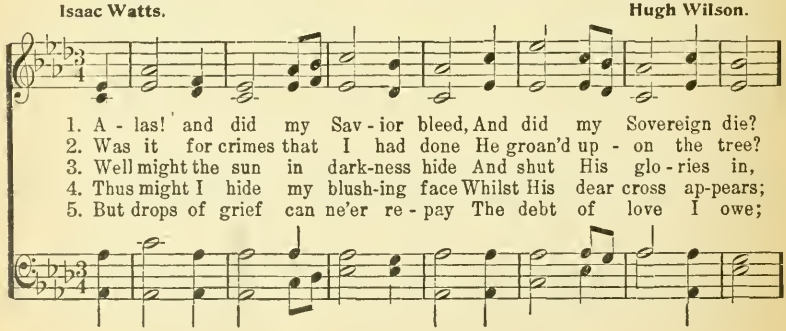
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY PHILLIPS & HUNT.
USED BY PER.

J. O. Thompson, J. B. O. Clemm.

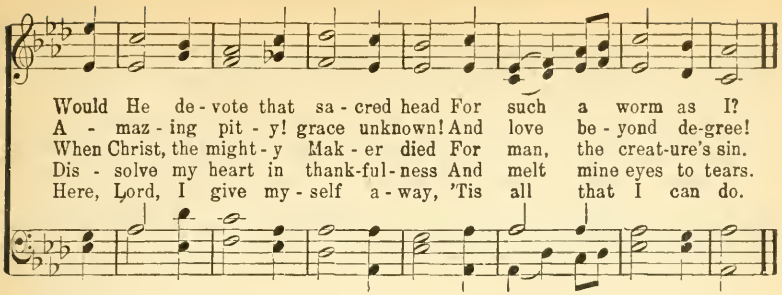


No. 112. Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.

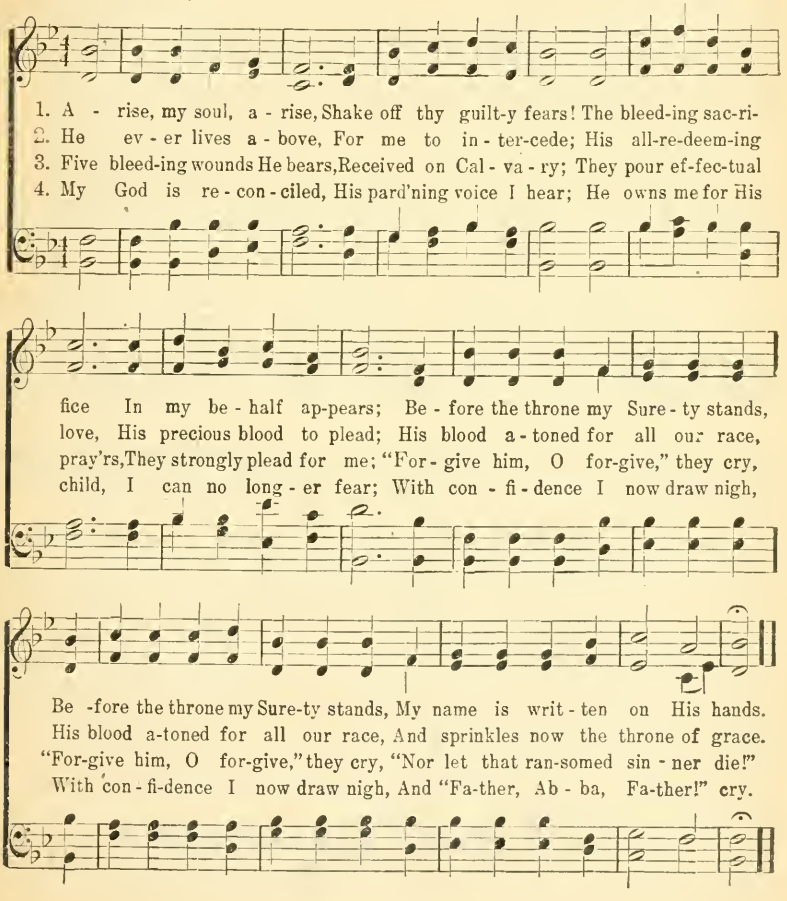


Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed?



No. 113 Arise, My Soul, Arise.

Charles Wesley. Lewis Edson.

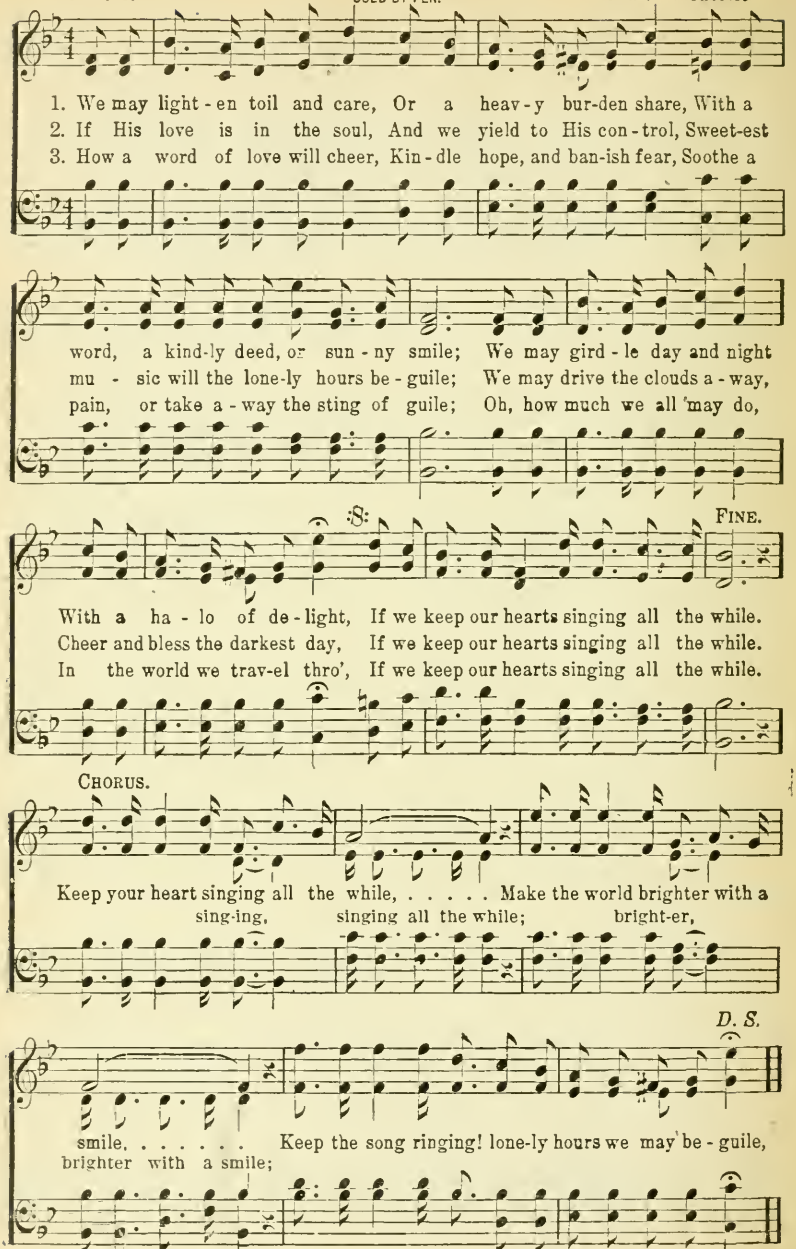


No. 114. Keep Your Heart Singing.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
USED BY PER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

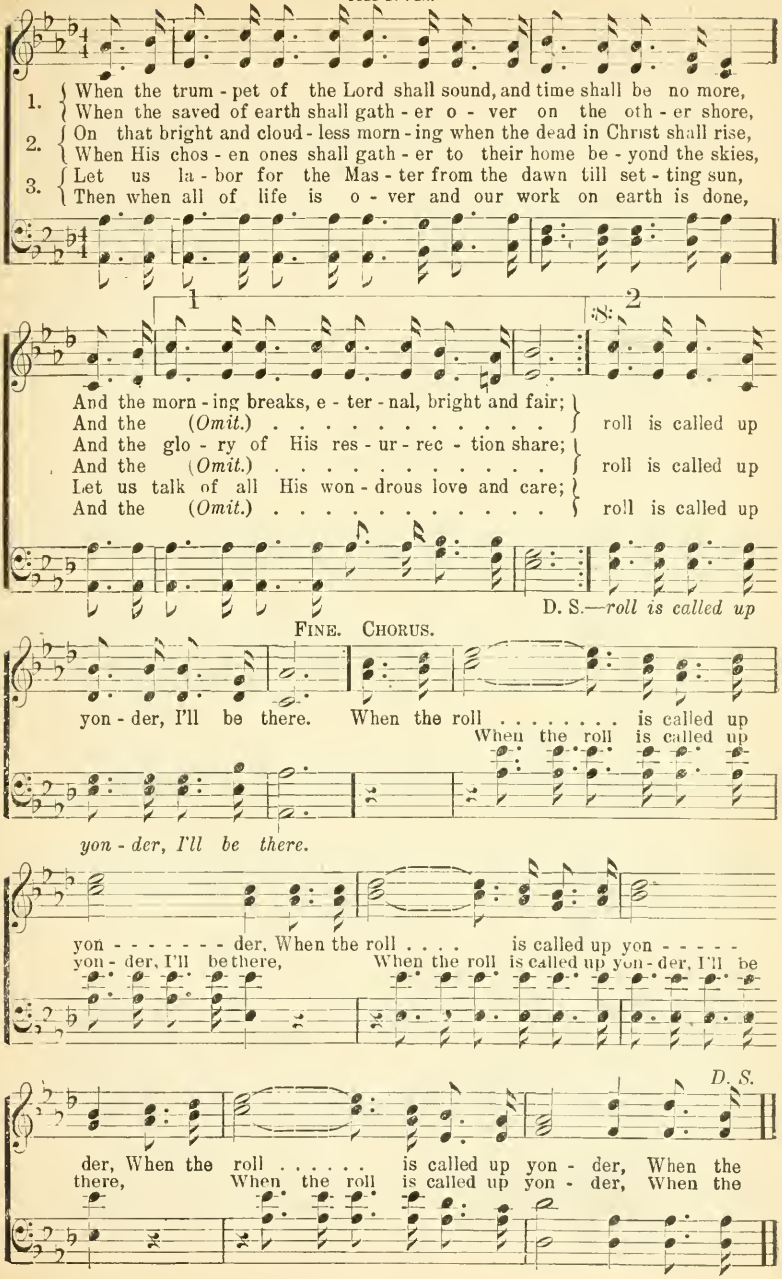


No. 115. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J.

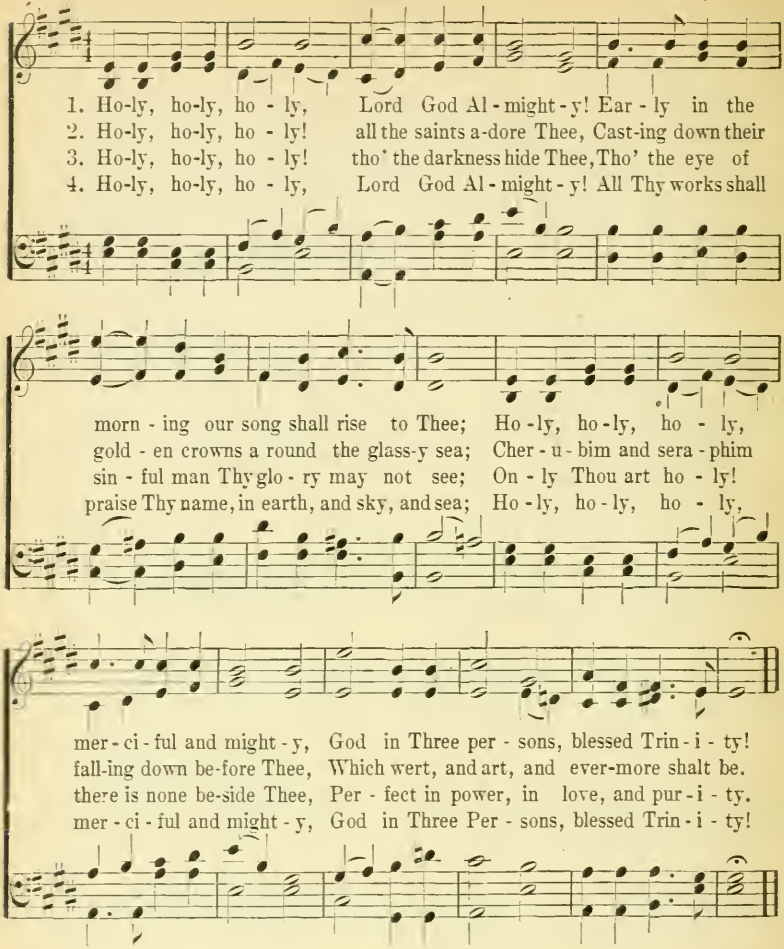
J. M. BLACK. OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER.

J. M. Black.



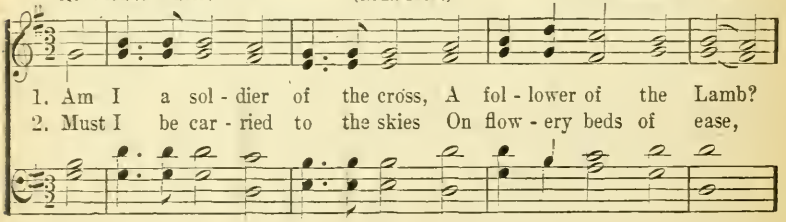
No. 116. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. (NICEA,) John B. Dykes.

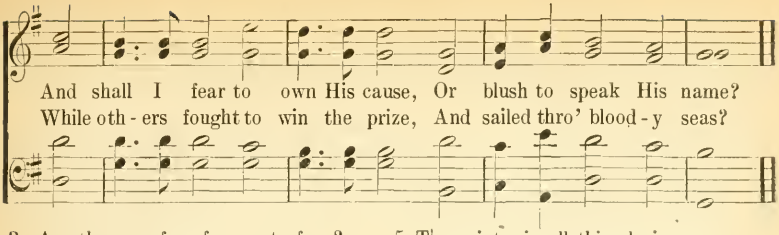


No. 117. Am I a Soldier of the Cross!

Rev. Isaac Watts. (ARLINGTON.) Thomas A. Arne.



Am I a Soldier of the Cross.



3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God?

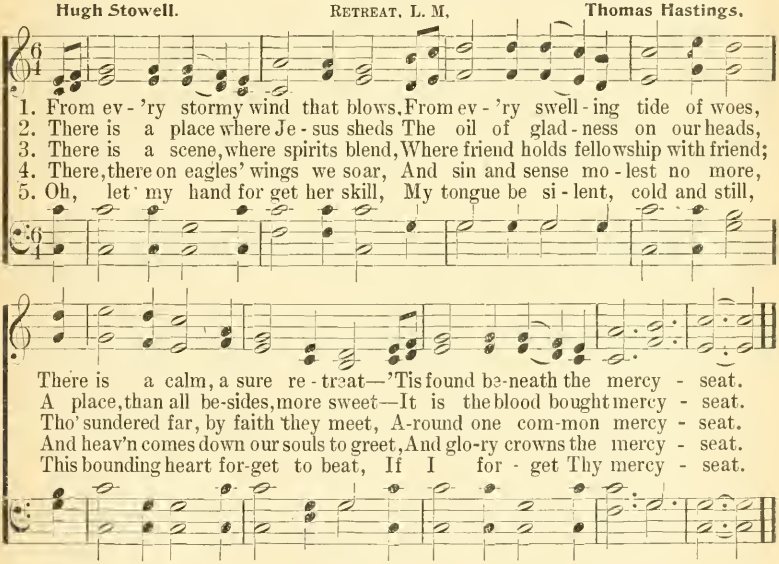
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy Word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

No. 118. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. RETREAT, L. M. Thomas Hastings.



No. 119.

Tune above.

1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The calm and holy hour of prayer?

2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude,
With clear and beautious hopes of heaven.

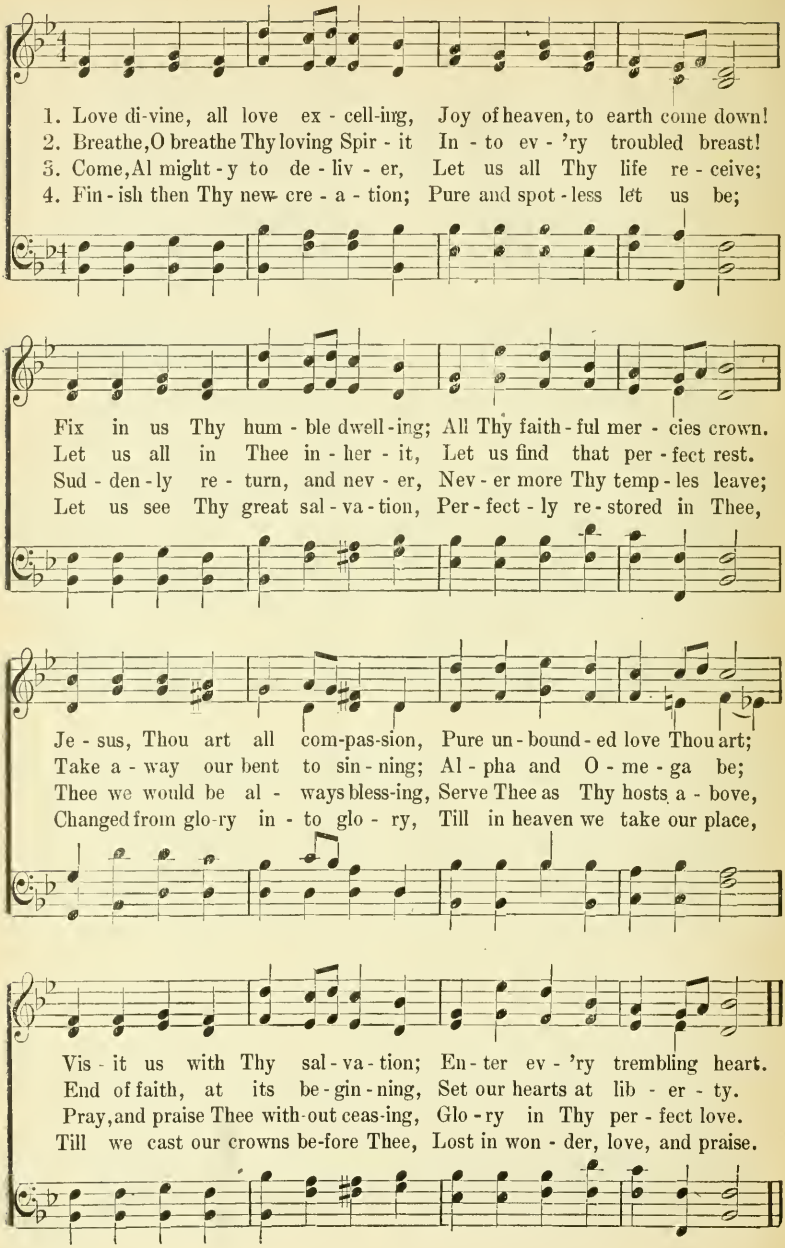
3 No words can tell what sweet relief,
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What deep and cheerful peace of mind!

4 Lord, till I reach the peaceful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In faithful, filial prayer to Thee!

Charlotte Elliott.

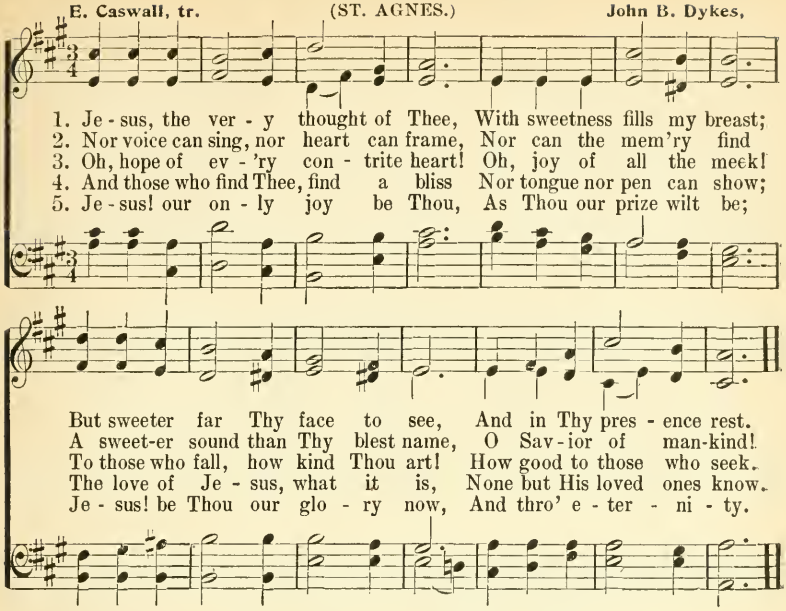
No. 120. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.



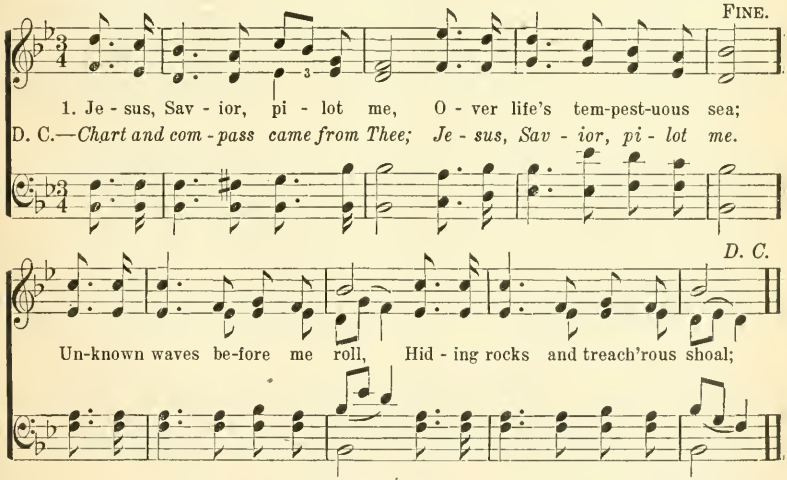
No. 121. Jesus, the Very Thought.

E. Caswall, tr. (ST. AGNES.) John B. Dykes,



No. 122. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. (PILOT.) J. E. Gould.



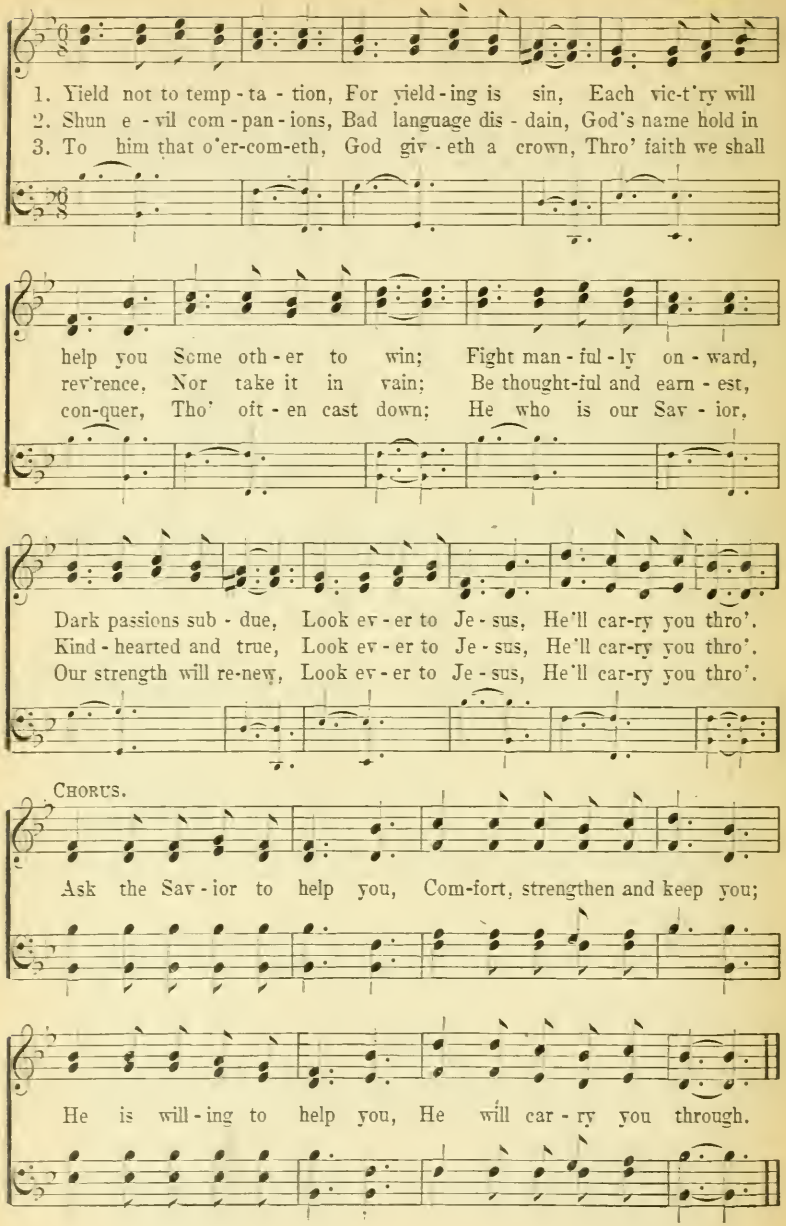
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea;
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar,
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 123.

Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P. BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



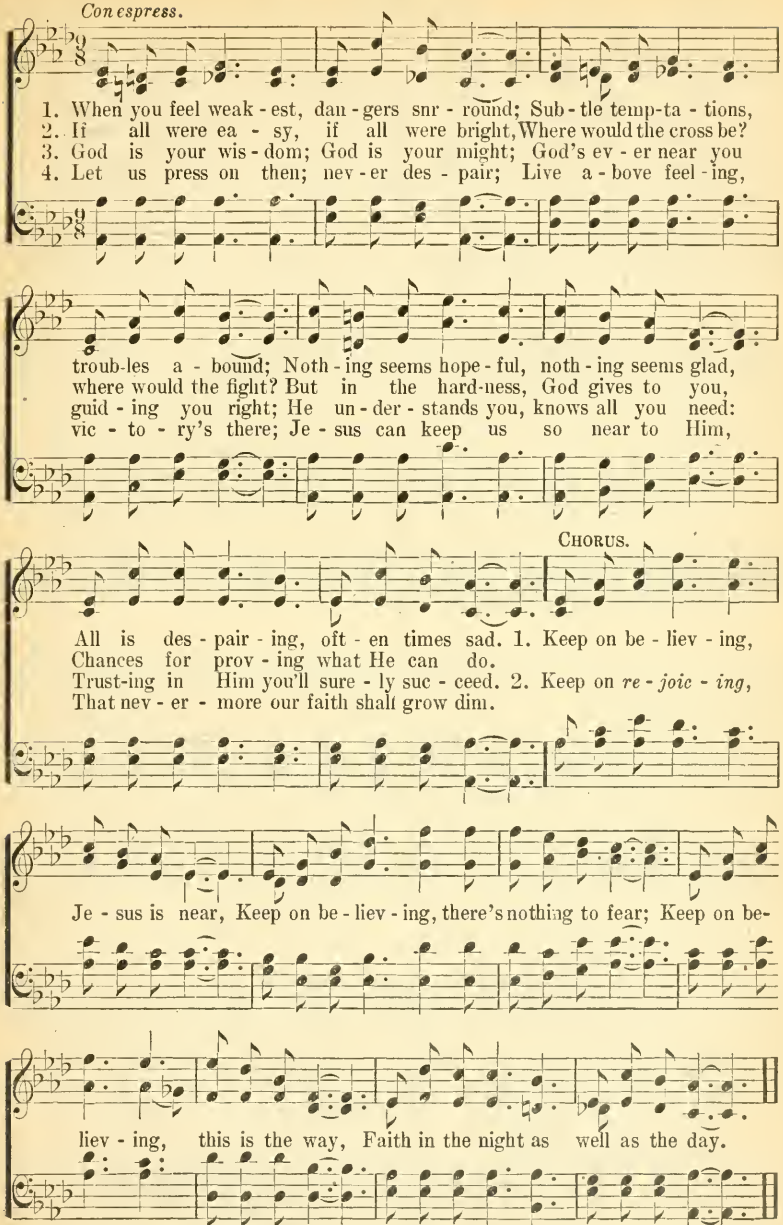
No. 124.

Keep On Believing.

COPYRIGHT, 1901 BY MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.
USED BY PER.

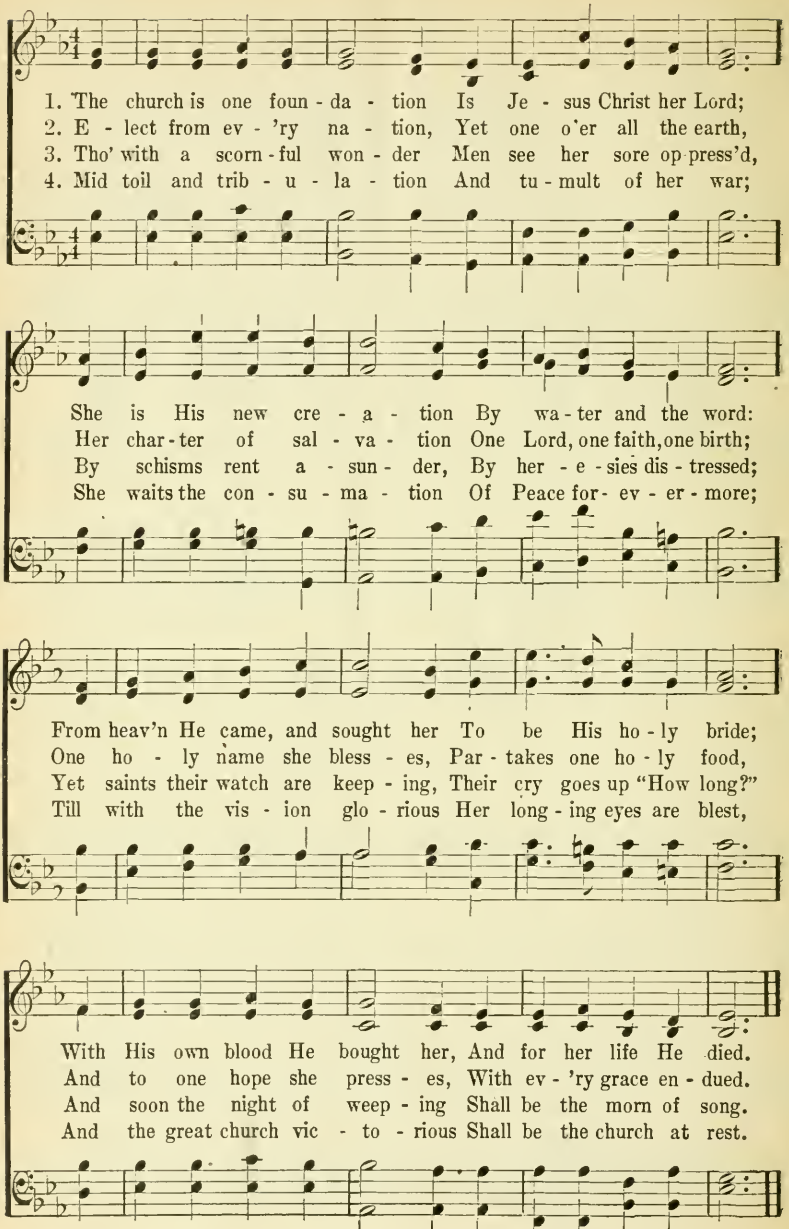
M. D. L. M. B.

Con espress.



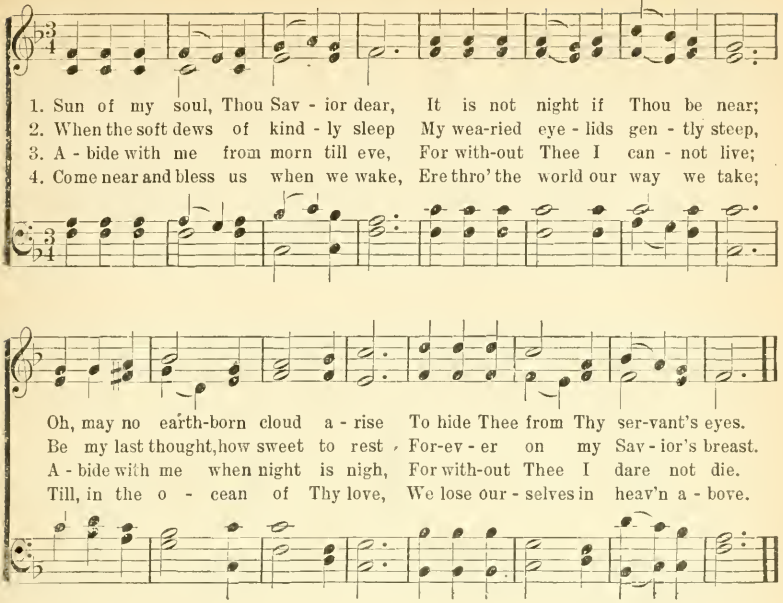
No. 125. The Church's One Foundation.

Stone. (AURELIA,) S. S. Wesley.



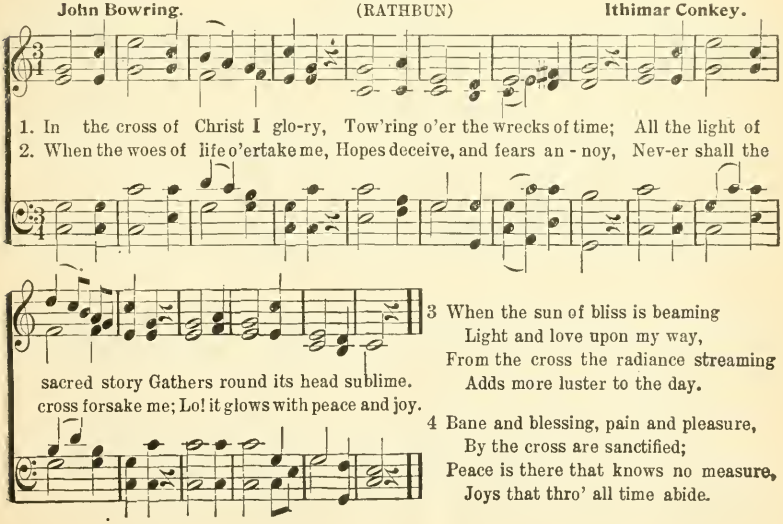
No. 126. Sun of My Soul.

John Keble, (HURSLEY.) Peter Ritter.



No. 127. In the Cross.

John Bowring. (RATHBUN) Ithimar Conkey.

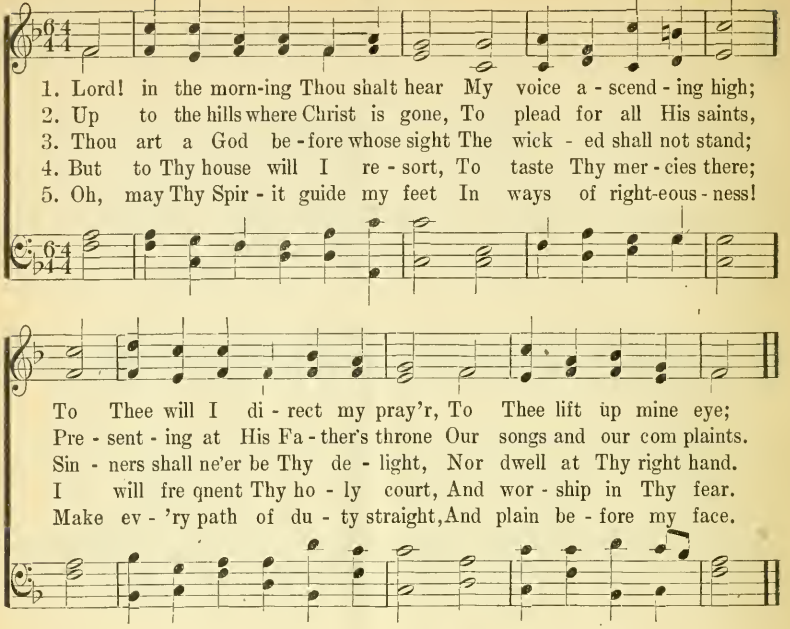


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that thro' all time abide.

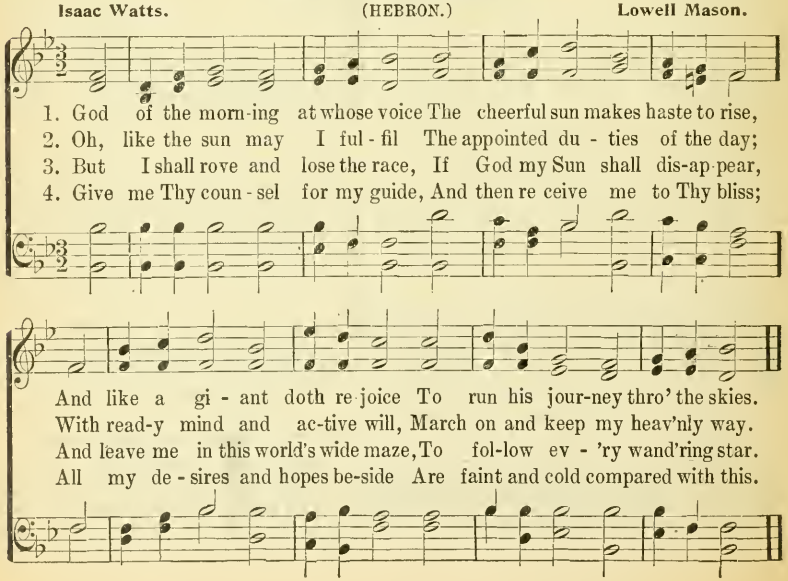
No. 128. Lord! In the Morning.

Watts. Ps. 5. (MEAD.) Aaron Williams.



No. 129. God of the Morning.

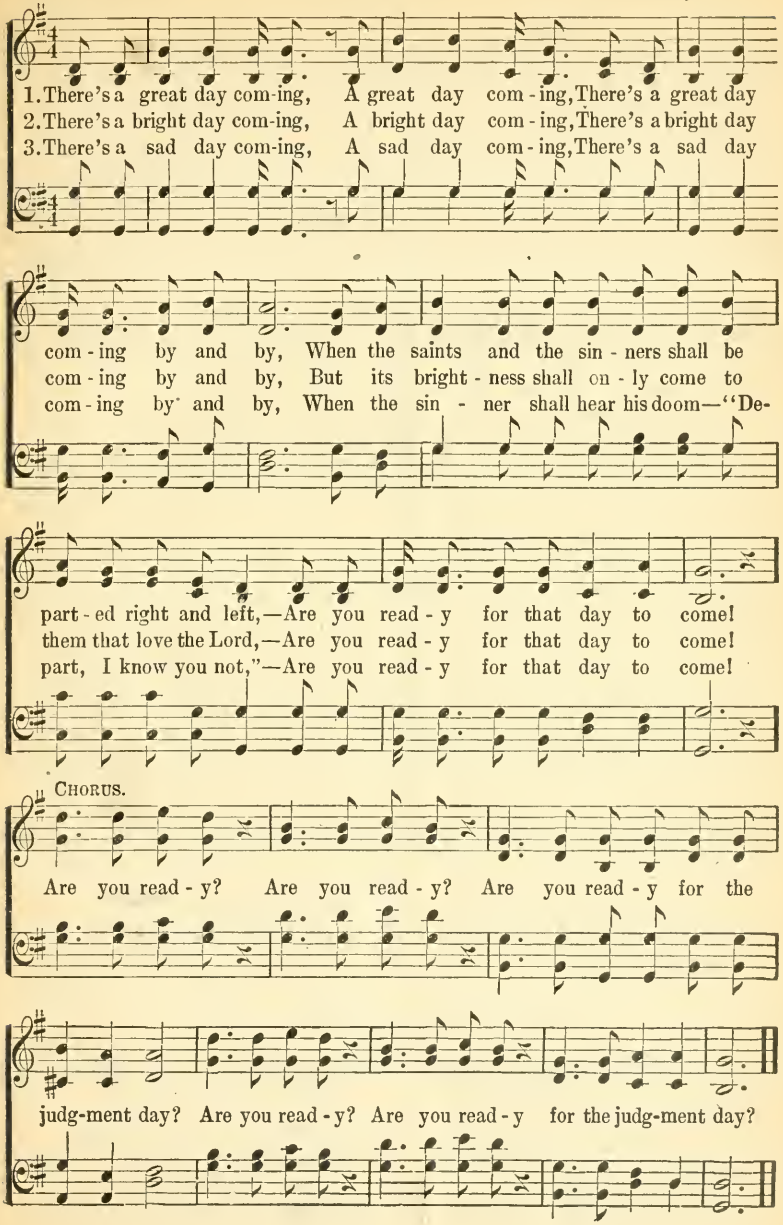
Isaac Watts. (HEBRON.) Lowell Mason.



No. 130. There's a Great Day Coming.

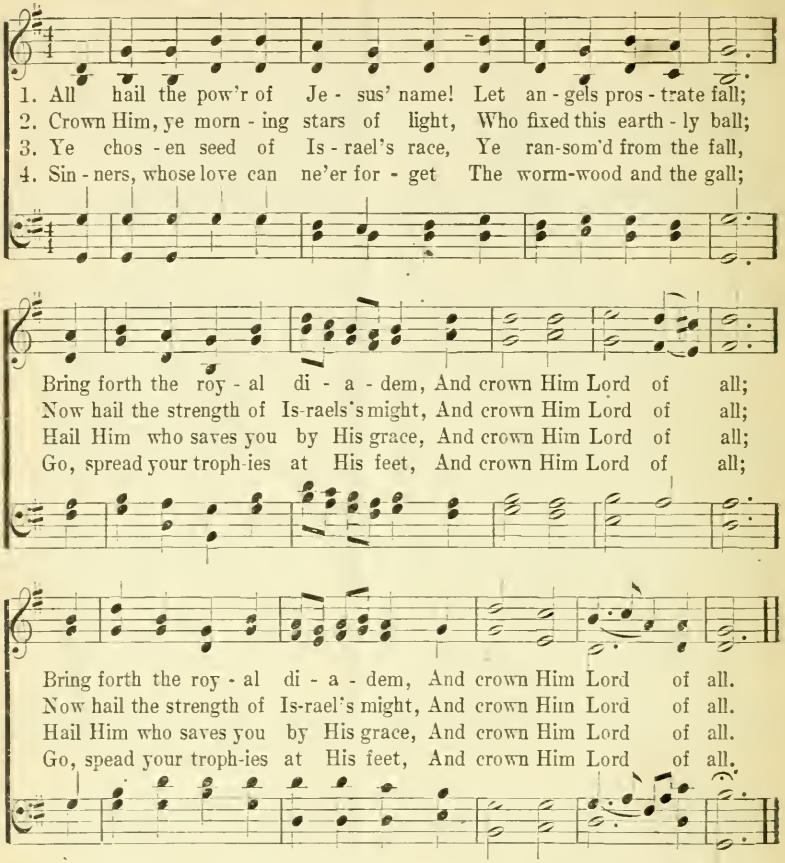
USED BY PER. COPYRIGHT BY WILL L. THOMPSON & CO. EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO, & CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



No. 131. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet, Alt. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



5 Let every kindred. every tribe,
On this terrestial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 132. Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God!
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

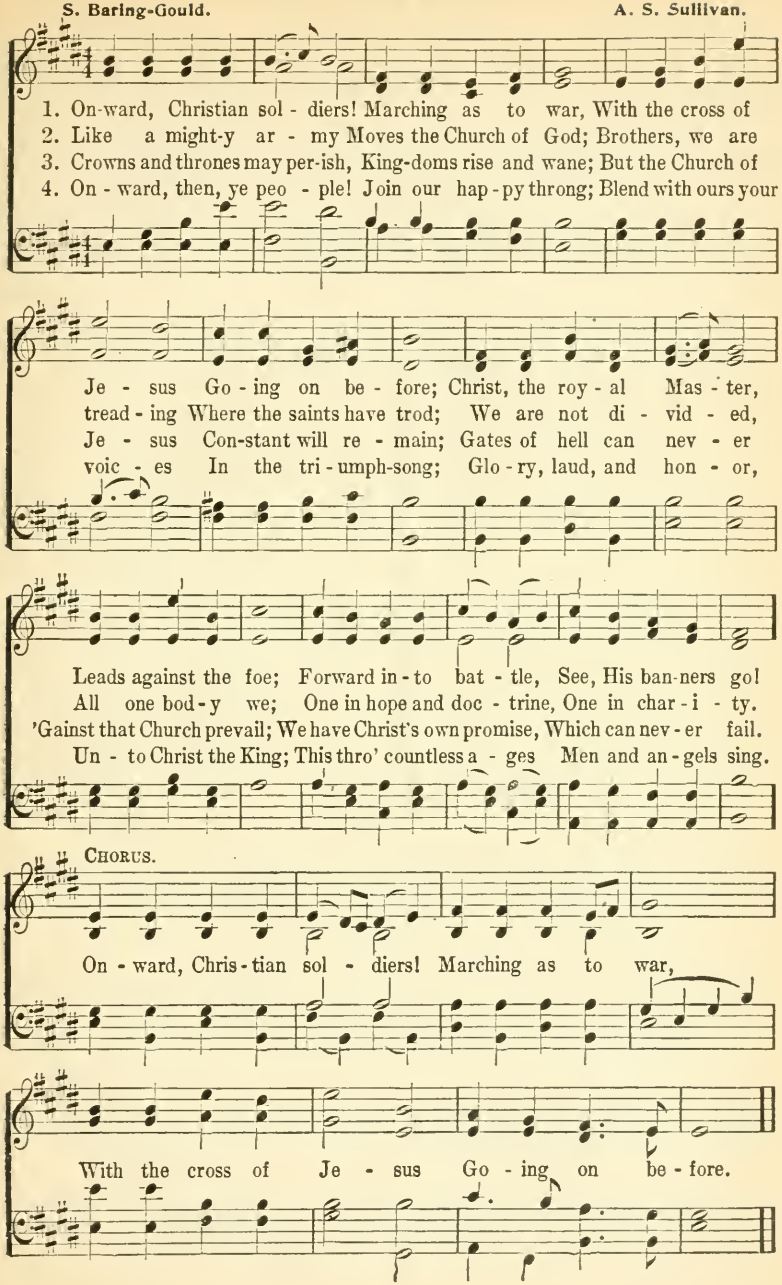
3 Jesus the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Charles Wesley.

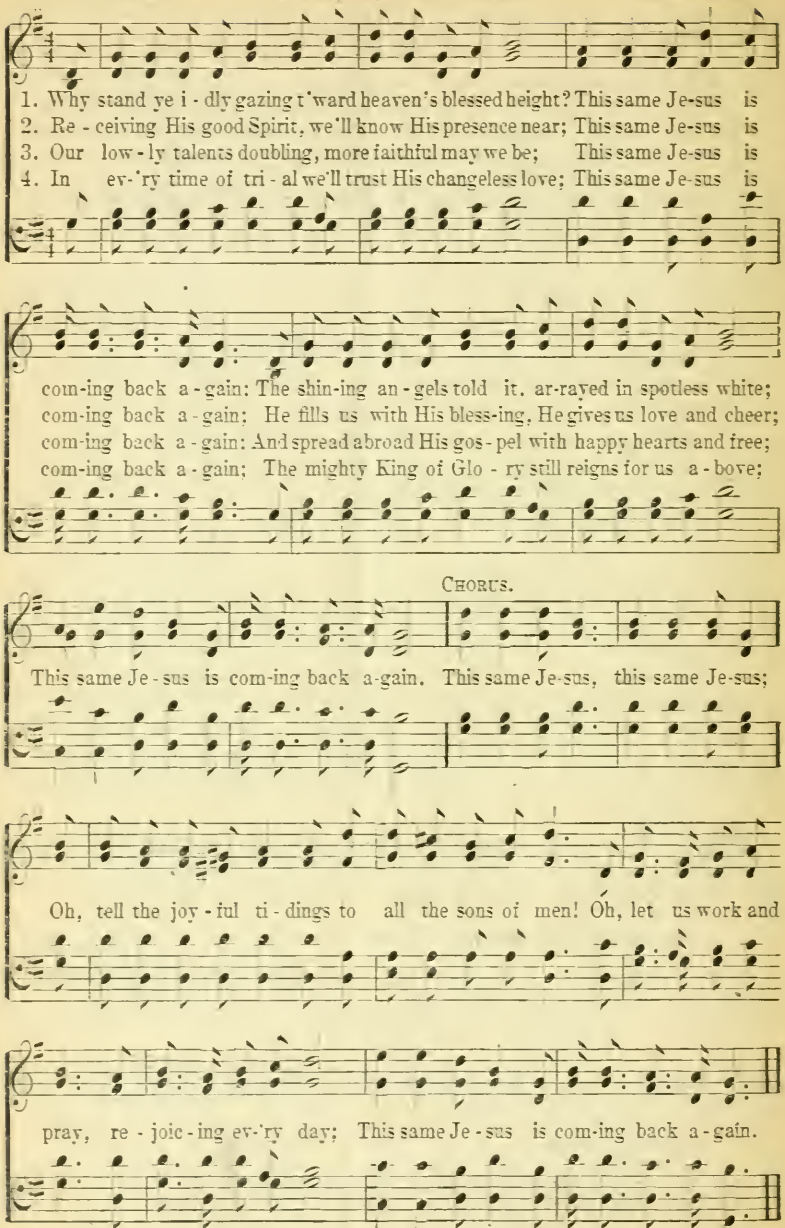
No. 133. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. Baring-Gould. A. S. Sullivan.



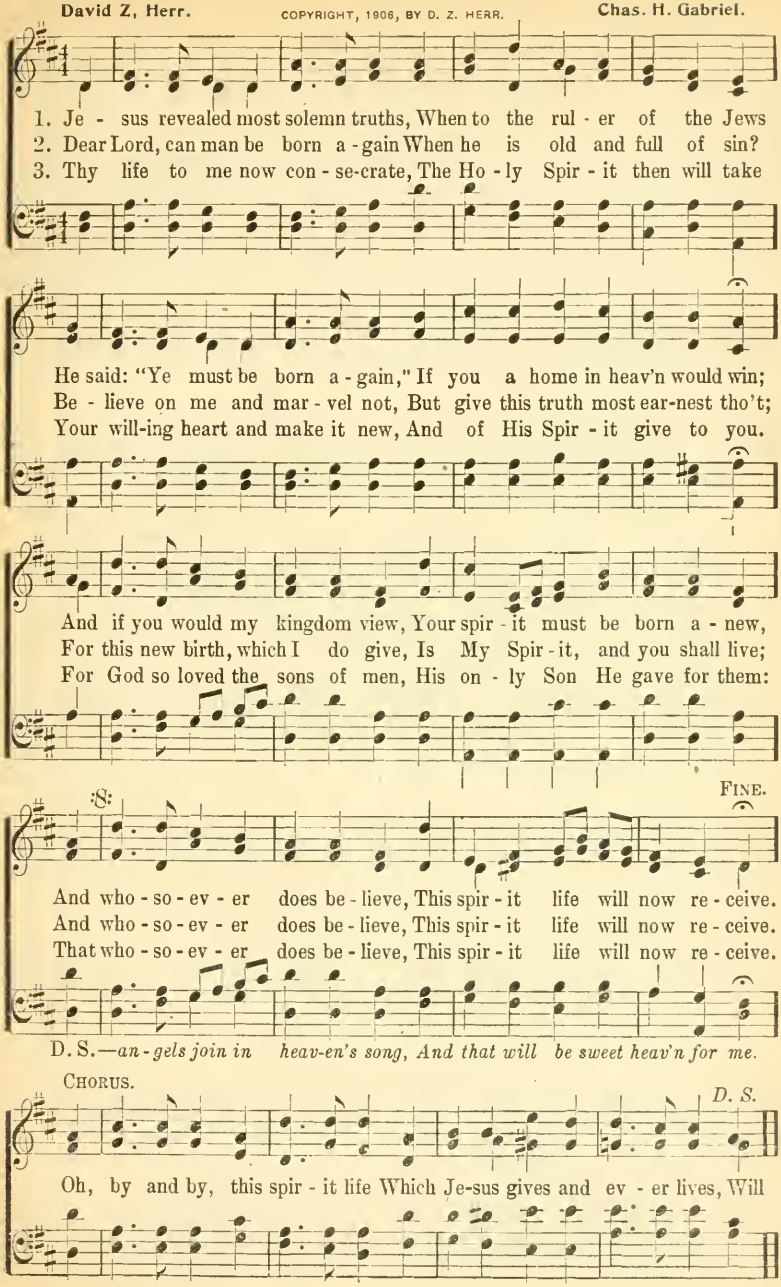
No. 134. This Same Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. W. A. Post.



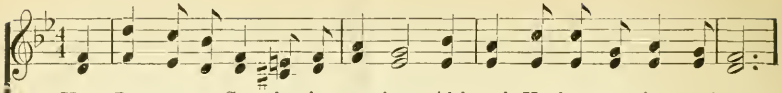
No. 135. The New Birth and Heaven.

David Z. Herr. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY D. Z. HERR. Chas. H. Gabriel.

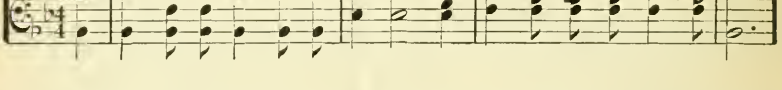


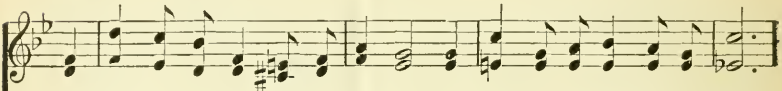
No. 136. My Savior is Coming.

Kenneth McDonald. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

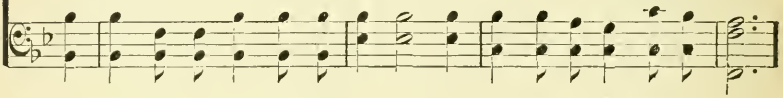


1. Yes, Je - sus my Sav - ior is com-ing, Although He has tar-ried so long;
2. His face I may see in the morning, With glo - ry transcendant and bright,
3. The saints who are wait-ing to greet Him, Will quick ly re-spond to His cry,
4. I may not be here at His com-ing: My dust may be rest-ing in gloom;
5. For He shall redeem from cor-rup-tion This tem-ple that treasur'd His love,
6. And there we shall dwell in His presence, For - ev - er be-hold-ing His face,

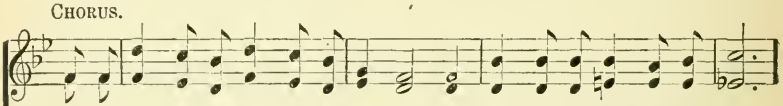




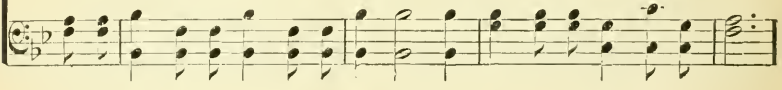
I yearn for the light of His presence To glad-den my spir - it with song.
An es - cort of an - gels be-fore Him, Ar-rayed in their garments of light.
And Je - sus will crown them im-mor-tal, To reign with their Savior on high.
But that which is sown in dis-hon - or, In glo-ry shall burst from the tomb.
And bear it with splen-dor tri-umph-ant, To man-sions of glo - ry a - bove.
With all who have lean'd on His goodness, And tast - ed His won-der-ful grace.

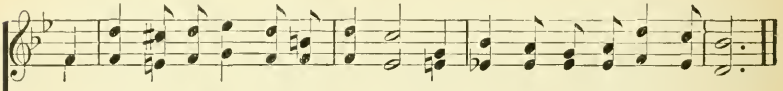


CHORUS.

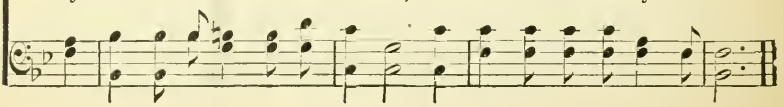


I am wait-ing in hope for His com-ing, Yet ear-nest-ly do - ing His will;



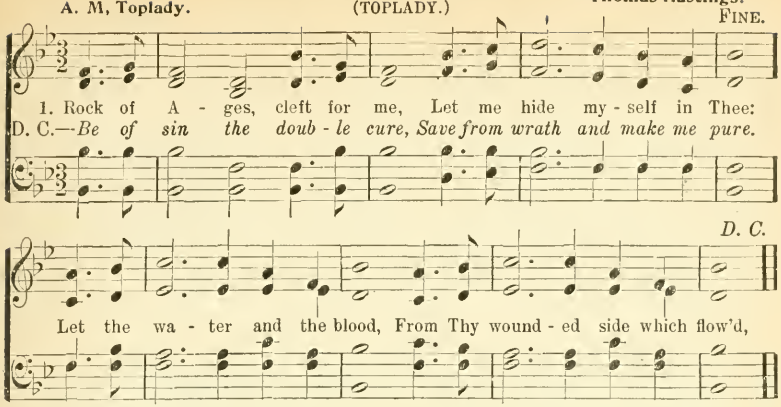


My Mas - ter will nev - er de-ceive me, His word He will sure-ly ful-fill.



No. 137. Rock of Ages.

A. M, Toplady. (TOPLADY.) Thomas Hastings.

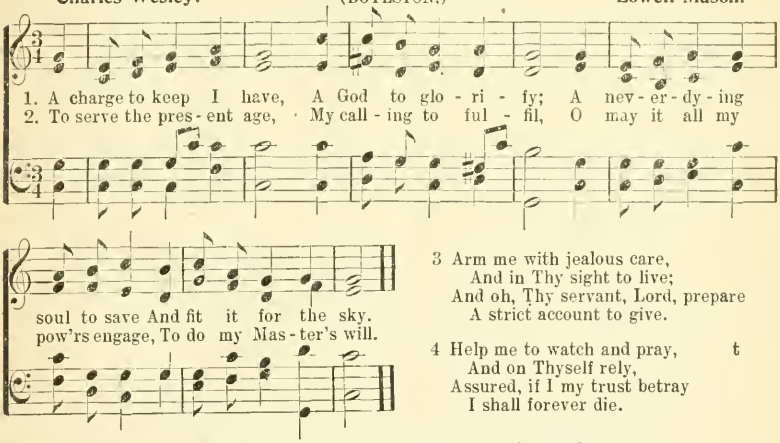


2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 138. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. (BOYLSTON.) Lowell Mason.



3 Arm me with jealous care,
And in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray, t
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray
I shall forever die.

No. 139. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

(*Tune above.*) Dwight.

1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord—
The house of Thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

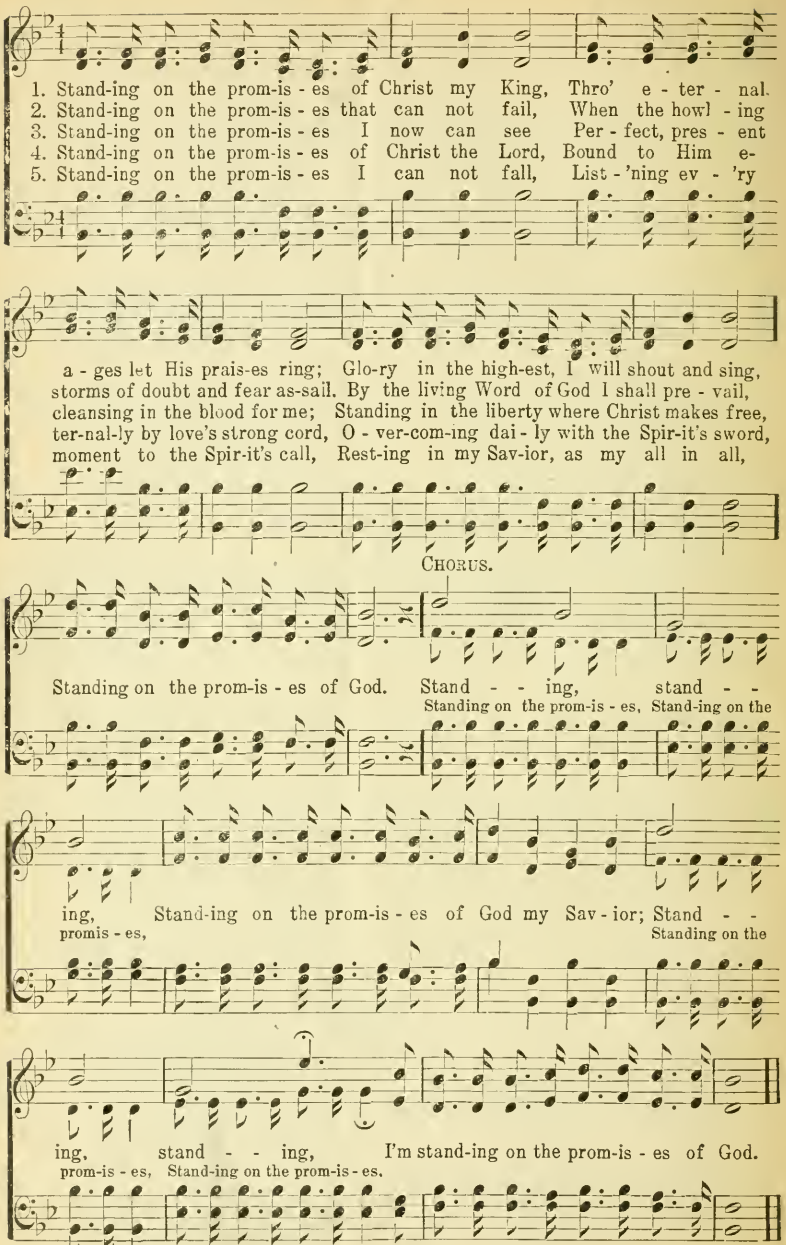
3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 140. Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. R. Kelso Carter.

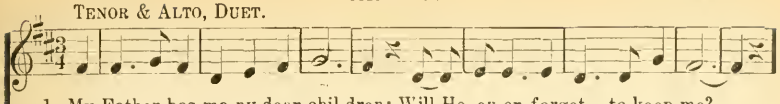


No. 141. He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

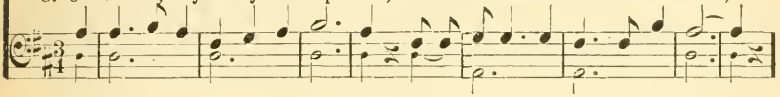
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY F. A. GRAVES.
USED BY PER.

F. A. G. F. A. Graves.

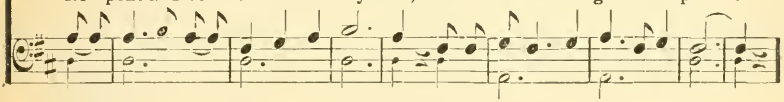
TENOR & ALTO, DUET.



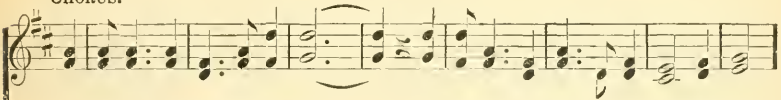
1. My Father has ma-ny dear chil-dren: Will He ev-er forget to keep me?
2. Our Father remembers the spar-rows, Their val-ue and fall He doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so priceless, How patient and watchful is He;
4. I now will a-bide in His shad-ow, Never rest-less nor fear-ful will be;
5. O brother, why don't you ac-cept Him, He of-fers sal-va-tion so free;



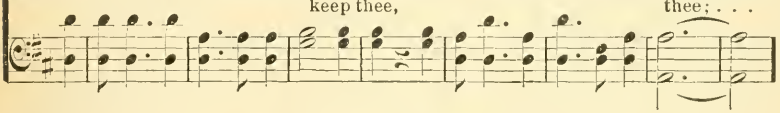
He gave His own Son to re-deem them, And He cannot for-get to keep me.
But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll never fer-get to keep me.
Tho' moth-er for-get her own off-spring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-got to keep thee.



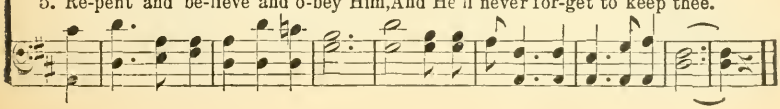
CHORUS.



He'll never for-get to keep me, He'll never for-get to keep me, keep me;
keep me, me; . . .
5th.v. He'll never for-get to keep thee, He'll never for-get to keep thee, keep thee;
keep thee, thee; . . .



1. He gave His own Son to re-deem me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
2. But dear-er to Him are His chil-dren, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
3. Tho' mother forget her own offspring, Yet He'll never for-get to keep me.
4. In the secret of His presence He'll hide me, And He'll never for-get to keep me.
5. Re-pent and be-lieve and o-bey Him, And He'll never for-get to keep thee.



No. 142. I Want to Love Him Better.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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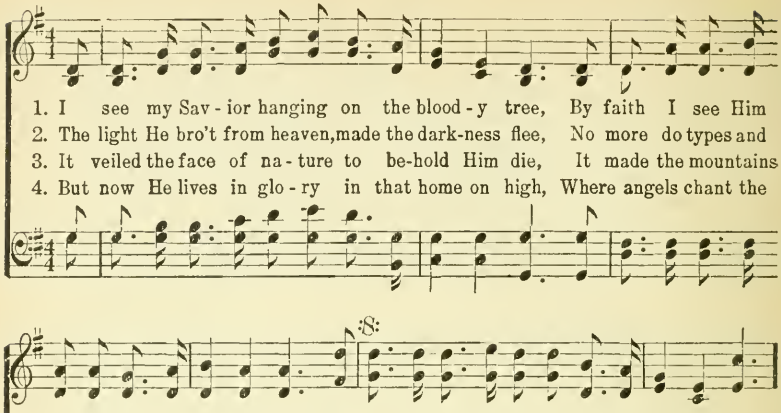
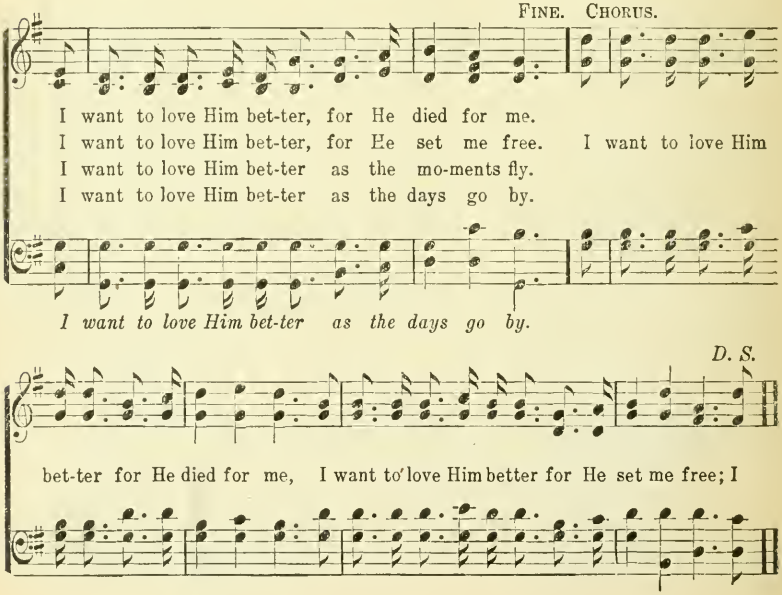
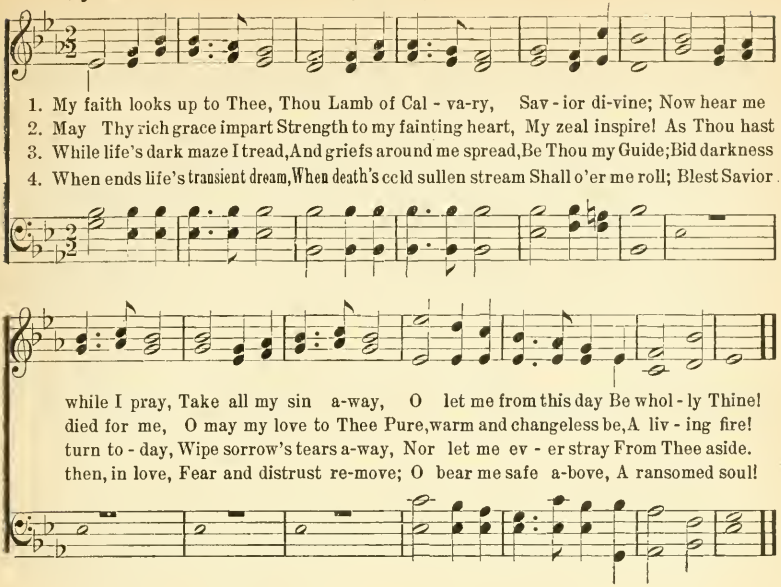
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





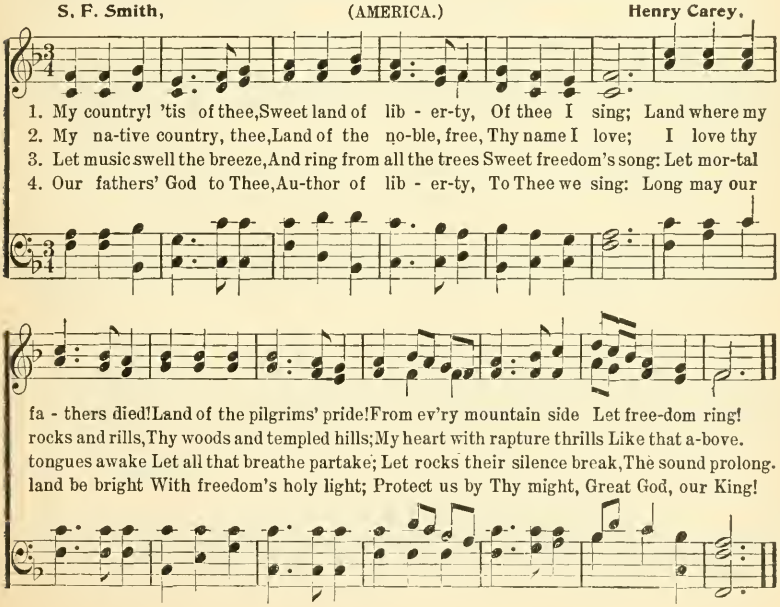
No. 143. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. (OLIVET.) Lowell Mason.



No. 144. My Country! 'Tis of Thee,

S. F. Smith, (AMERICA.) Henry Carey.



No. 145. God Be With You.

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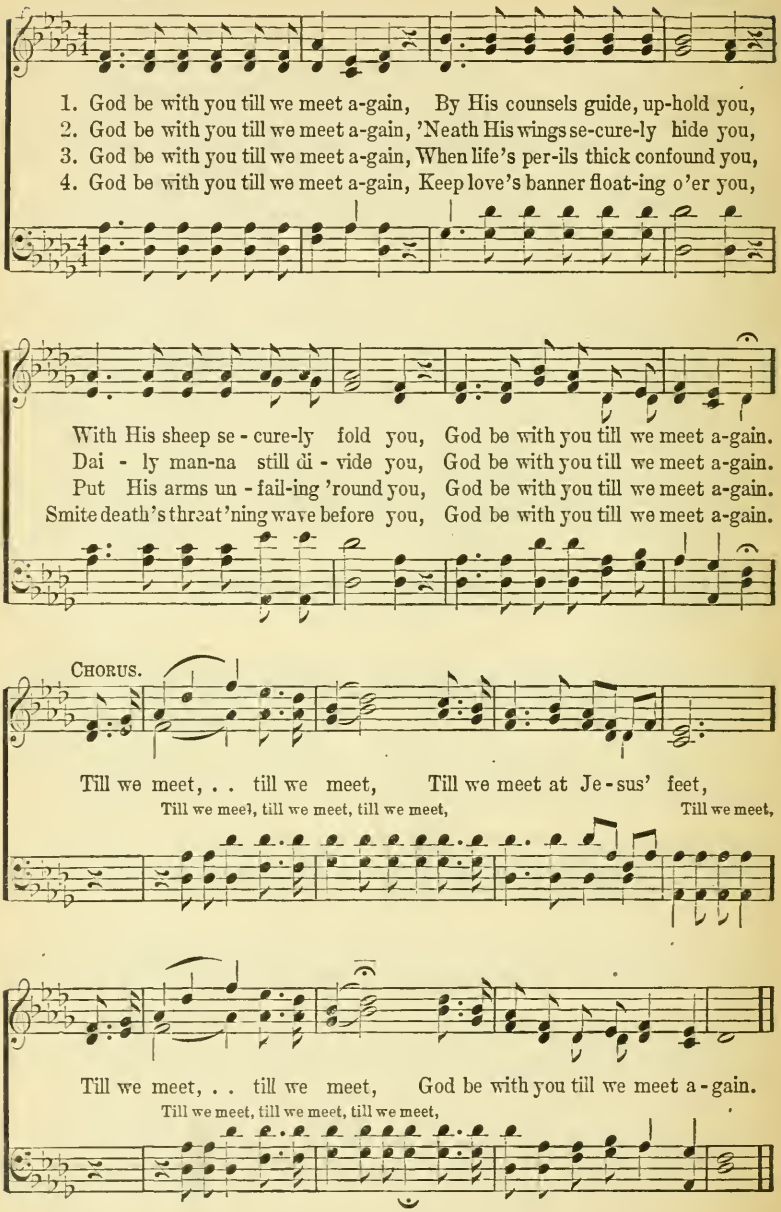
J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

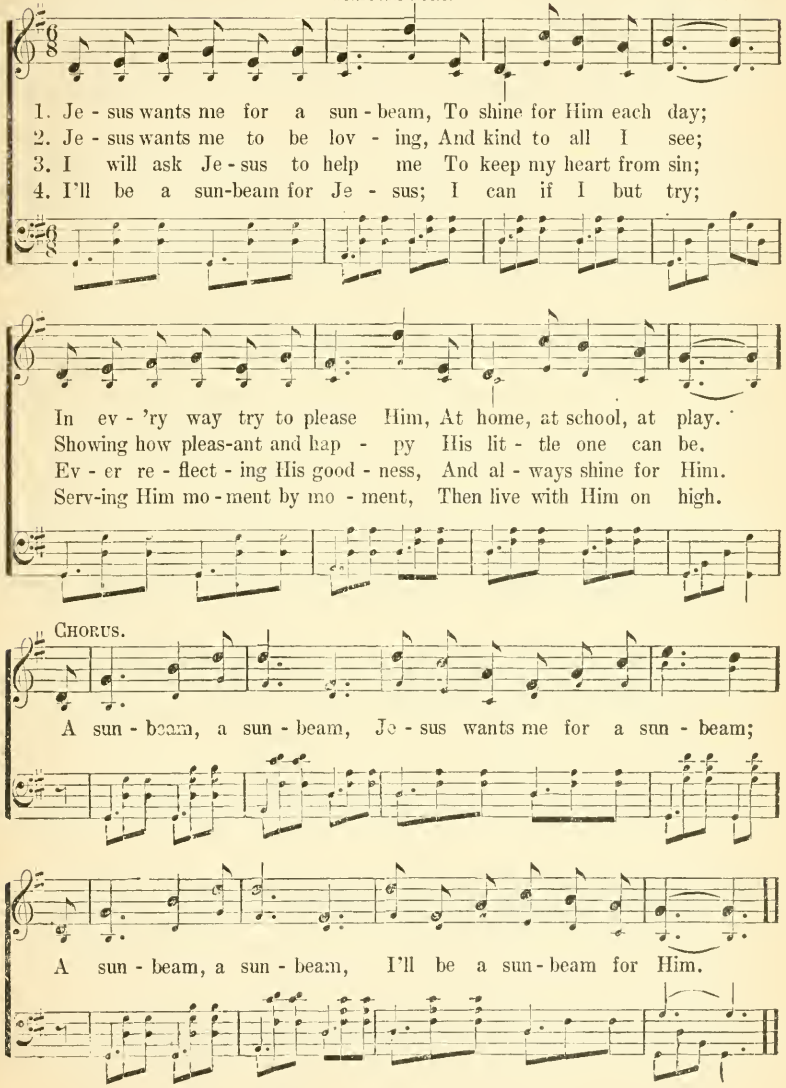


No. 146. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Nellie Talbot. E. O. Excell.



No. 147. Jesus Lives.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. F. MYERS.
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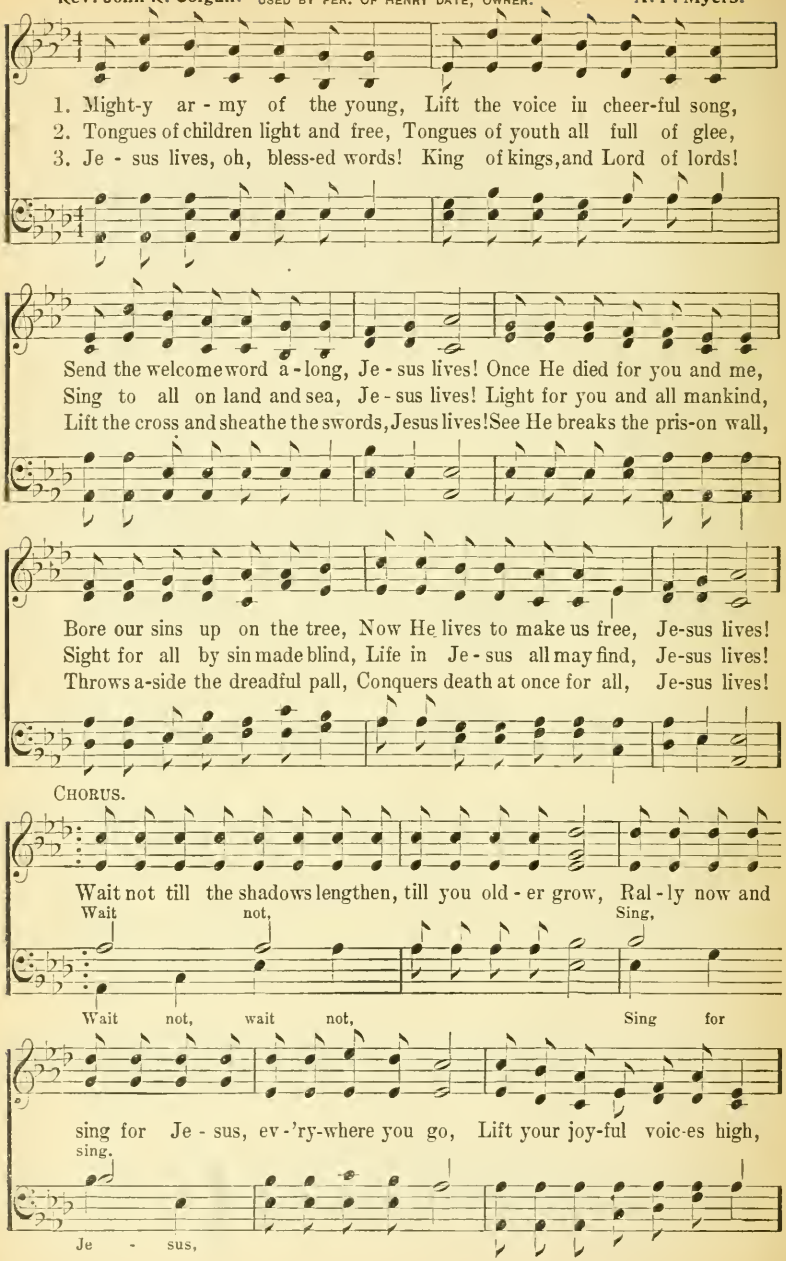
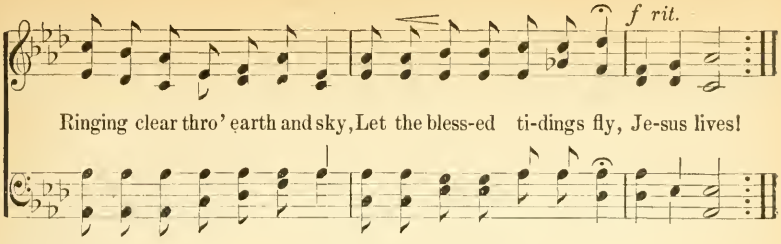
Rev. John R. Colgan. A. F. Myers.



Jesus Lives!

Repeat Chorus pp

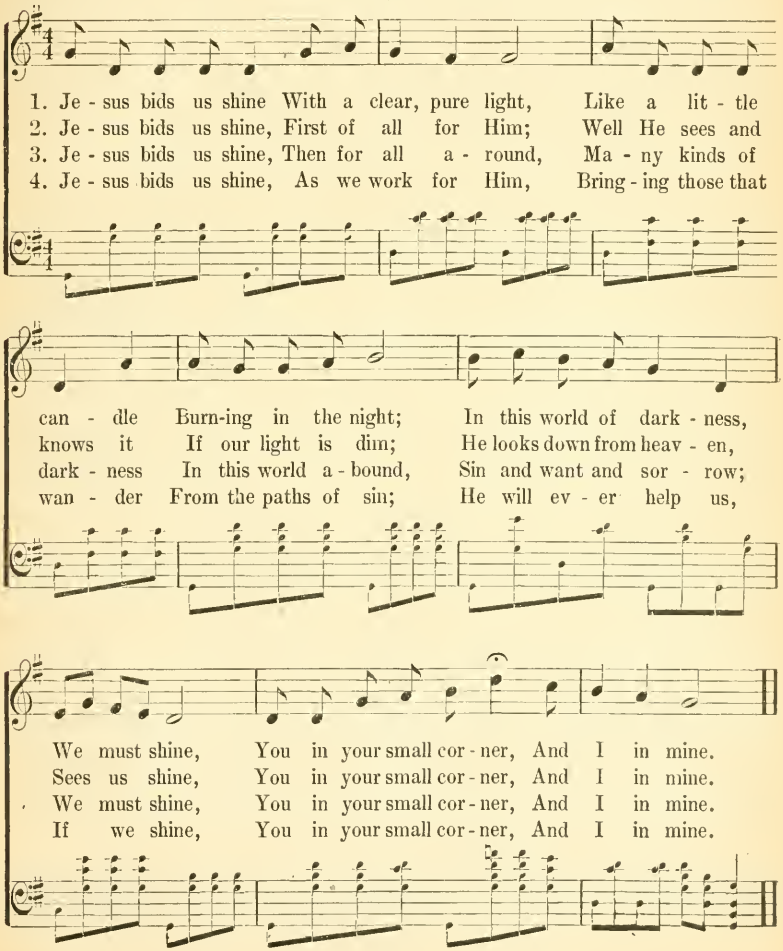
f rit.



No. 148. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

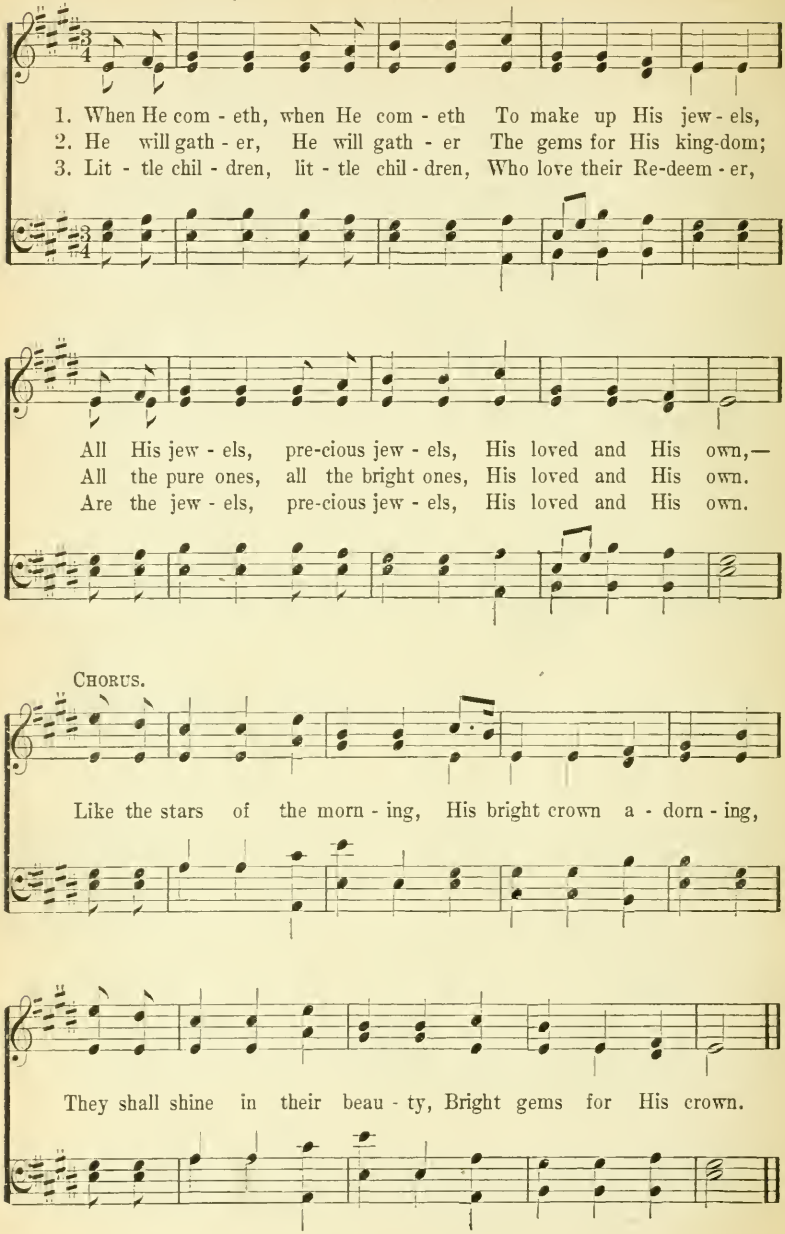
E. O. Excell.



No. 149. Jewels.

COPYRIGHT, 1902 BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

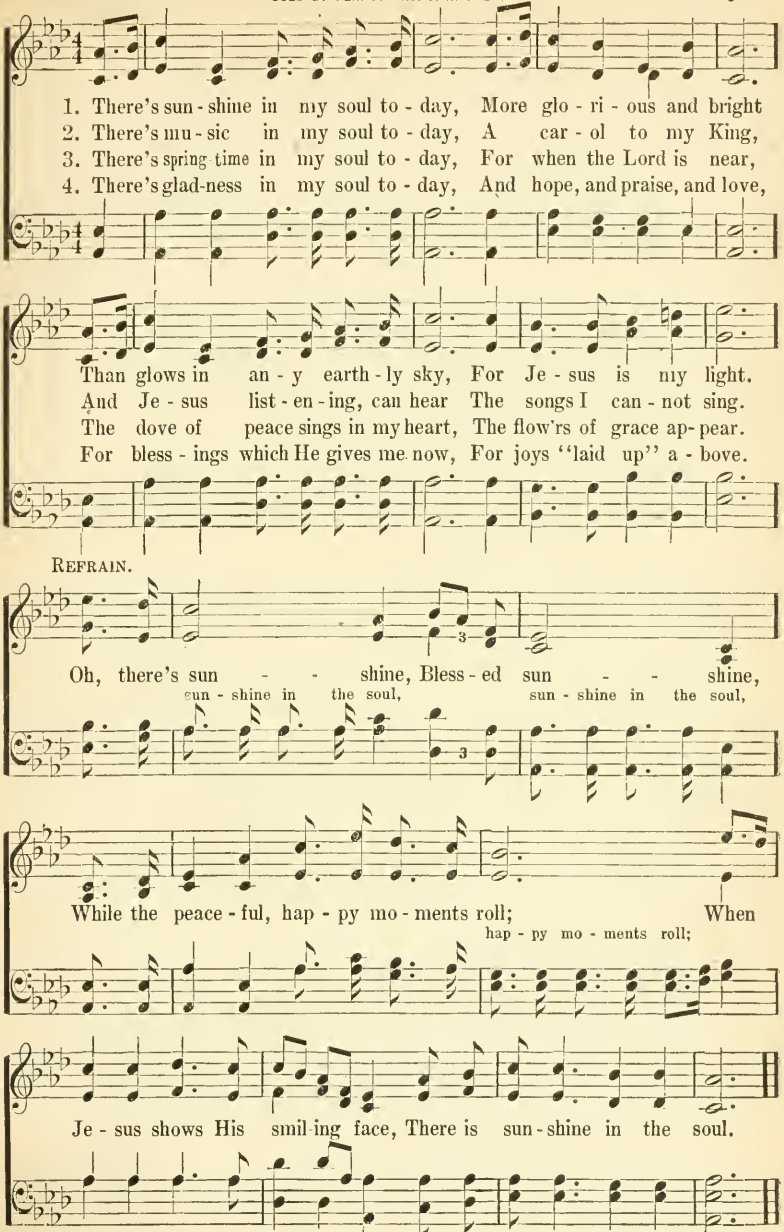


No. 150. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. J. R. SWENEY.

Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 151. Have Courage, My Boy, to Say No!

P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1937, BY H. R. PALMER.
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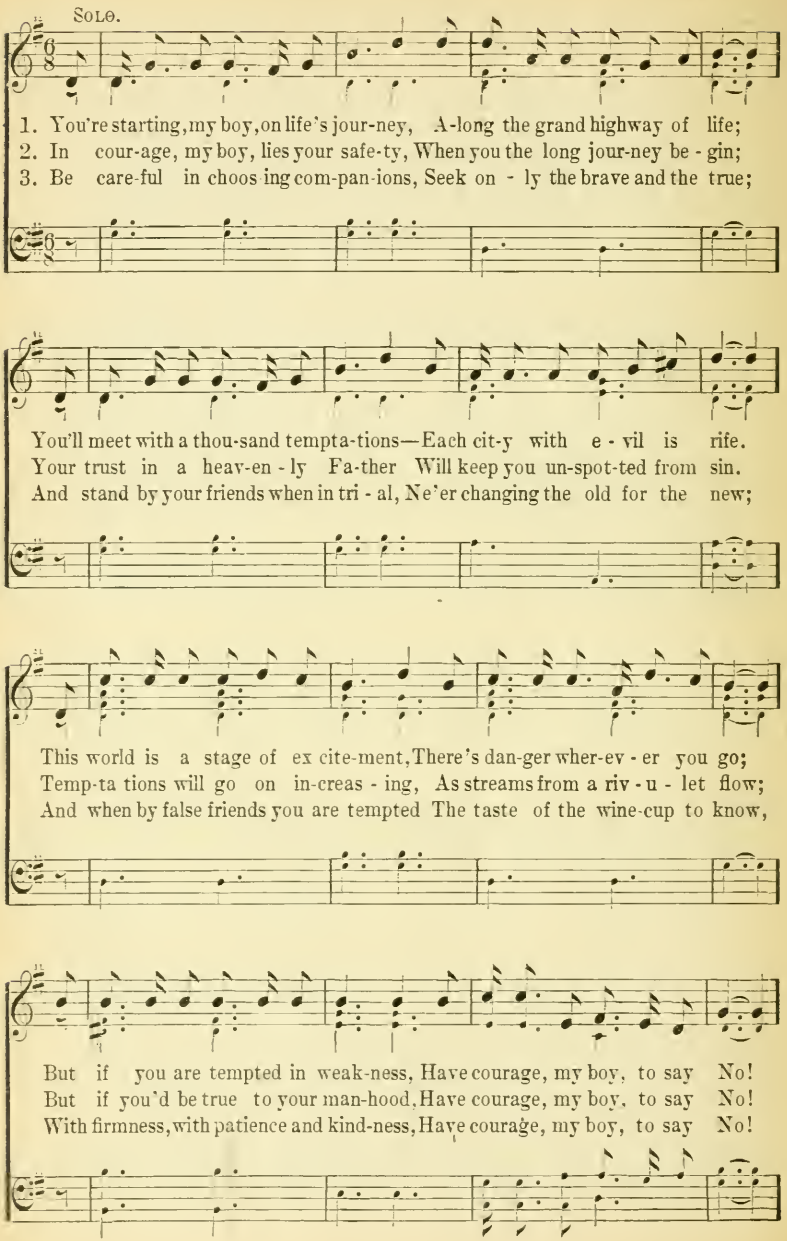
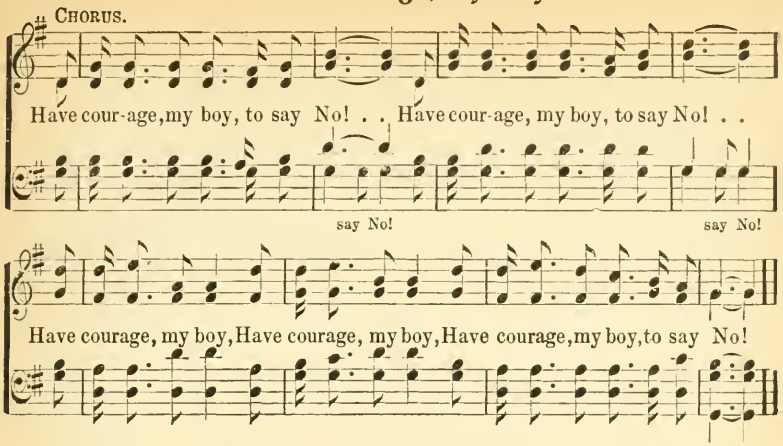
H. R. Palmer.

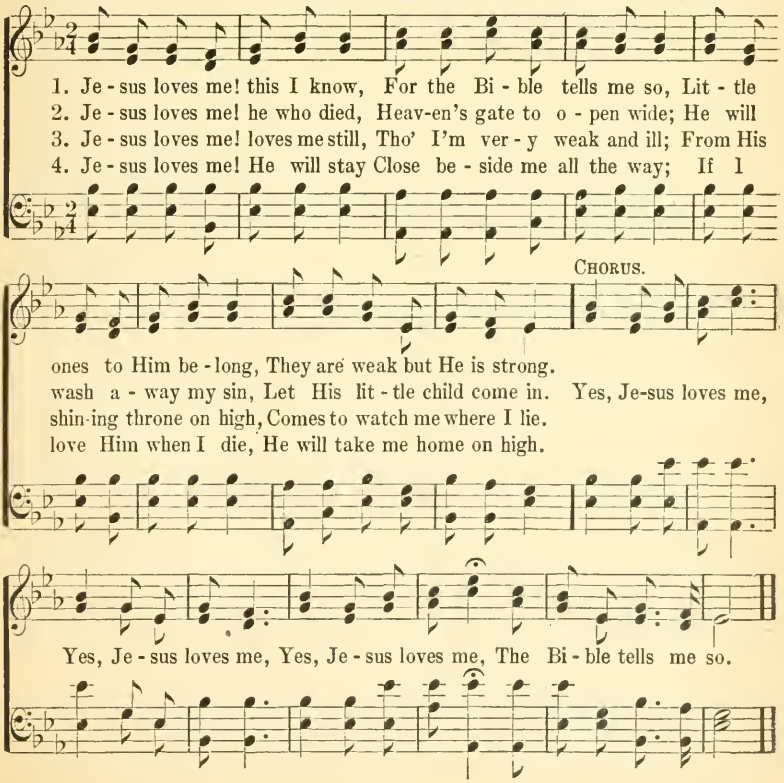


Have Courage, My Boy.



No. 152. Jesus Loves Me.

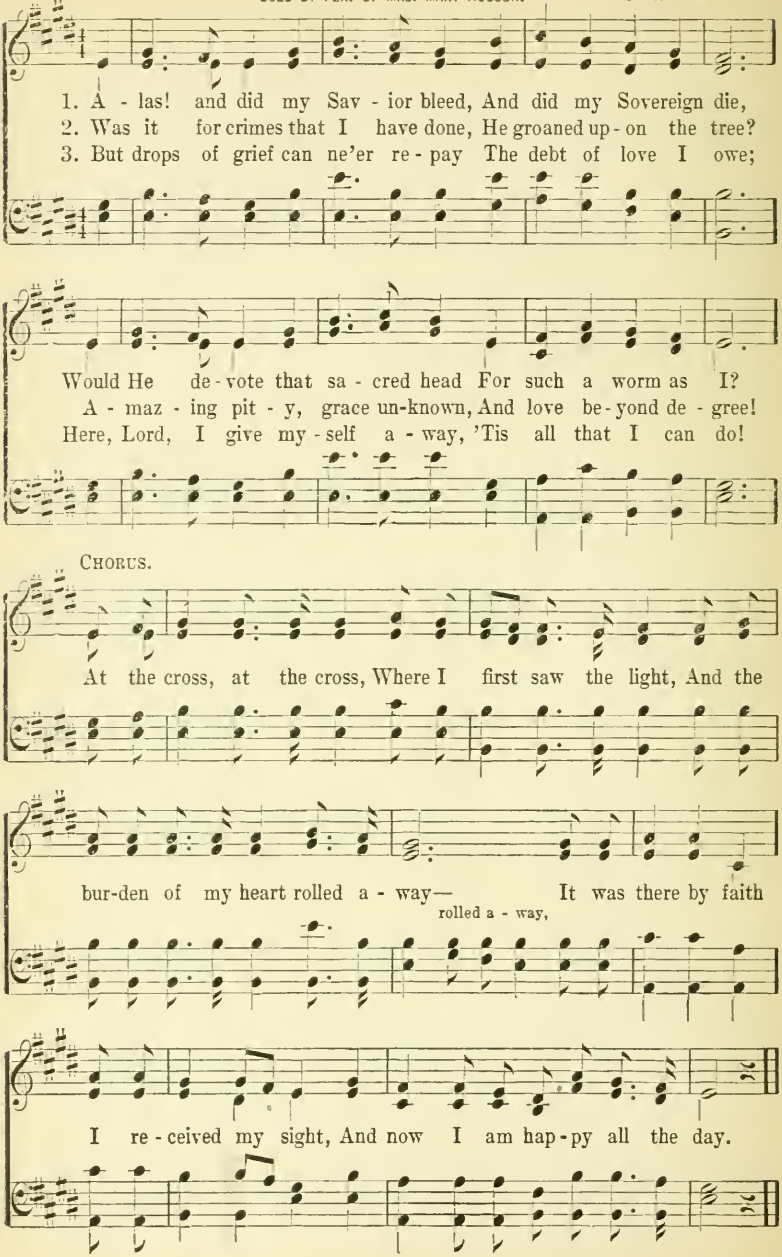
(The Favorite Hymn of China). **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



No. 153. At the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, By R. E. HUDSON.
USED By PER. OF MRS. MARY HUDSON.

R. E. Hudson.

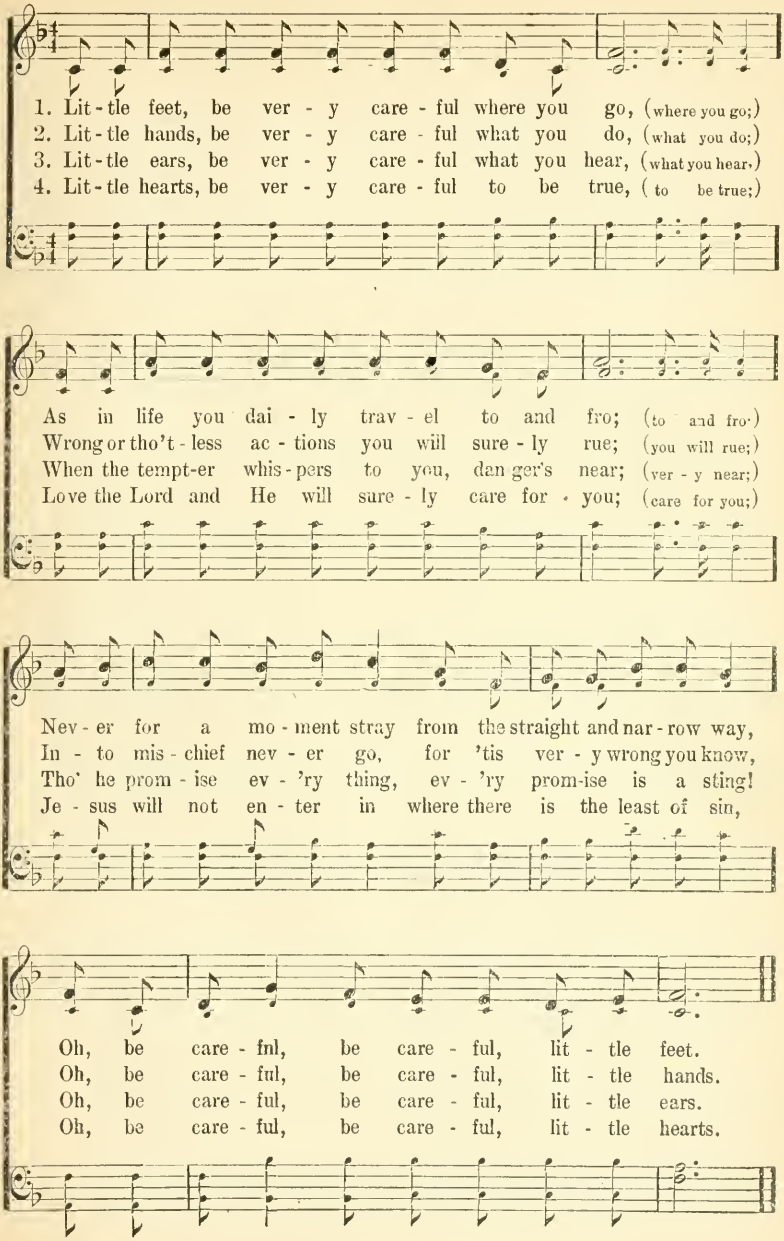


No. 154. Be Careful.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 155.

The Best Friend is Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1898 BY P. P. BILHORN.
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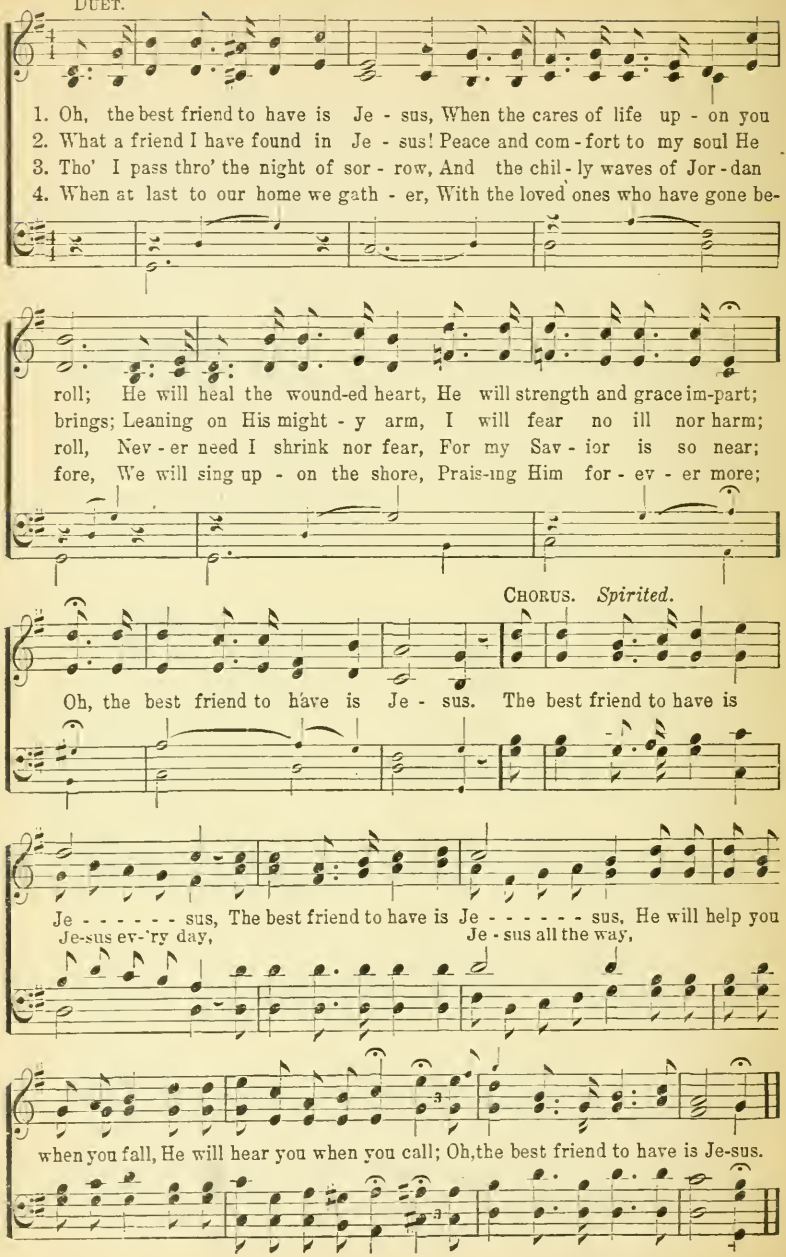
P. P. B.
DUET.

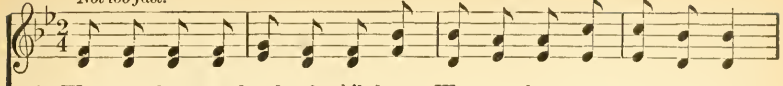
P. P. Bilhorn.



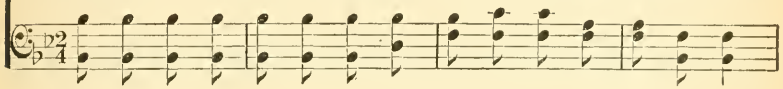
No. 156. Missionary Band.

Mary Irene McLean. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY THE W. W. WHITNEY CO.
BY PER. OF THE W. W. WHITNEY CO., TOLEDO, O. A. F. Myers.

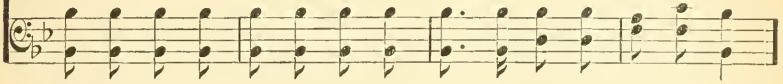
Not too fast.



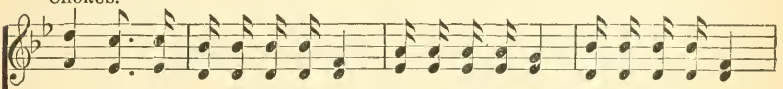
1. We are but a band of chil-dren, We are few and weak and small;
2. There are ma - ny lit - tle chil-dren, Far a - way, a - cross the sea,
3. So we want to send them teachers, Who will teach them how to pray
4. It was Je - sus died to save them, 'Twas for this to earth He came;
5. 'Tis the Bi - ble that will lead them From the dark-ness in - to light,
6. Cheer-ful - ly we give our pen-nies, And we like to give and plan,



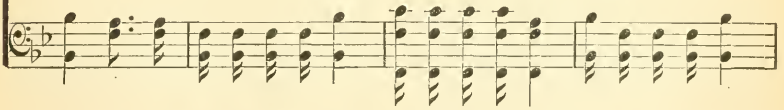
But we want to work for Je - sus, And there's work e-nough for all.
Who have nev - er heard of Je - sus, But to i - dols bend the knee.
To the dear and lov - ing Sav - ior, Who will wash their sins a - way.
He will make them pure and hap - py, When they learn to love His name.
And we all are glad to help them Break a - way from heath-en night.
For we are young mis sion - a - ries, Do - ing all the good we can.



CHORUS.



We are a mis-sion-a - ry band, Mis-sion-a ry band, mis-sion-a - ry band;

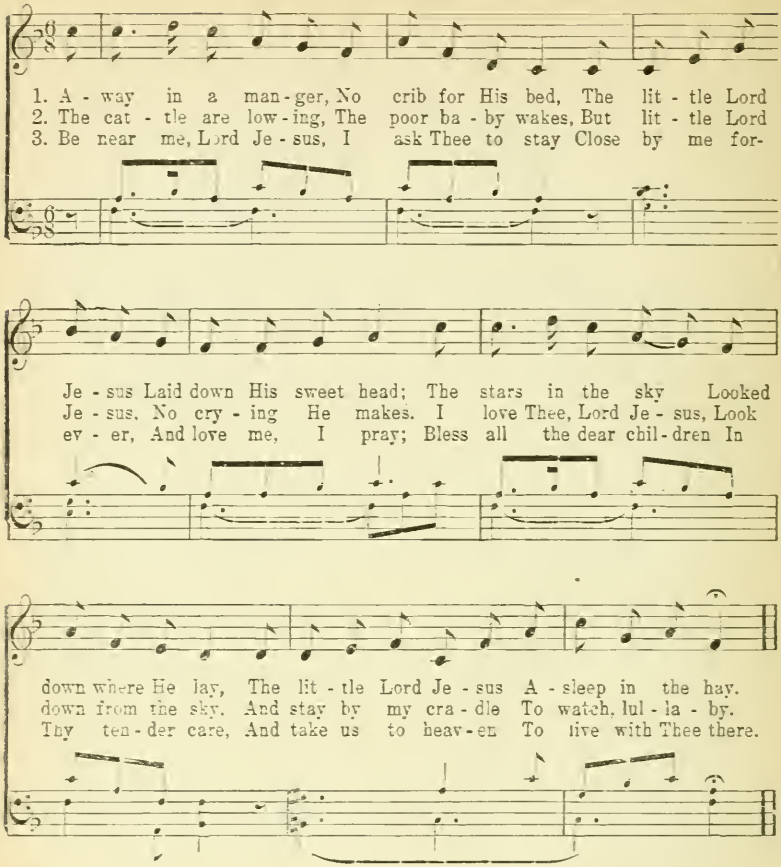


We are a mis-sion - a - ry band, Do - ing all we can.

No. 157. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HENRY DATE.
USED BY PER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

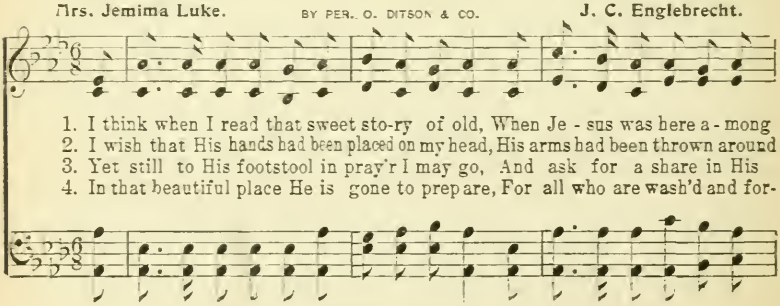


No. 158. The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

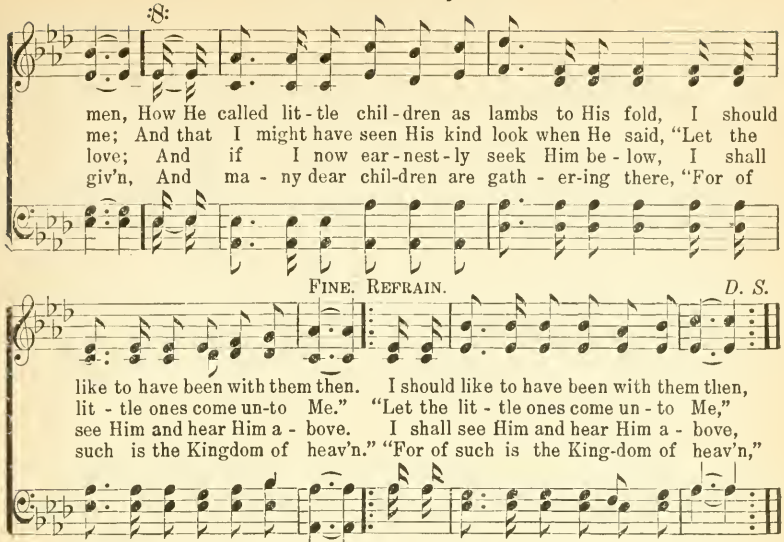
Mrs. Jemima Luke.

BY PER. O. DITSON & CO.

J. C. Englebrecht.



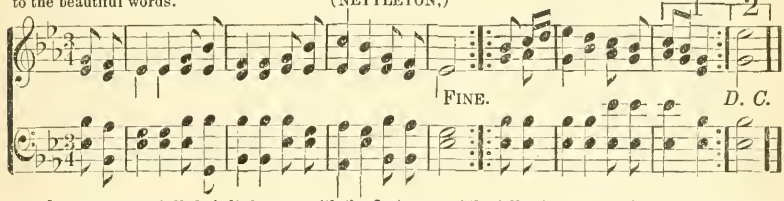
The Sweetest Story Ever Told.



No. 159. A Cradle Song.

I asked the editor of the "Advocate" to name the tune, and he answered: "The only tune we know for the "Cradle Song" is "Nettleton". This is the melody, that the mothers of two or three generations of children have crooned to their little ones and it is hard to see how more fitting notes could be wedded to the beautiful words."

(NETTLETON,)



[Many mothers lull their little ones with the first verse of the following poem, without knowing that the whole is one of the most beautiful Christmas hymns, and contains a lesson which will last through life, if it be sung repeatedly into the infant ear.—Editor "N. Y. Christian Advocate," Dec. 21. 1905.]

1 Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed!
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.

2 Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home, thy friends provide,
All without thy care or payment
All thy wants are well supplied.

3 How much better thou'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven He descended,
And became a child like thee!

4 Soft and easy is thy cradle;
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay;
When His birthplace was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.

5 See the kindly shepherds 'round Him,
Telling wonders from the sky!
Where they sought Him, there they found Him,
With His Virgin mother by.

6 See the lovely Babe a-dressing;
Lovely Infant how He smiled!
When He wept, the mother's blessing
Soothed and hushed the holy Child.

7 Lo, He slumbers in His manger,
Where the horned oxen fed;
Peace, my darling! here's no danger!
Here's no ox a-near thy bed!

8 May'st thou live to know and fear Him,
Trust and love Him all thy days;
Then go dwell forever near Him,
See His face, and sing His praise.

9 I could give thee thousand kisses,
Hoping what I most desire;
Not a mother's fondest wishes
Can to greater joys aspire.

Isaac Watts.

No. 160. His Yoke is Easy.

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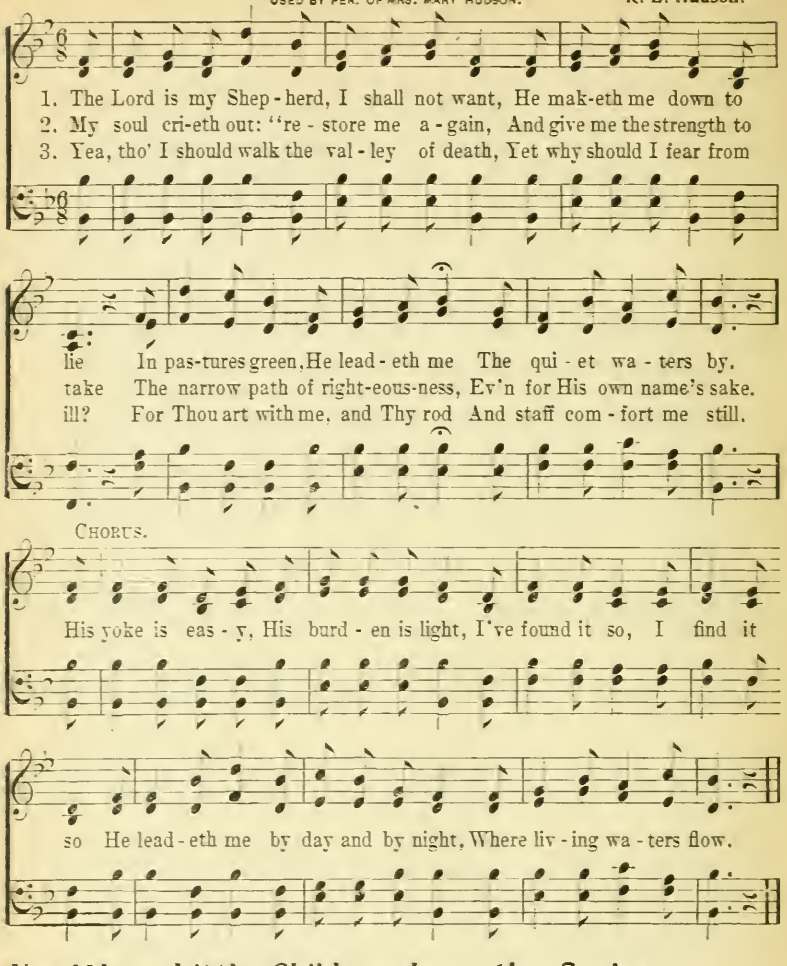
R. E. Hudson.

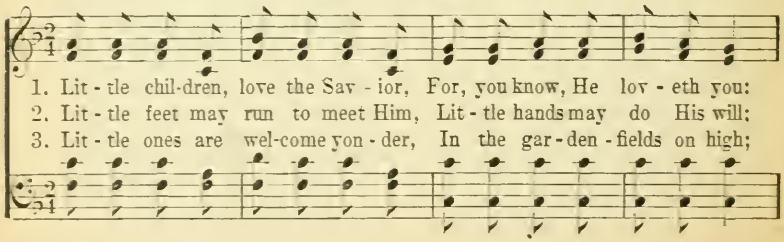


No. 161. Little Children, Love the Savior.

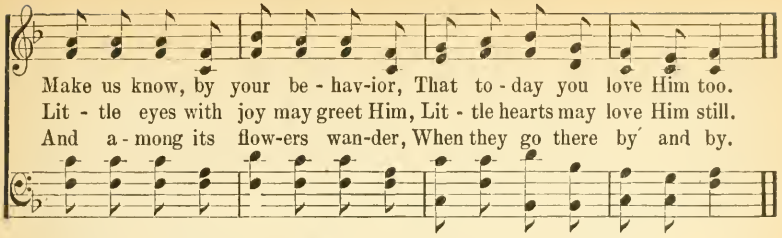
J. M.

USED BY PER. OF THE ECHO MUSIC CO. CHICAGO, ILL.,
OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

J. M.

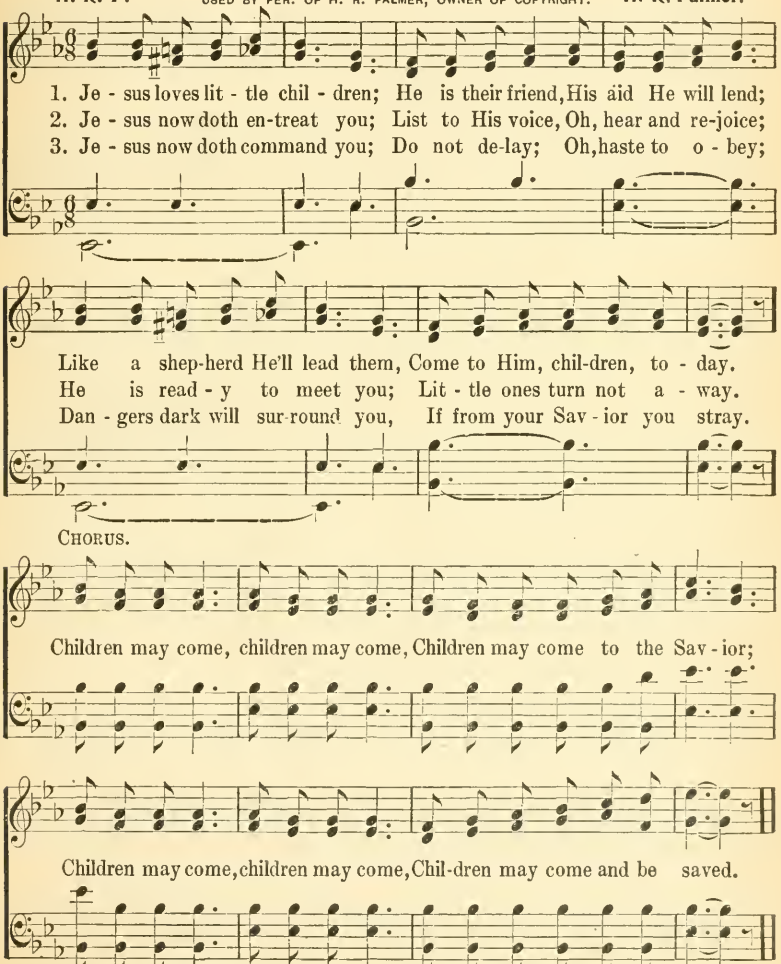


Little Children, Love the Savior.



No. 162. Children May Come to the Savior.

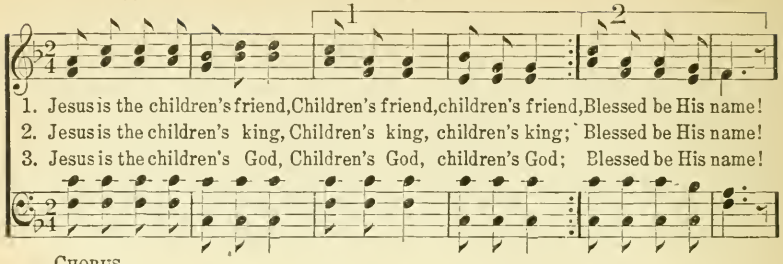
H. R. P. USED BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



No. 163. The Children's Friend.

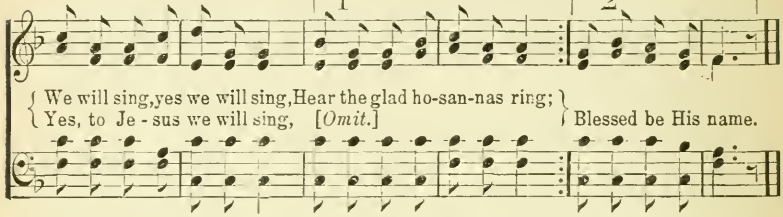
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY GEO. F. ROSCHE.
USED BY PER.

Wm. Appel. Geo. F. Rosche.



1. Jesus is the children's friend, Children's friend, children's friend, Blessed be His name!
2. Jesus is the children's king, Children's king, children's king; Blessed be His name!
3. Jesus is the children's God, Children's God, children's God; Blessed be His name!

CHORUS.

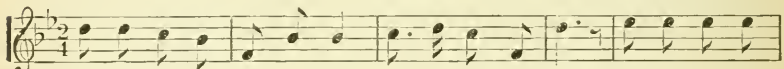


{ We will sing, yes we will sing, Hear the glad ho-san-nas ring;
{ Yes, to Je - sus we will sing, [*Omit.*] } Blessed be His name.

No. 164. Dare to Be a Daniel.

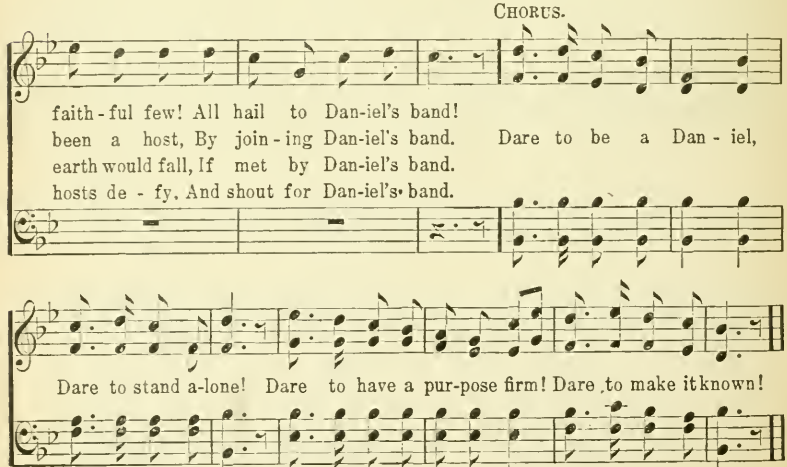
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



1. Standing by a pur - pose true, Heed-ing God's command, Hon - or them, the
2. Ma - ny might-y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand, Who for God had
3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk-ing thro' the land, Head-long to the
4. Hold the gos'-pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand! Sa-tan and his

CHORUS.



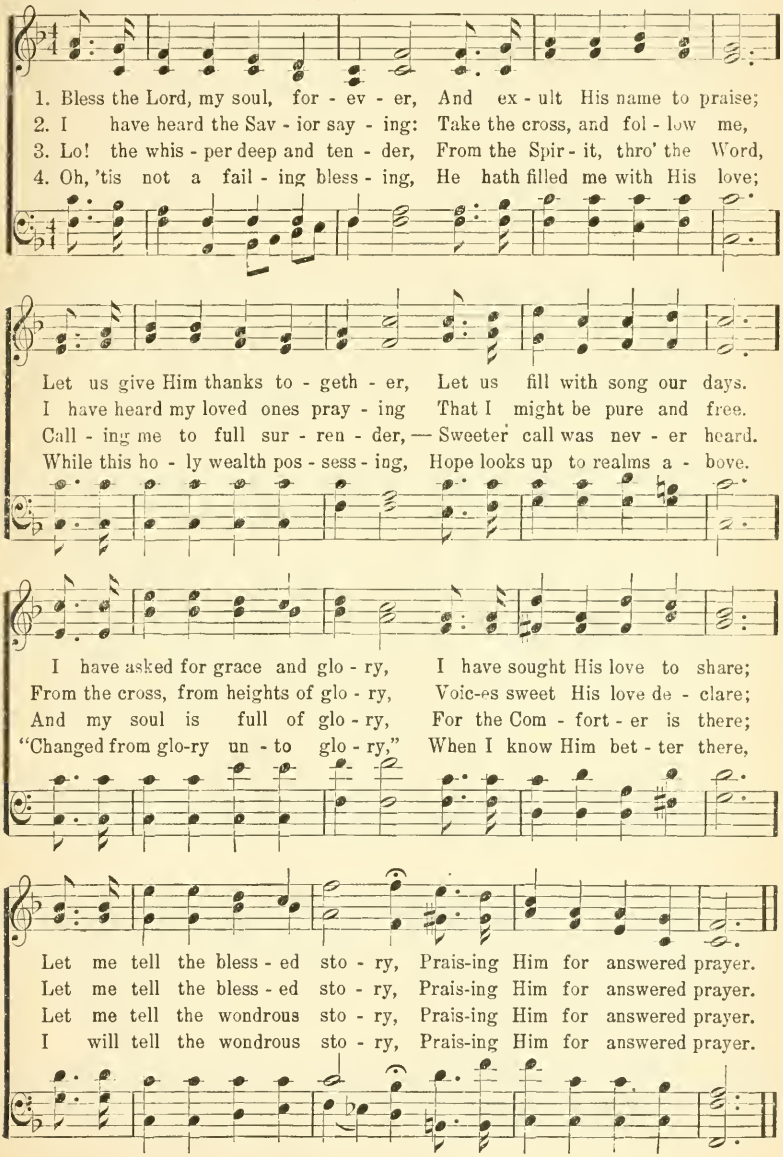
faith - ful few! All hail to Dan-iel's band!
been a host, By join - ing Dan-iel's band. Dare to be a Dan - iel,
earth would fall, If met by Dan-iel's band.
hosts de - fy, And shout for Dan-iel's band.

Dare to stand a-lone! Dare to have a pur-pose firm! Dare to make it known!

Prayer.

No. 165. Answered Prayer.

Rev. Henry Ostrom. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY OSTROM & HILLIS. USED BY PER. John P. Hillis.

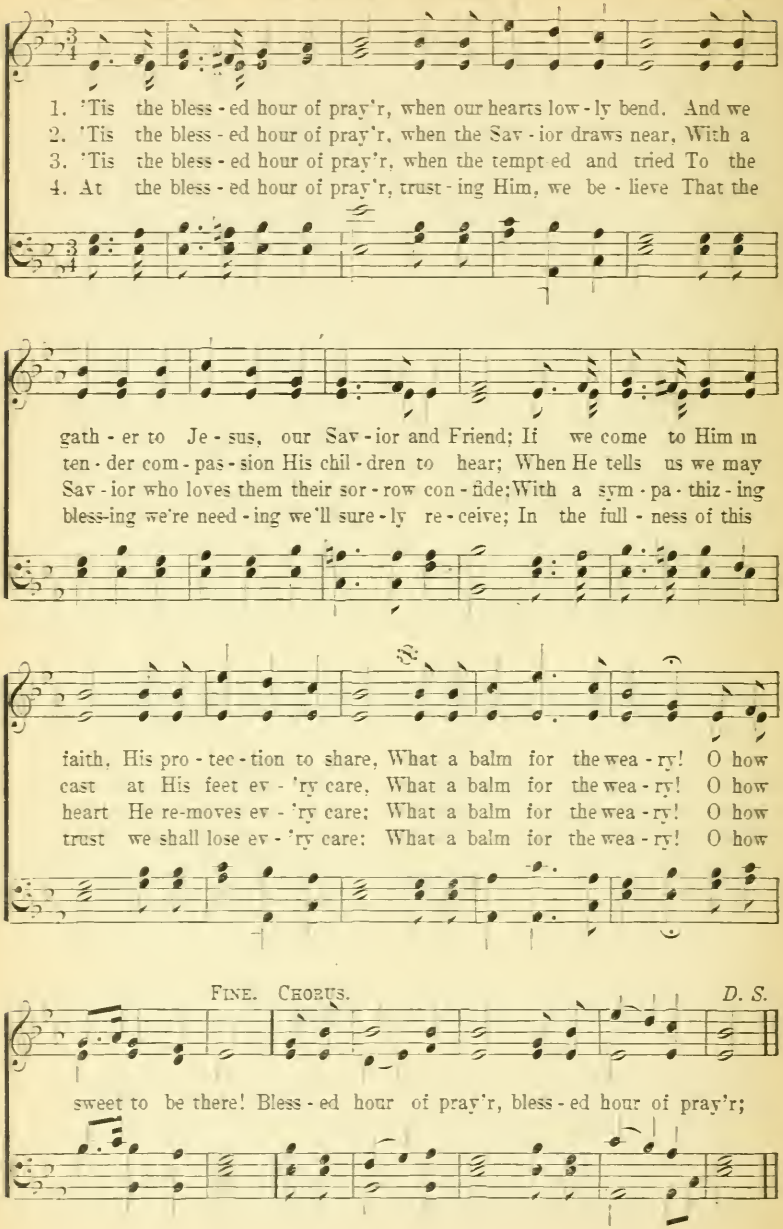


No. 166. 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby.

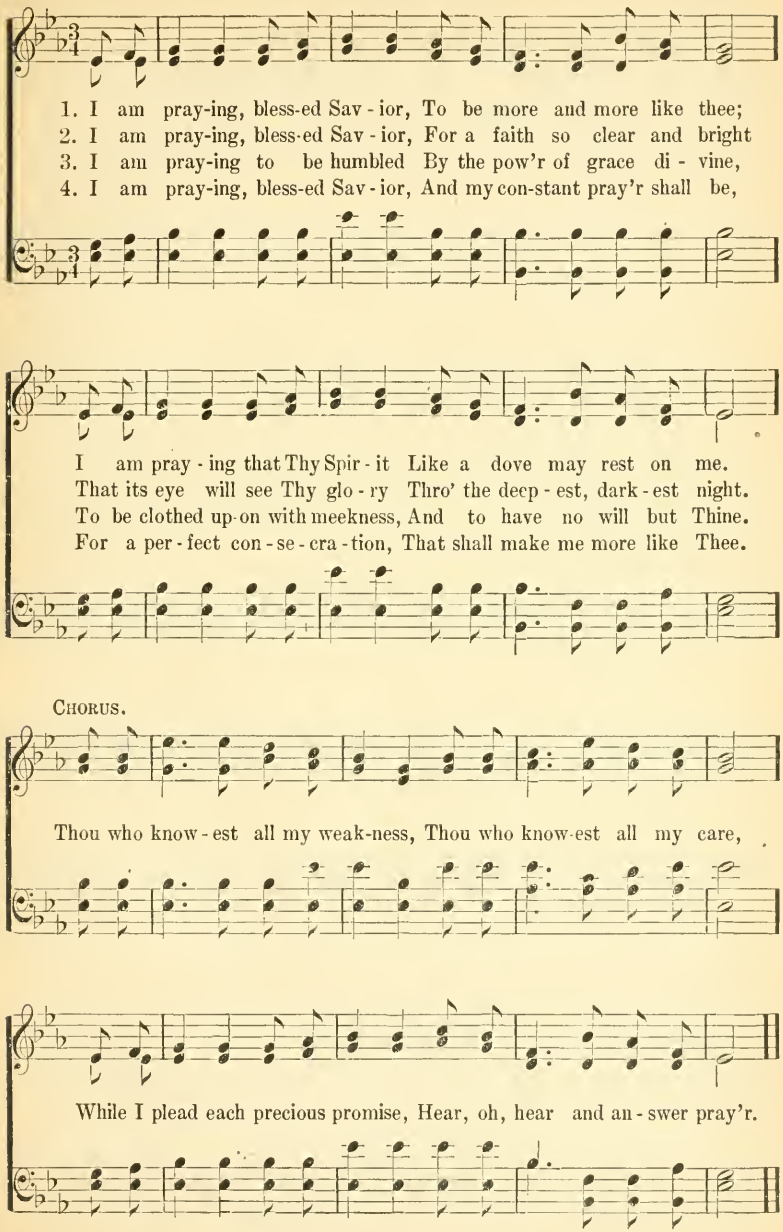
COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY BIGLOW-MAIN CO.
USED BY PER. OF W. H. DOANE.

W. H. Doane.



No. 167. Hear and Answer Prayer.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 168. More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

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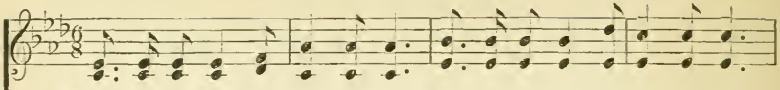
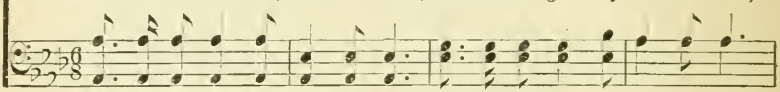
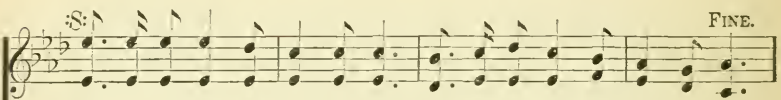
USED BY PER. OF MRS. J. R. SWENEY.

Jno. R. Sweney.

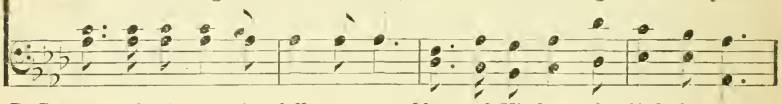


1. More a bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His Word, Hold ing com-munion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

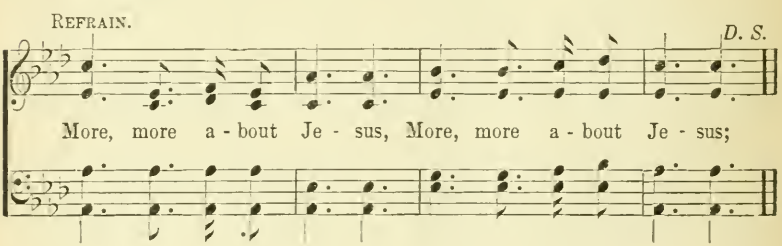




More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com ing, Prince of peace.



D. S.–*More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*



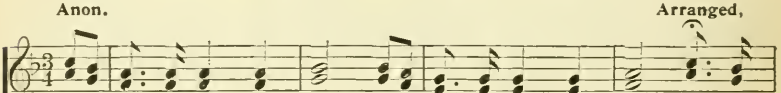
REFRAIN.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

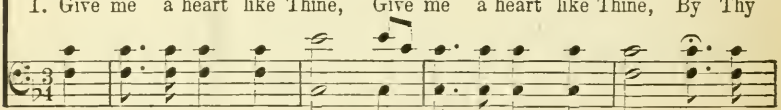
No. 169. Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

Anon.

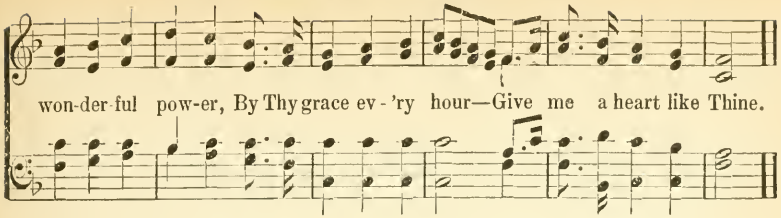
Arranged.



1. Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine, By Thy



Give Me a Heart Like Thine.



2. Give me a love like Thine.
3. Give me a faith like Thine.
4. Give me a peace like Thine.
5. Give me a joy like Thine.

No. 170. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

USED BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
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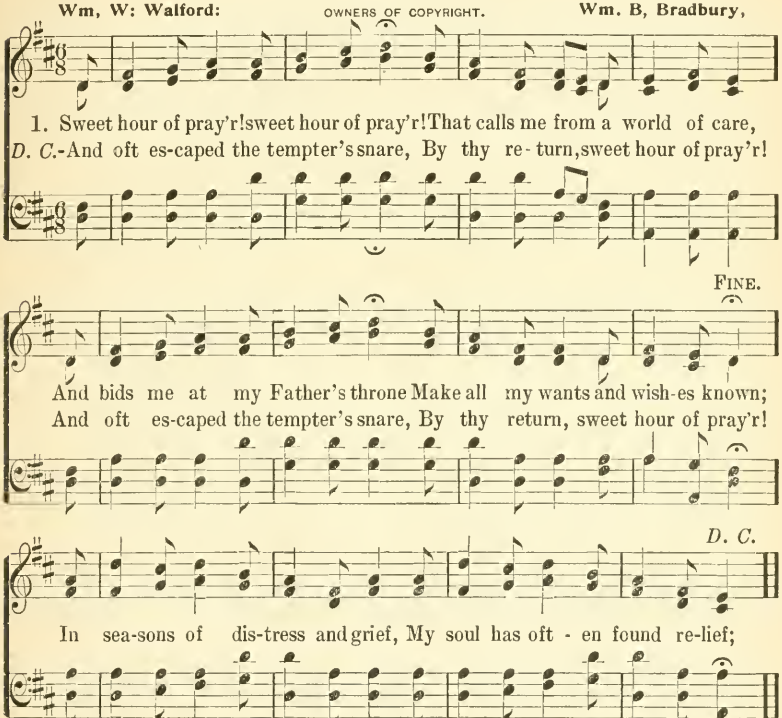
Wm, W: Walford: Wm. B, Bradbury,

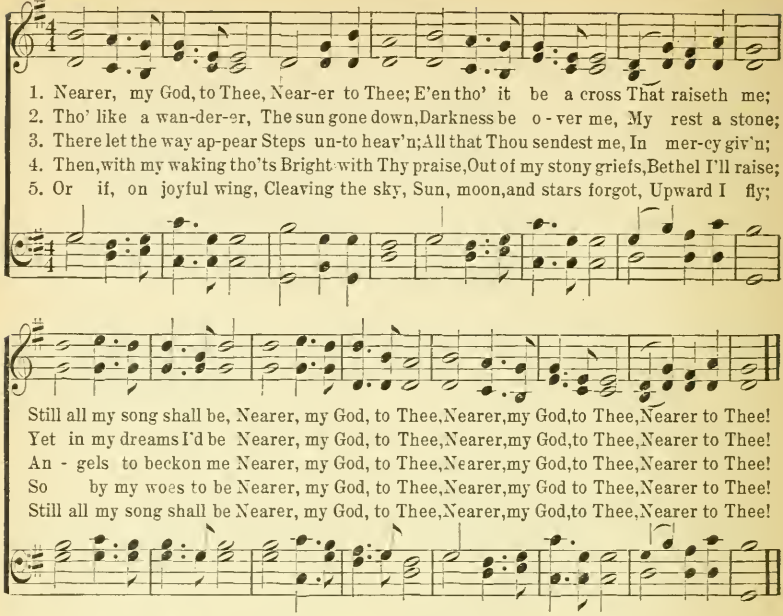


2 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
: I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r! :‖

3 Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
‖: And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r! :‖

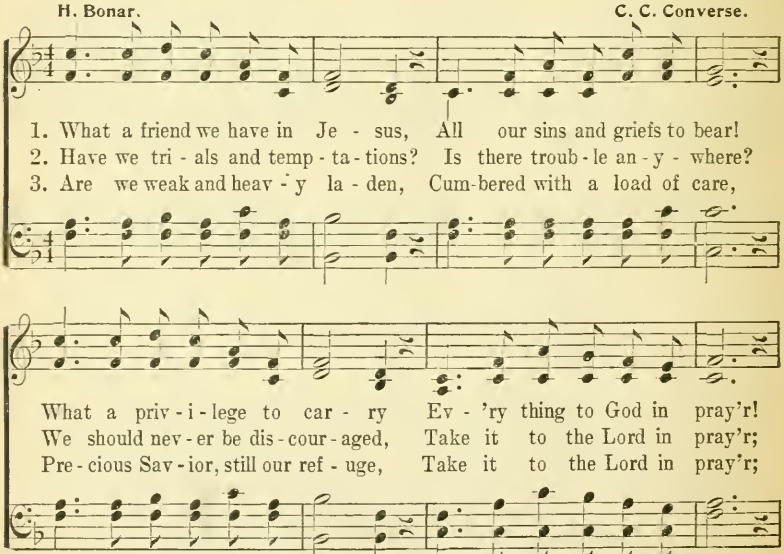
No. 171. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. (BETHANY.) Lowell Mason.

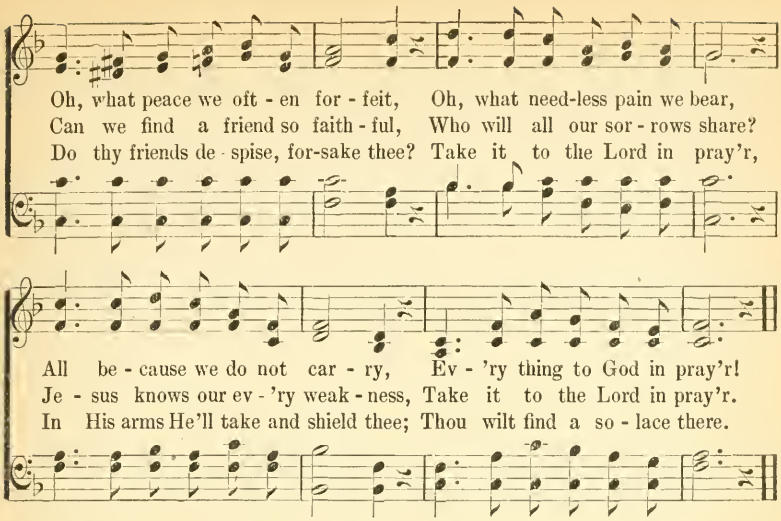


No. 172. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.

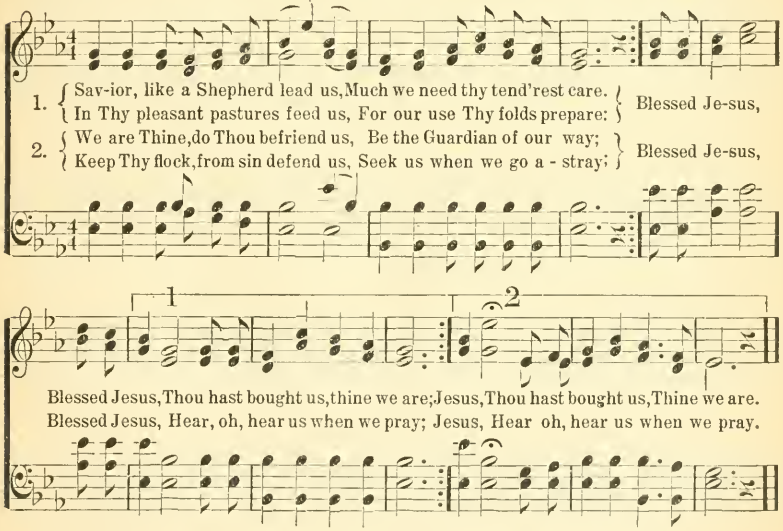


What a Friend We Have in Jesus.



No. 173. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. (RUSSELL.) William B. Bradbury.

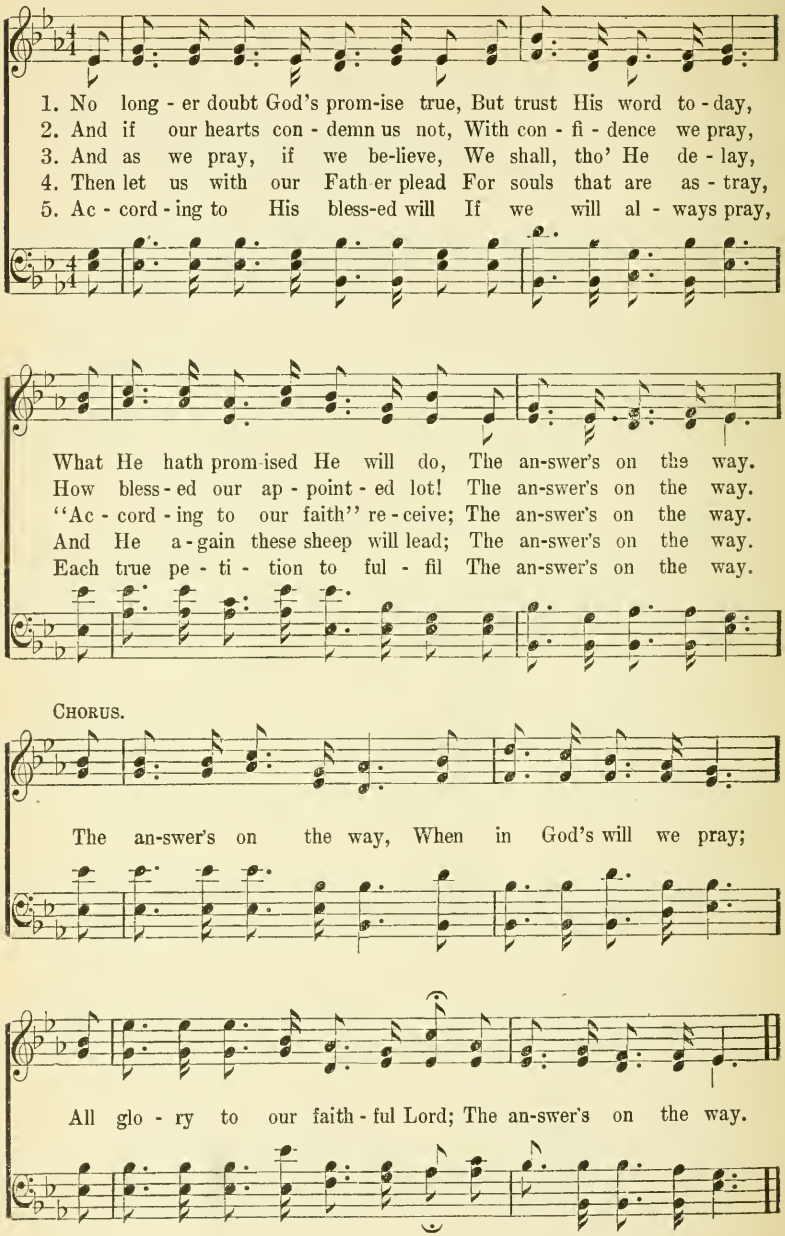


3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 174. The Answer's on the Way.

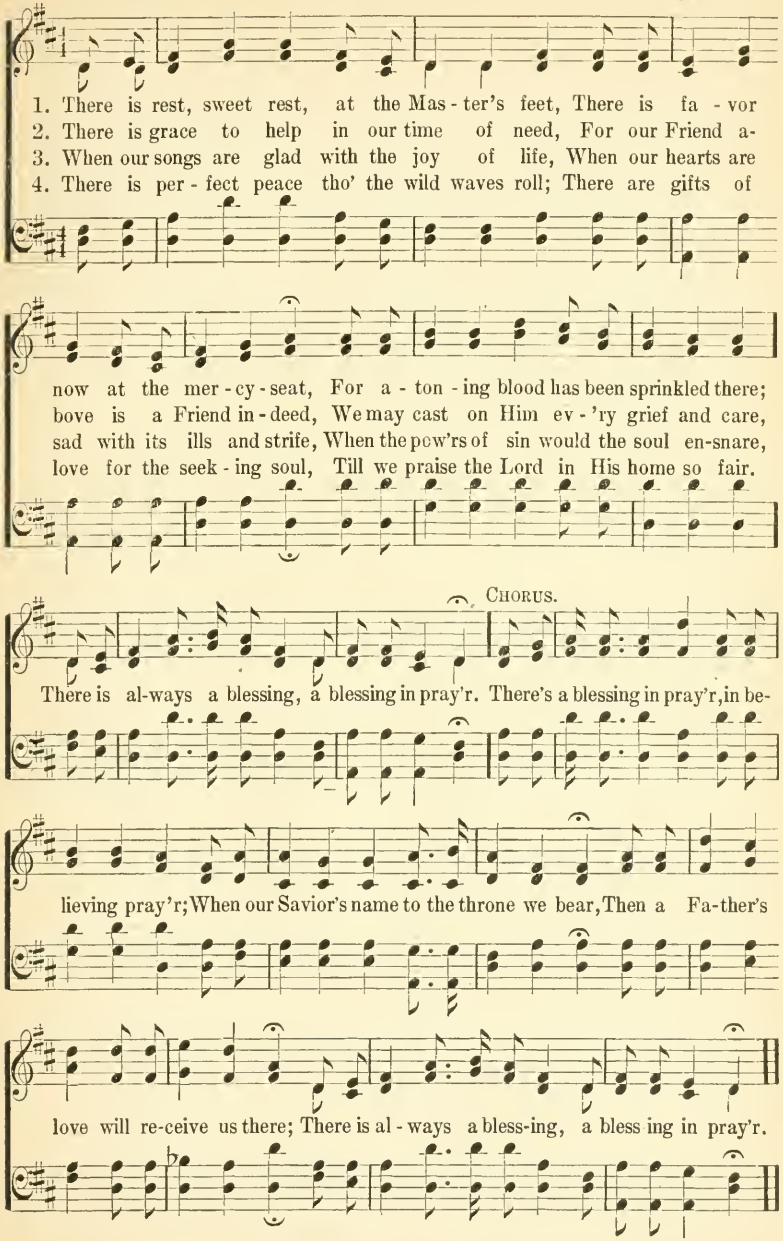
Ada Blenkhorn. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY D. W. MYLAND USED BY PER. Rev. D. W. Myland



No. 175. A Blessing in Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

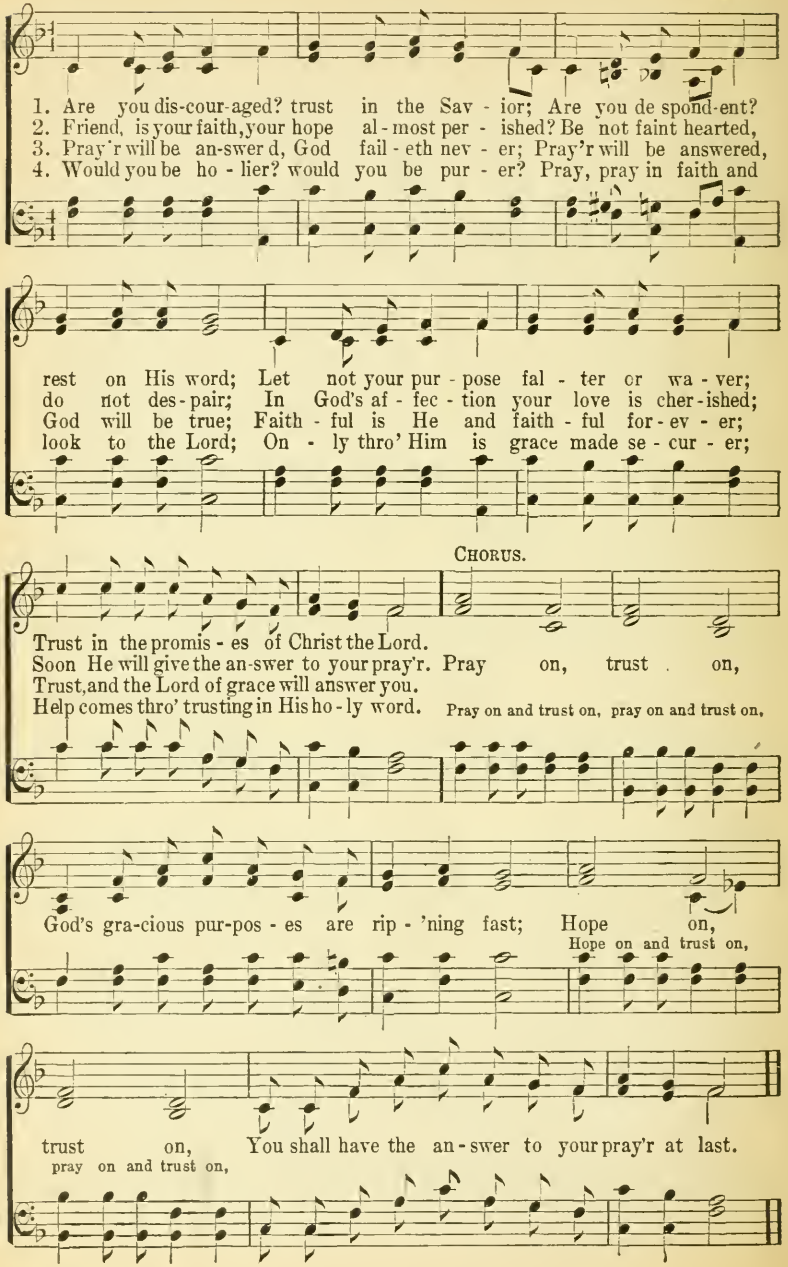
E. E. Hewitt. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 176. Pray On and Trust On.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY THE EVANGELICAL PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO.

E. A. H. USED BY PER. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.



Holy Spirit.

No. 177. The Pentecostal Power.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY J. O. STUTSMAN.
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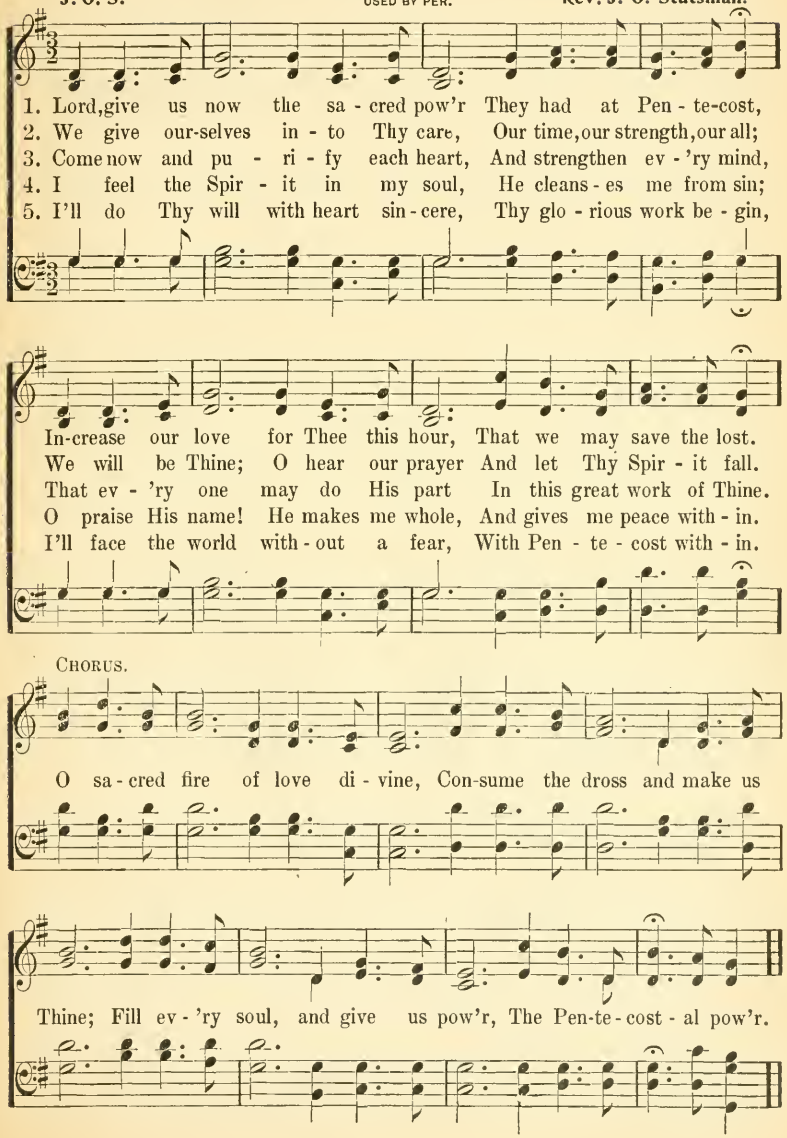
J. O. S. Rev. J. O. Stutsman.

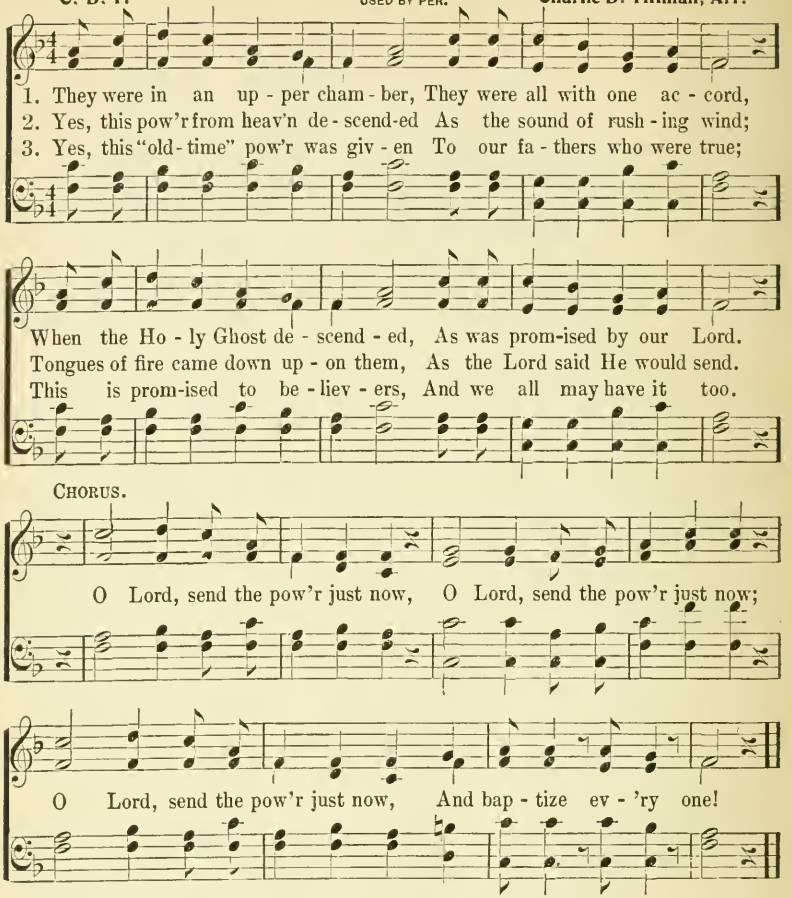


No. 178. Old Time Power.

As sung by Chas. M. Alexander.

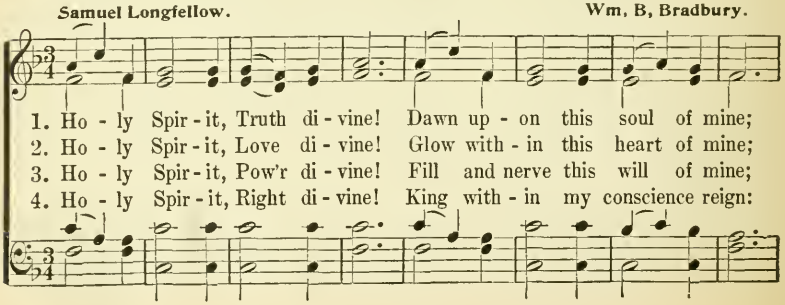
COPYRIGHT BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. USED BY PER.

C. D. T. Charlie D. Tillman, Arr.

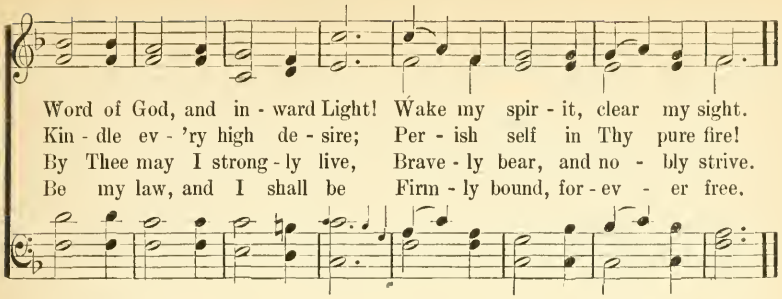


No. 179. Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.

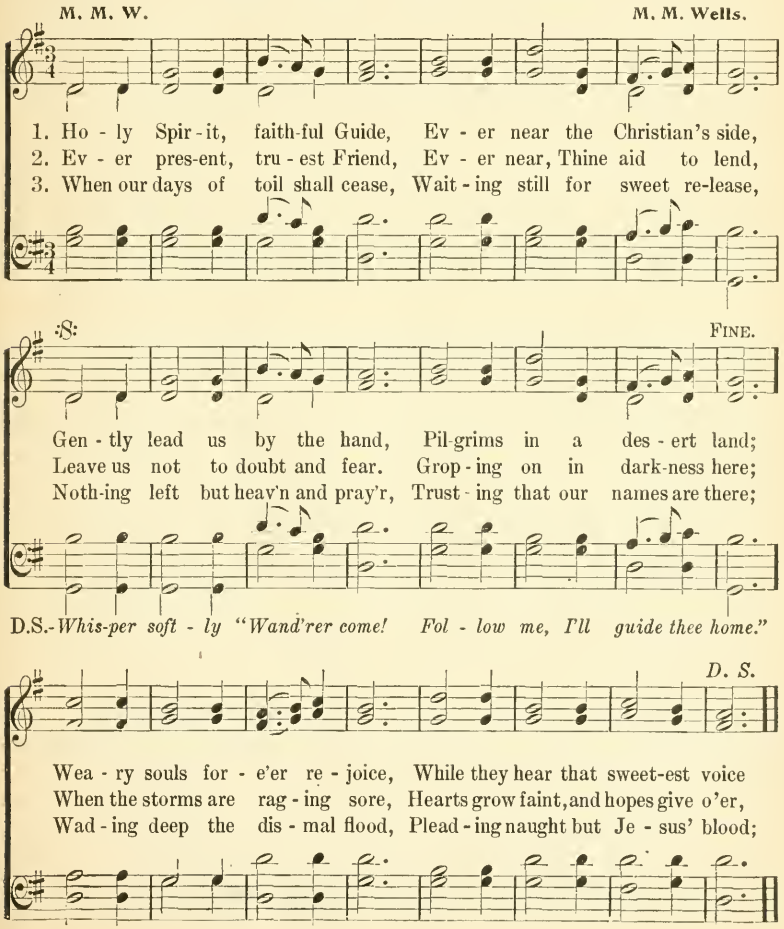
Samuel Longfellow. Wm. B. Bradbury.



Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.



No. 180. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

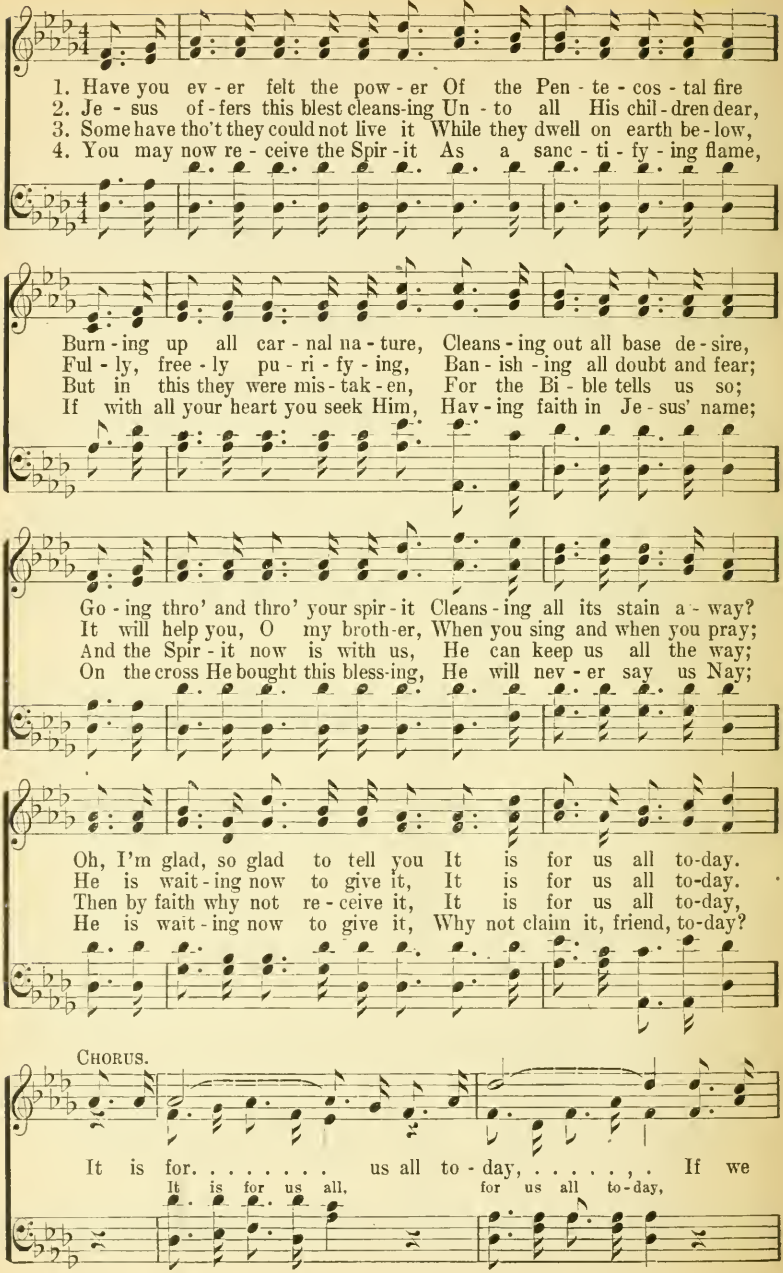


No. 181. It Is for Us All To-day.

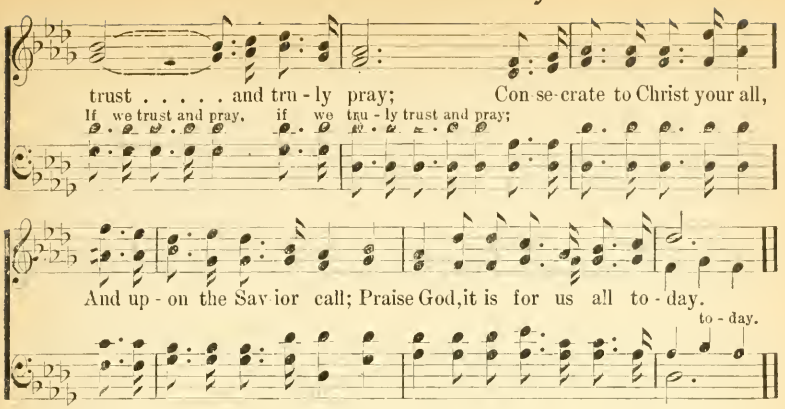
L. L. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY L. L. PICKETT.
USED BY PER.

L. L. Pickett.



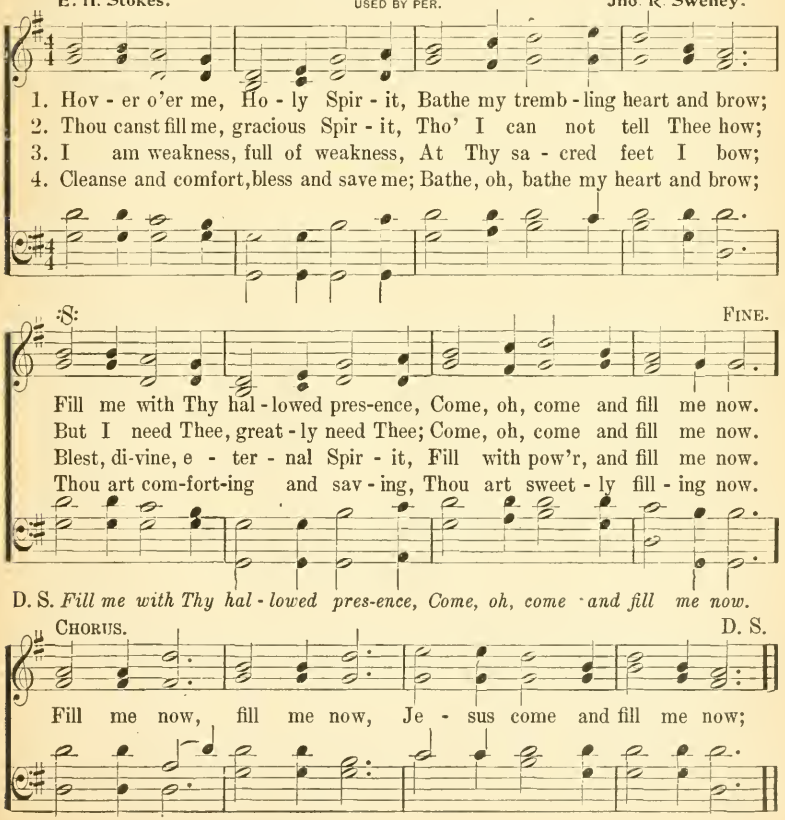
It Is for Us All Today.



No. 182. Fill Me Now.

COPYRIGHT, 1879 BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

E. H. Stokes. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 183. Breathe Upon Us.

R. K. C.

Slow,

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY R. KELSO CARTER.
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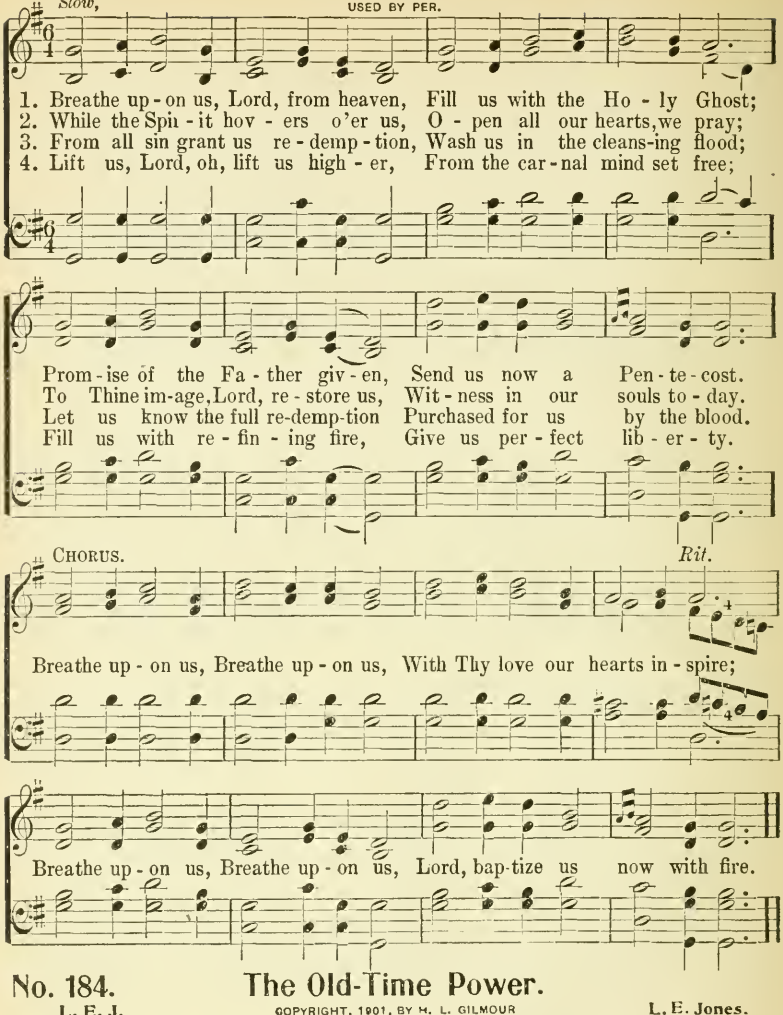
R. Kelso Carter.

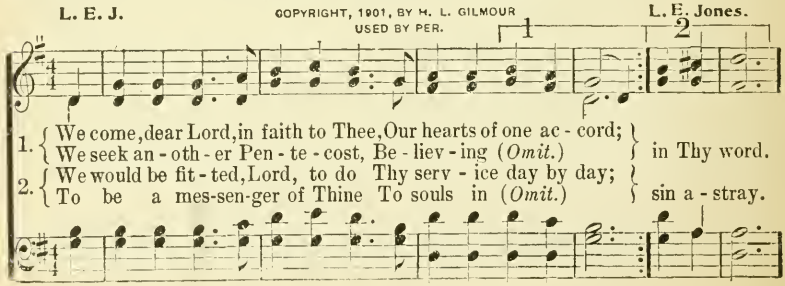


No. 184. The Old-Time Power.

L. E. J.

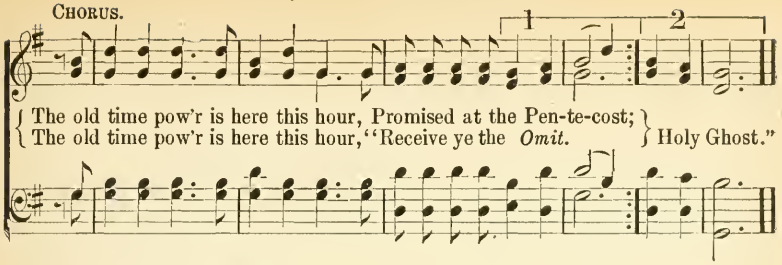
COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY H. L. GILMOUR
USED BY PER.

L. E. Jones.



The Old Time Power.

CHORUS.



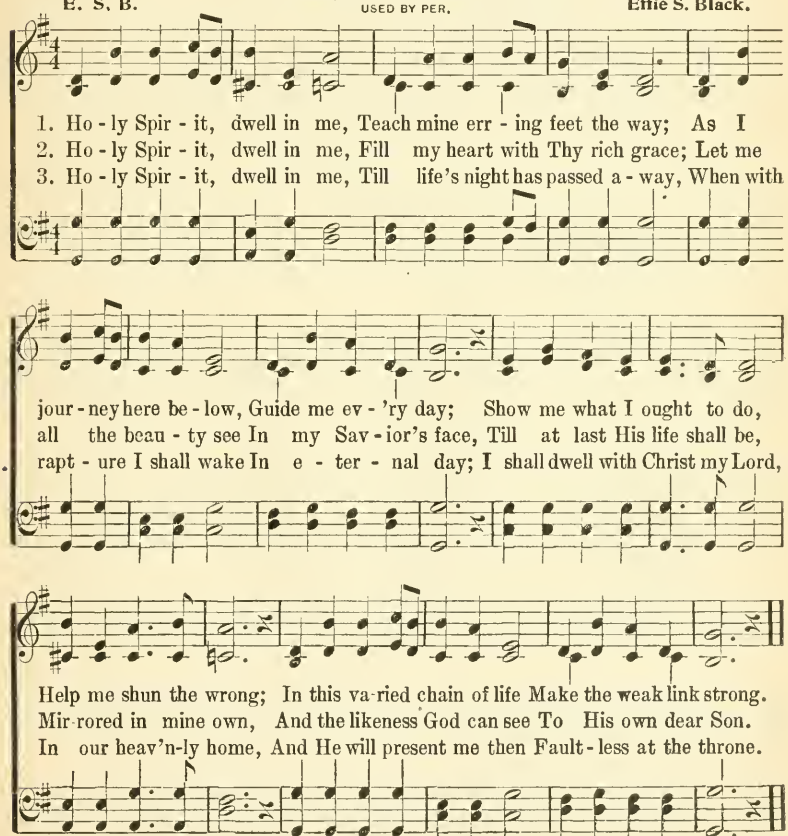
3 O send the Holy Ghost divine
To cleanse our hearts from sin;
And give us pow'r, that we may go
The lost of earth to win.

4 Our Savior in the upper room
Breathed on His chosen few,
Saying, "Receive the Holy Ghost,
And pow'r will come to you."

No. 185. Holy Spirit, Dwell in Me.

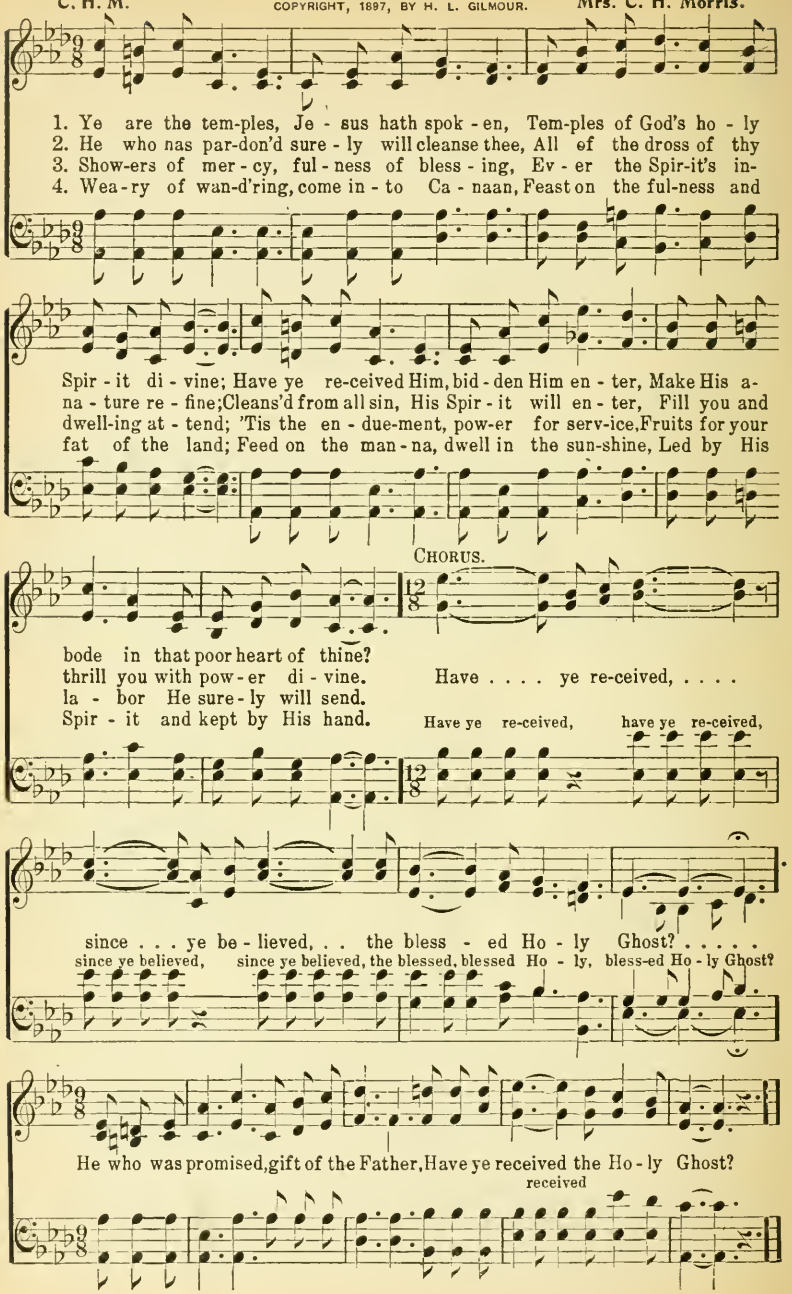
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.
USED BY PER.

E. S. B. Effie S. Black.



No. 186. Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

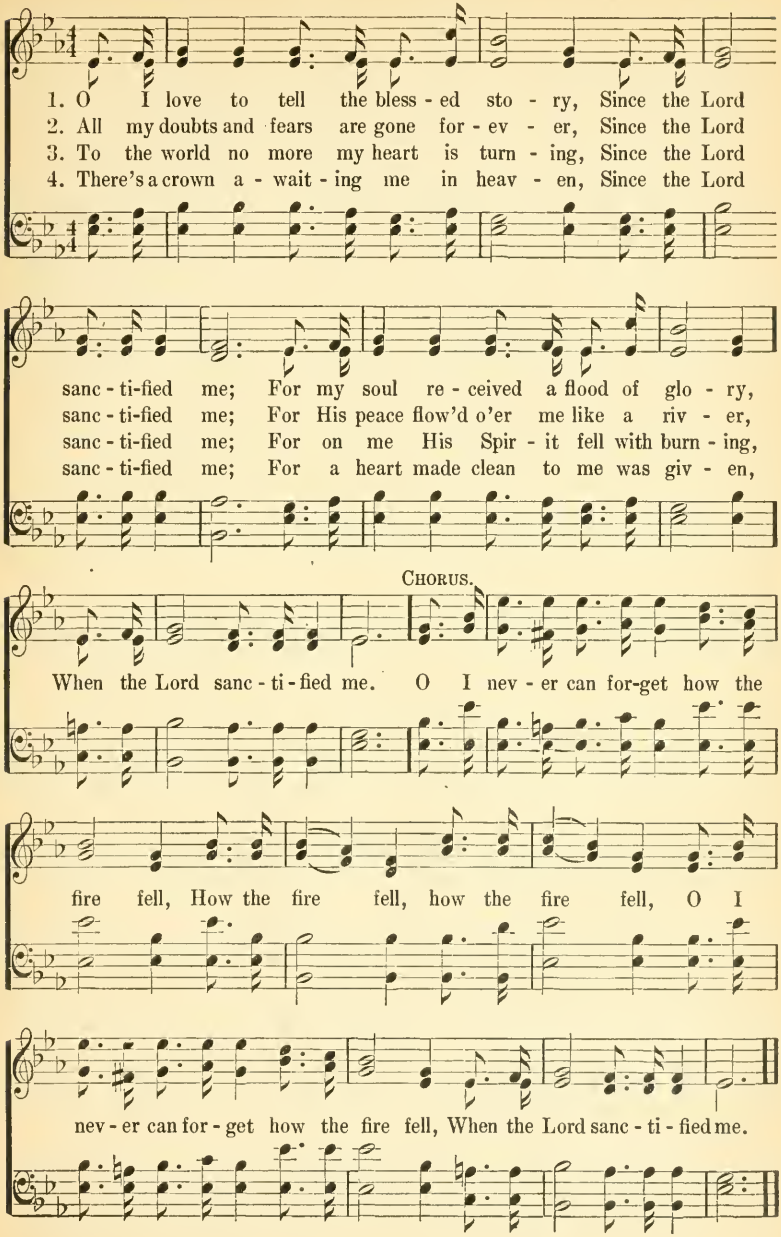
C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. L. GILMOUR. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 187. How the Fire Fell.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

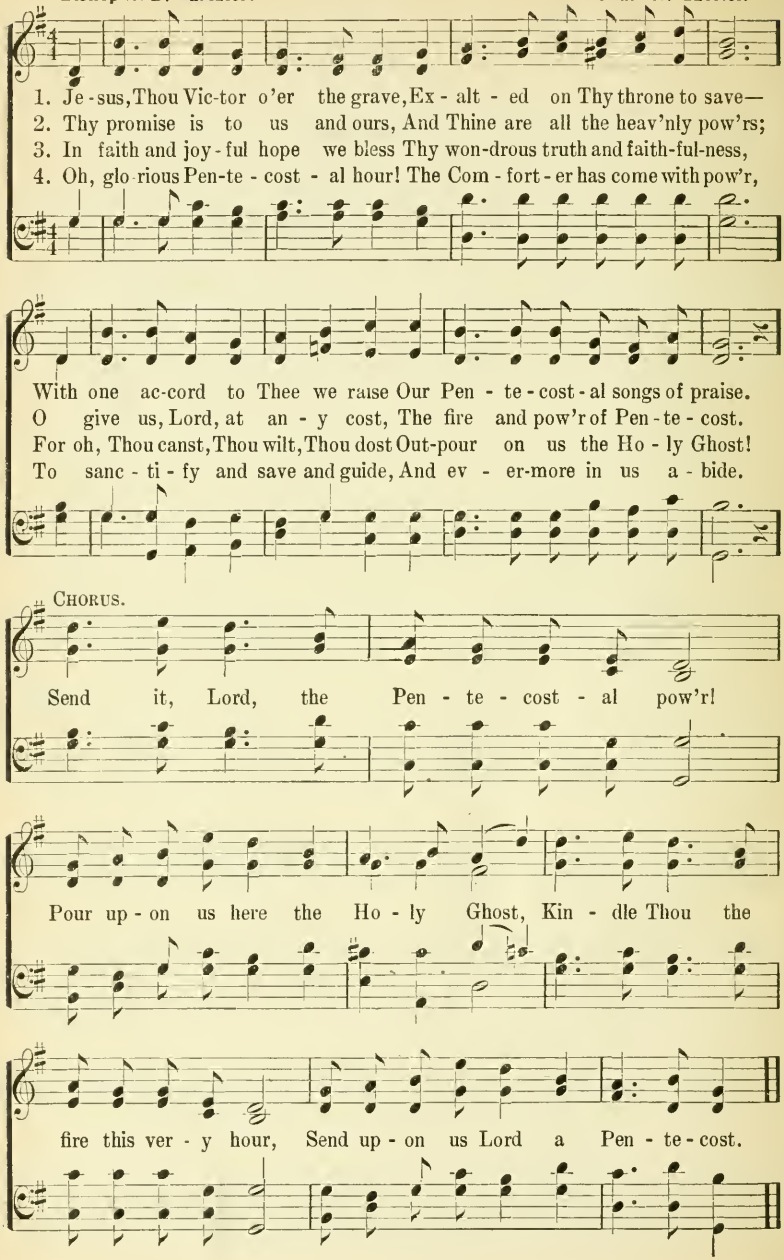
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Miriam E. Oatman.



No. 188. Our Pentecost.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER BAILEY.

Bishop H. B. Hartzler. Chas. H. Gabriel.

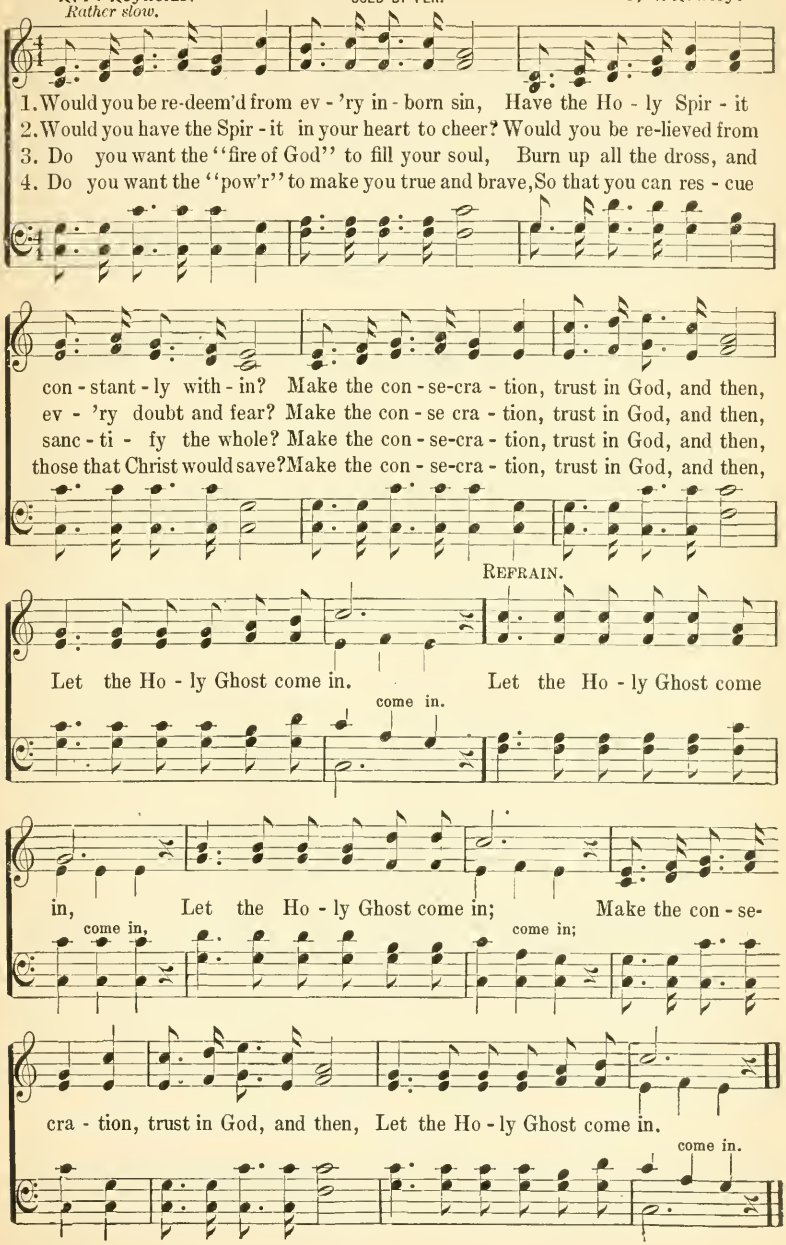


No. 189. Let the Holy Ghost Come In.

(Companion to "Let a Little Sunshine In.")

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY C. E. ROWLEY.
USED BY PER.

R. F. Reynolds. *Rather slow.* C. E. Rowley.



No. 190. The Comforter Has Come.

F. Bottome.

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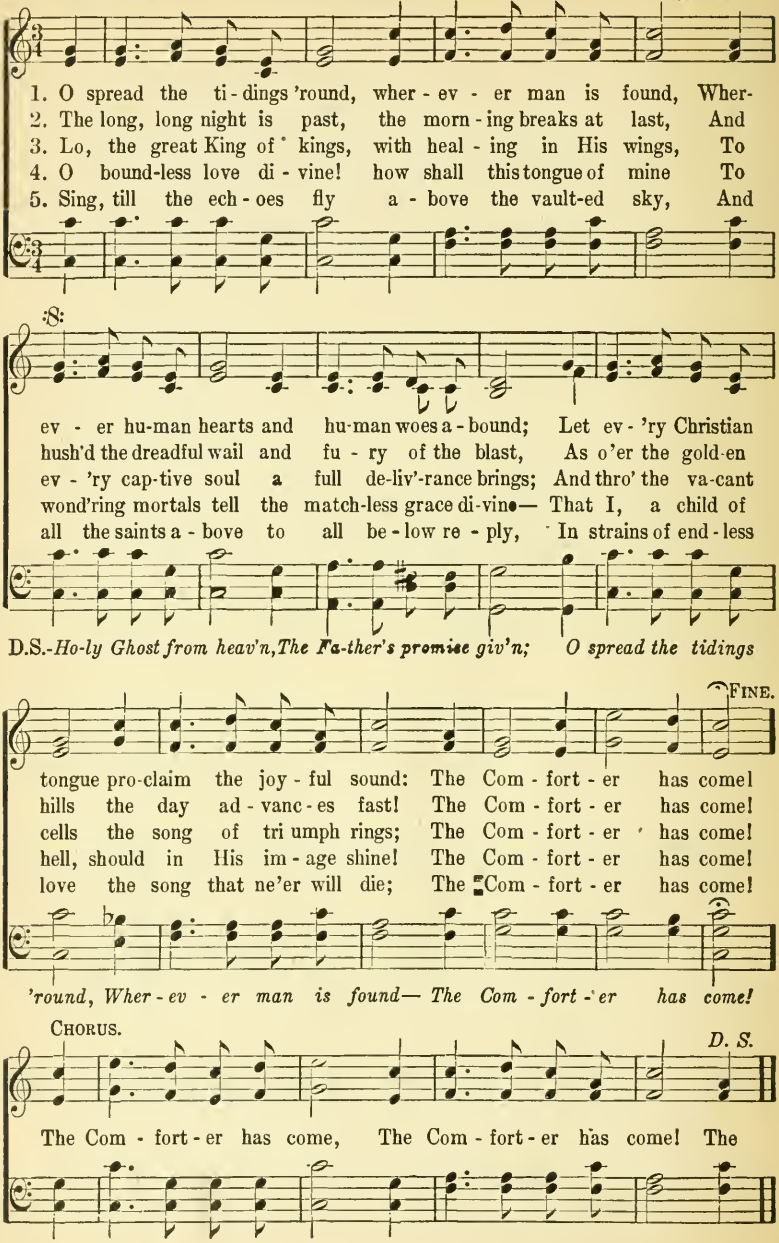
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



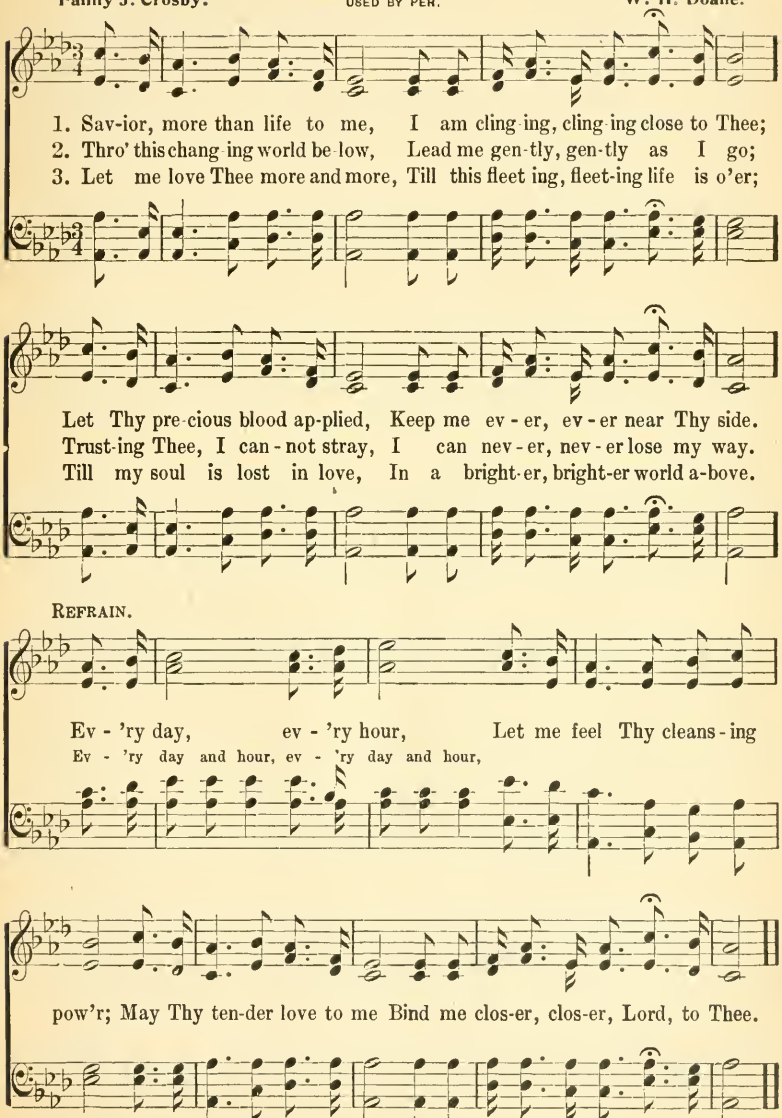
Cleansing.

No. 191. Savior, More than Life.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

W. H. Doane.



No. 192. There is Power in the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sins stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

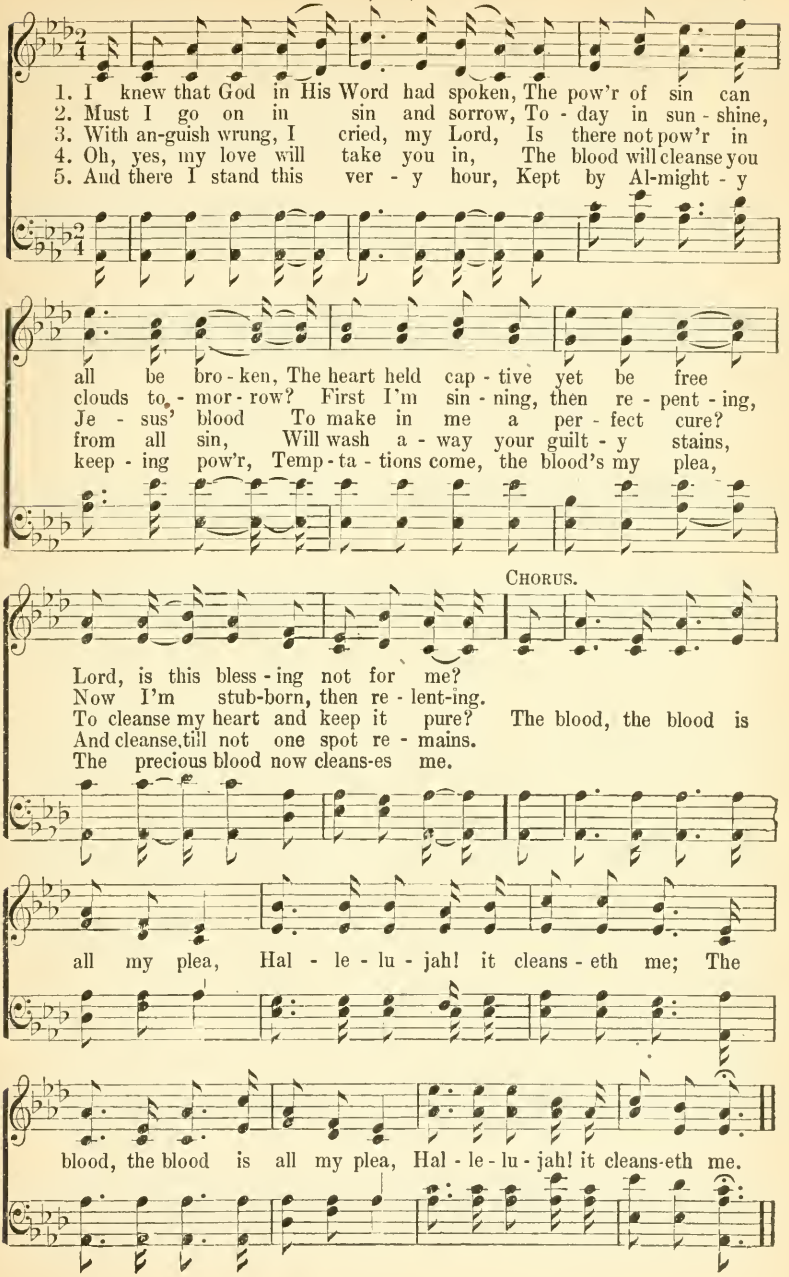
There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,

Wonder - working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

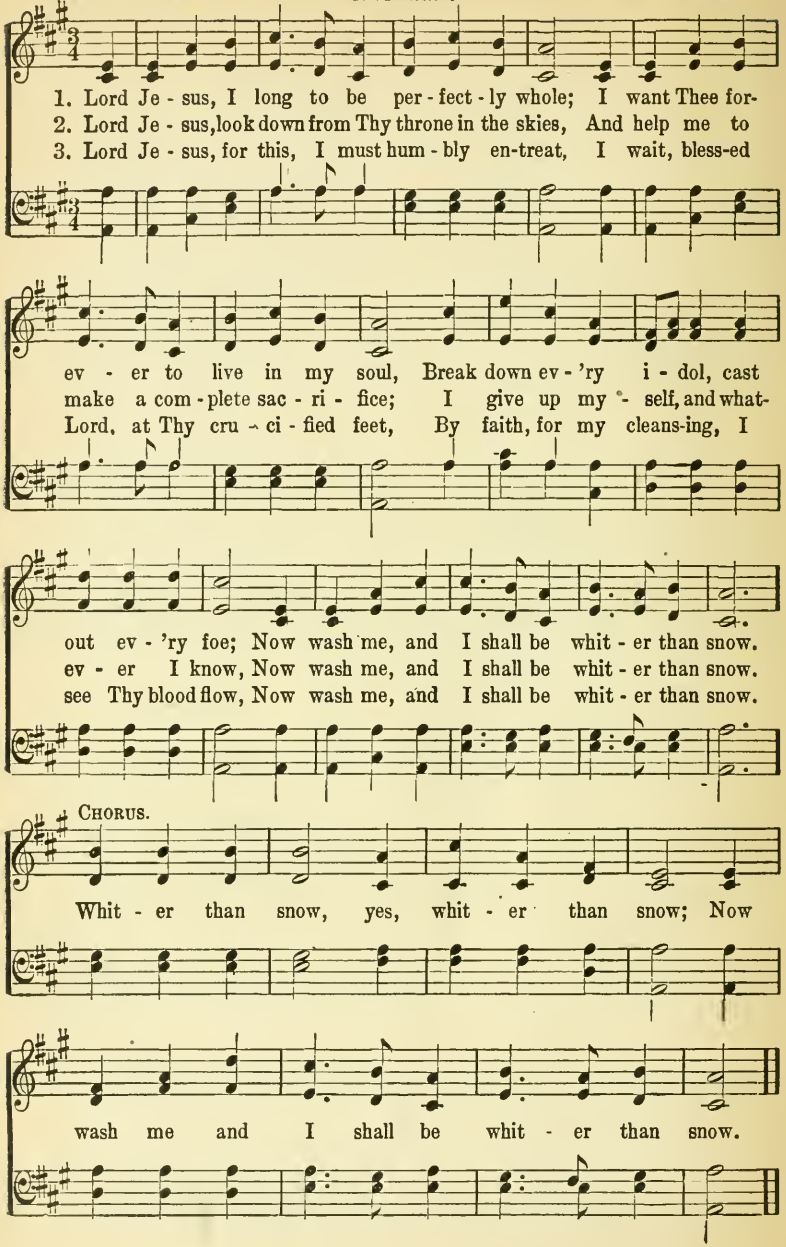
No. 193. The Blood is All My Plea.

Rev. F. C. Baker. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. F. Miller.



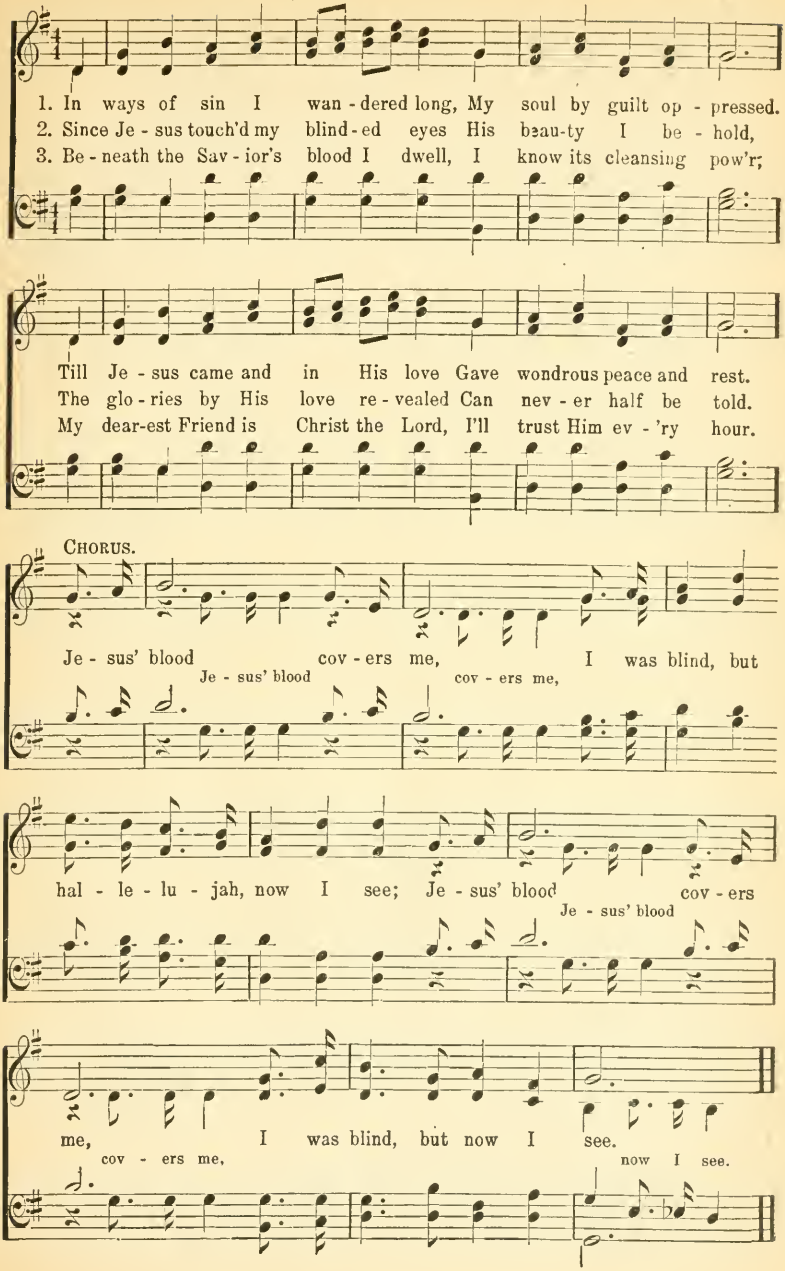
No. 194. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. BY PERMISSION. Wm. G. Fischer.



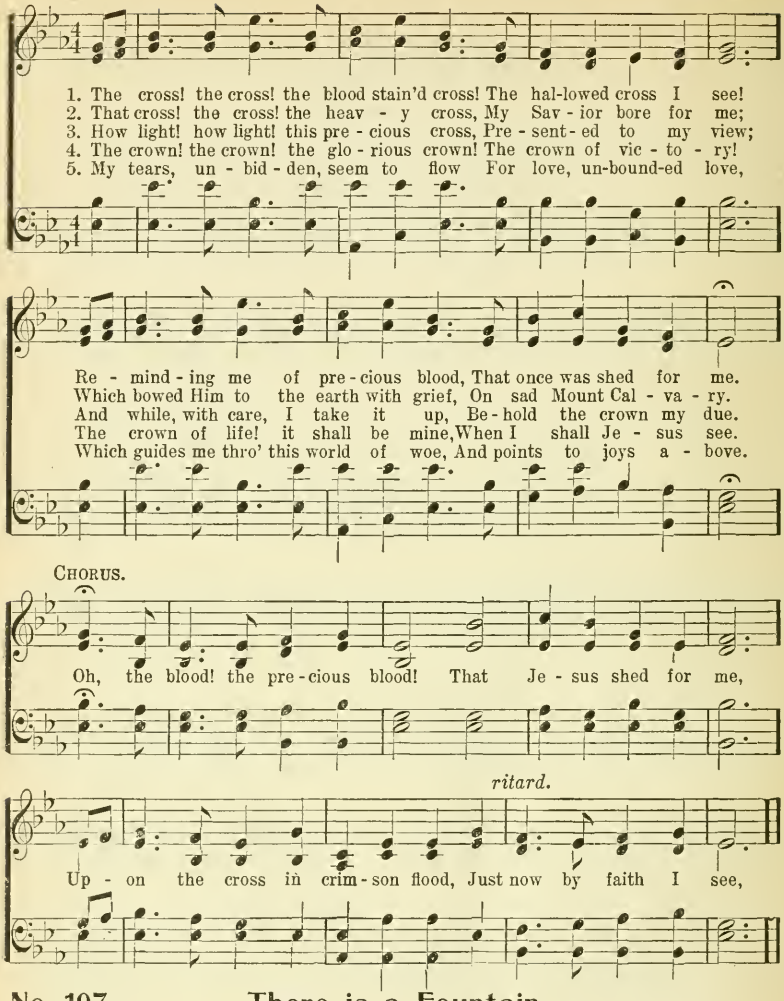
No. 195. Jesus' Blood Govers Me.

L. E. J. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR. USED BY PER L. E. Jones.



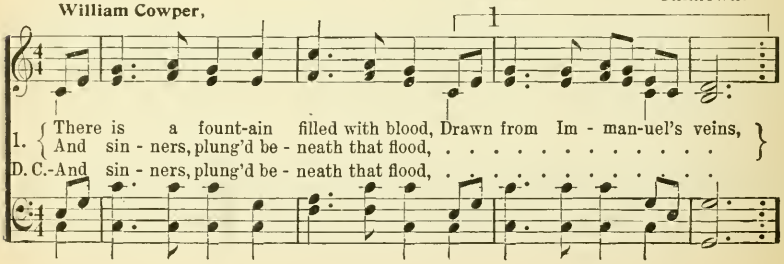
No. 196. The Hallowed Gross.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

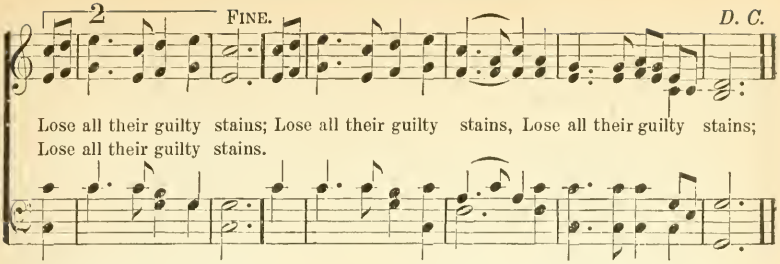


No. 197. There is a Fountain.

William Cowper, Unknown.



There is a Fountain.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 198. There's Power in Jesus' Blood.

Hope Tryaway.

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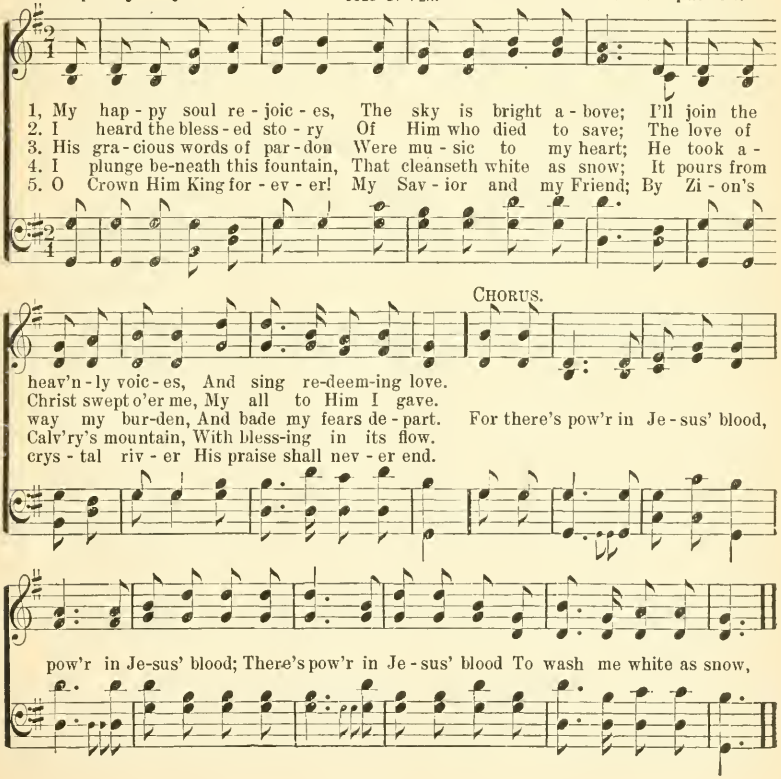
USED BY PER.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

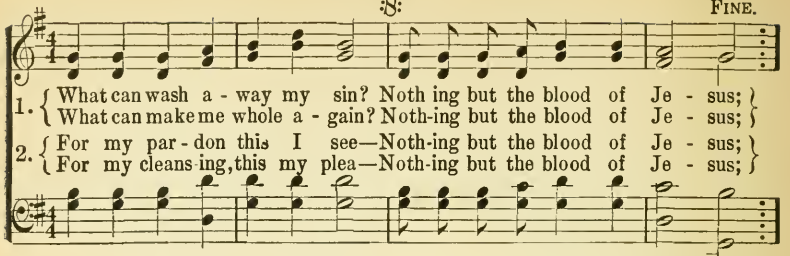


No. 199. Nothing But the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PER.

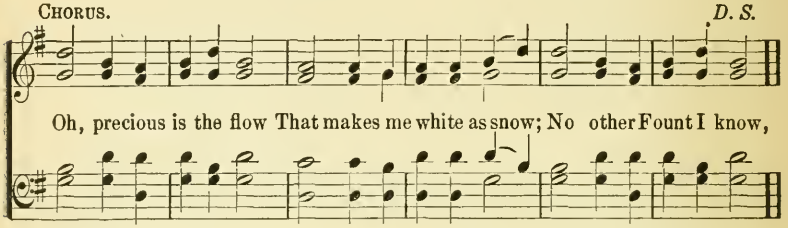
R. L. R. Lowry.

:8: FINE.



D. S.—*Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.*

CHORUS. D. S.



3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

No. 200. Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

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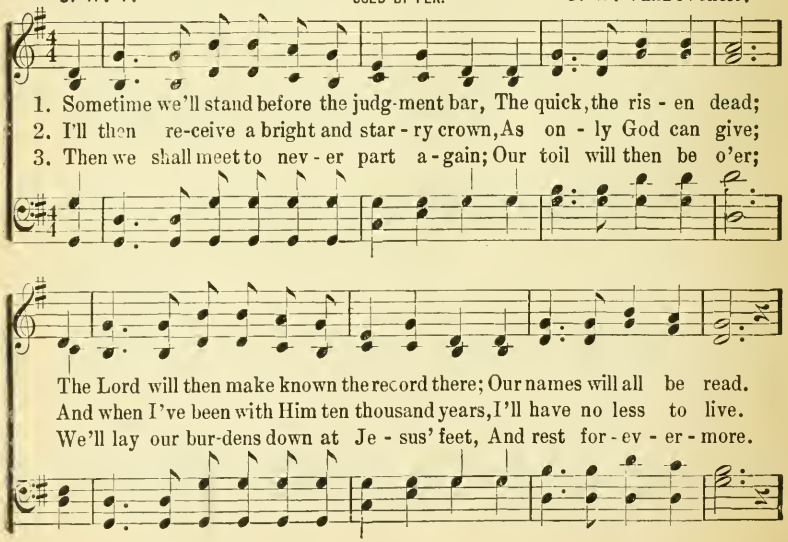
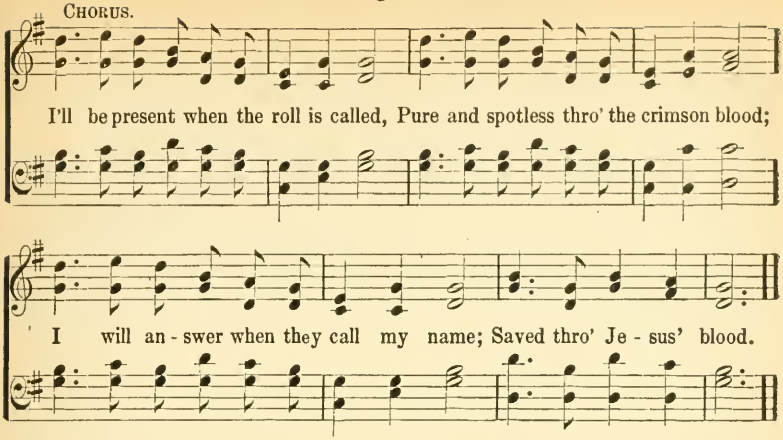
J. W. V. J. W. VanDeVenter.

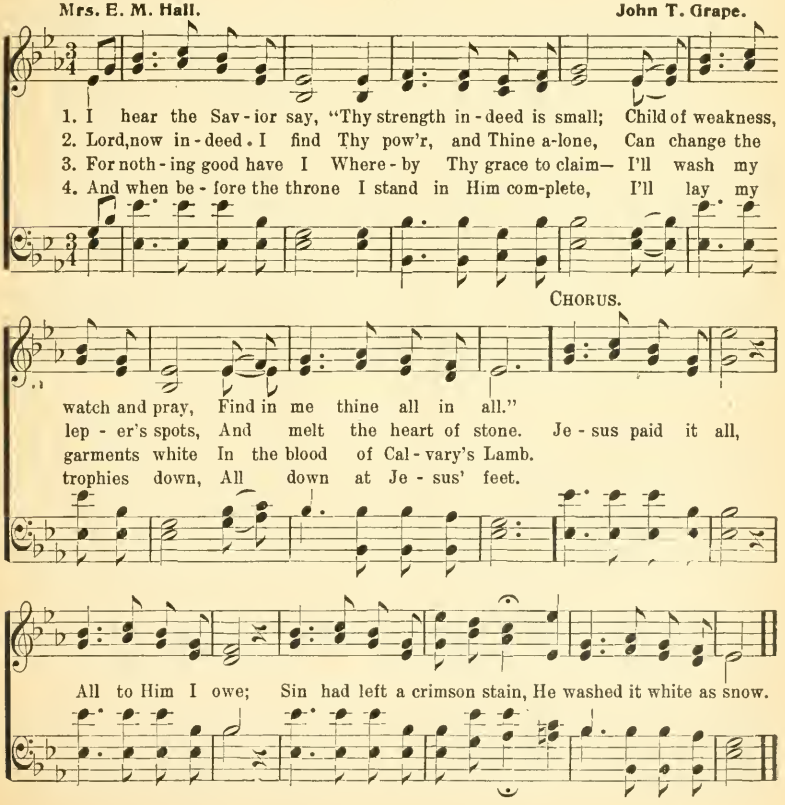


Saved Through Jesus' Blood.



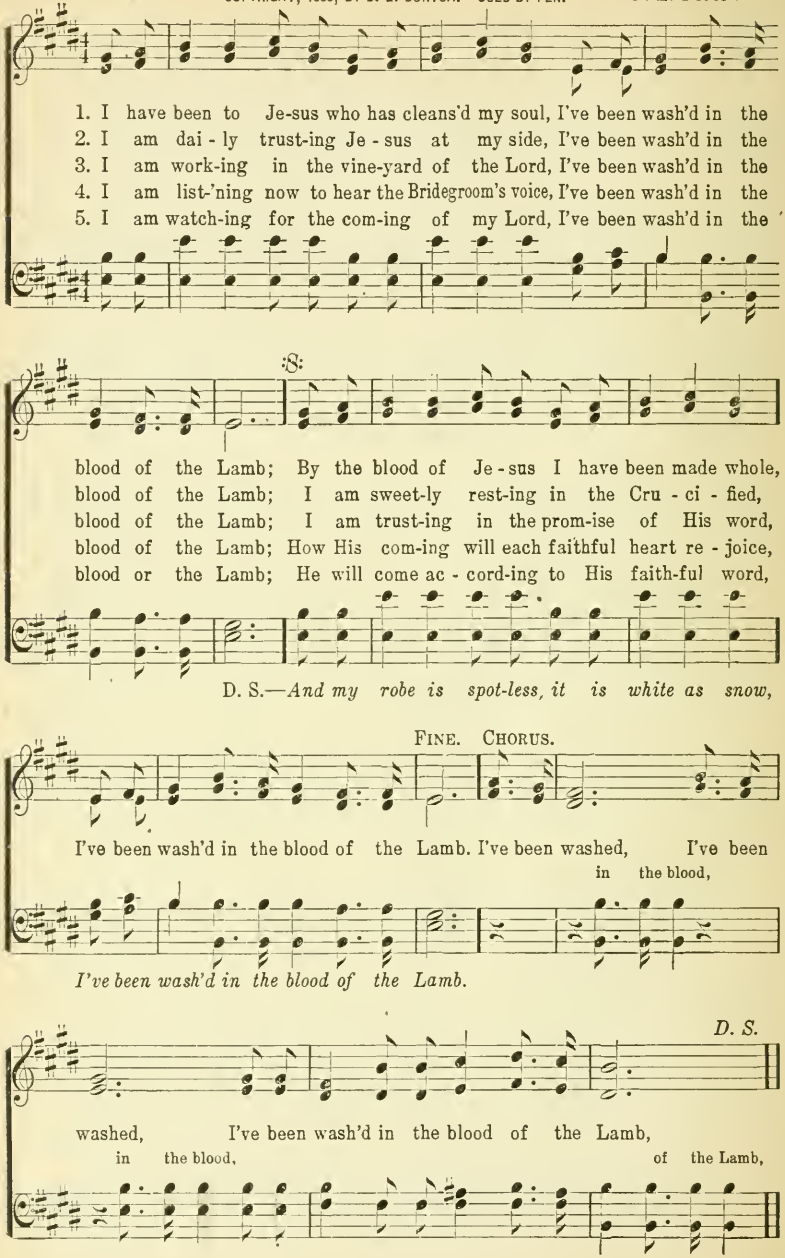
No. 201. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



No. 202. I've Been Washed in the Blood.

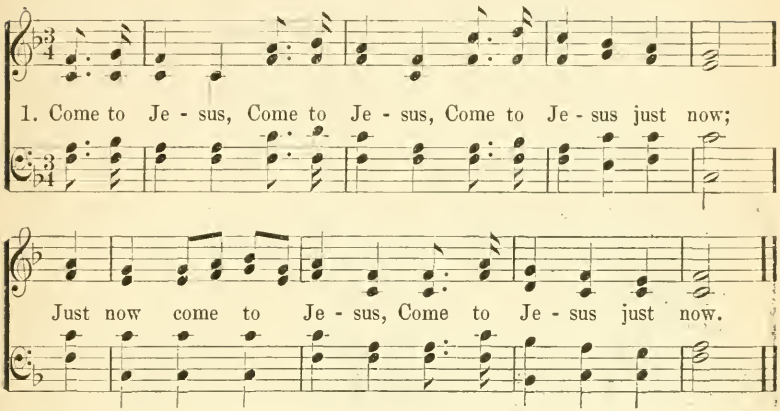
W. T. Dale. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY D. E. DORTCH. USED BY PER. D. E. Dortch.



Invitation.

No. 203. Come to Jesus.

"Behold, now is the accepted time, behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 Cor. vi. 2.



1. Come to Jesus, just now, etc.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—*Matt.* 11:28.

2. He will save you, just now, etc.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—*Acts* 16:31.

3. O believe Him, just now, etc.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—*John* 3:16.

4. He is able.

"He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them."—*Heb.* 7:25.

5. He is willing.

"The Lord is long suffering to usward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance."—2 *Pet.* 3:9.

6. He'll receive you.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."—*John* 6:37.

7. Then flee to Jesus.

"Flee from the wrath to come."—*Matt.* 3:7.

8. Call unto Him.

"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."—*Acts* 2:21.

9. "Mercy on me."

"Jesus thou son of David, have mercy on me."—*Mark* 10:47.

10. He will hear you.

"And Jesus said unto him, go thy way, thy faith hath made thee whole."—*Mark* 10:52.

11. He'll forgive you.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."—1 *John* 1:9.

12. He will cleanse you.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 *John* 1:7.

13. He'll renew you.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature."—2 *Cor.* 5:17.

14. He will clothe you.

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment."—*Rev.* 3:5.

15. Jesus loves you.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—*John* 15:13.

16. Don't reject Him.

"He is despised and rejected of men.—*Isa.* 53:3.

17. Only trust Him.

"He that hath the Son hath life."—1 *John* 5:12.

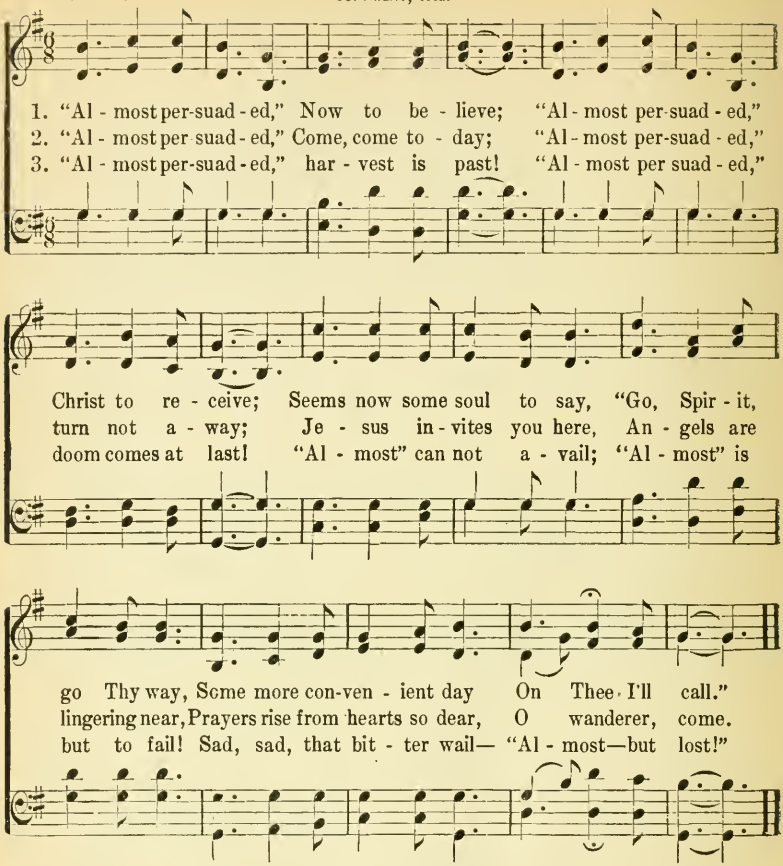
E. P. H.

No. 204. "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.

BY PER. OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
COPYRIGHT, 1902.

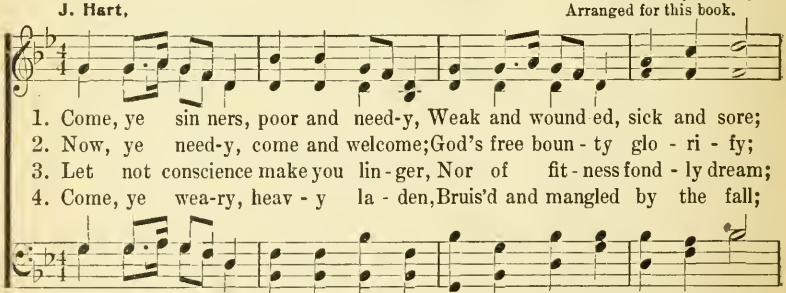
P. P. Bliss.



No. 205. I Will Arise.

J. Hart,

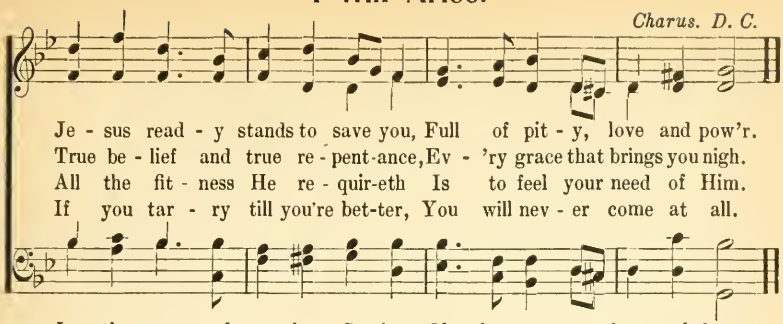
American Spiritual,
Arranged for this book.



CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;*

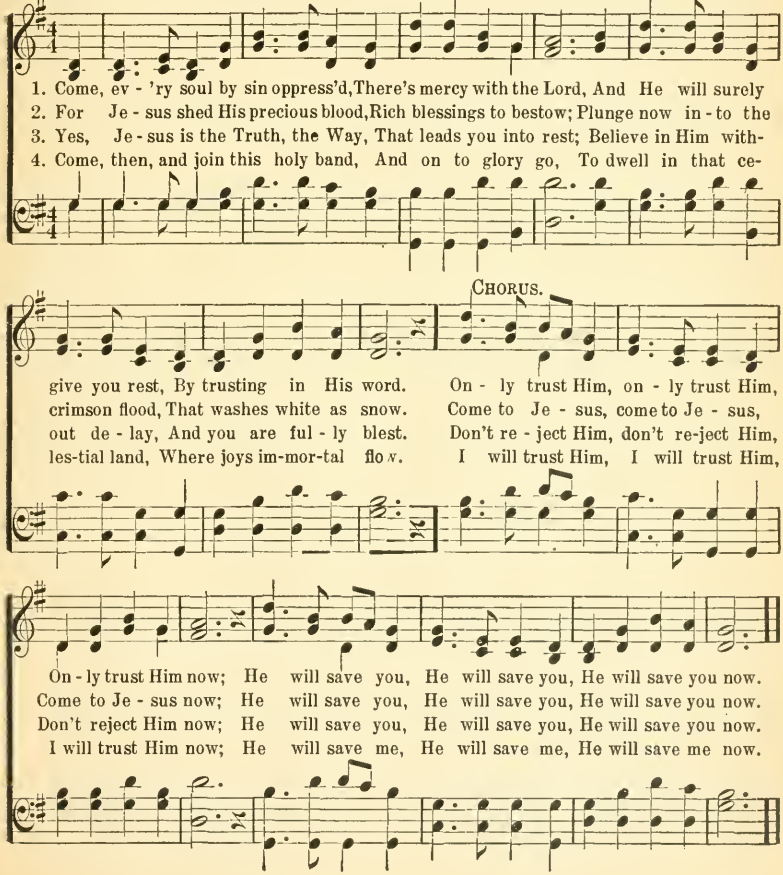
I Will Arise.

Charus. D. C.



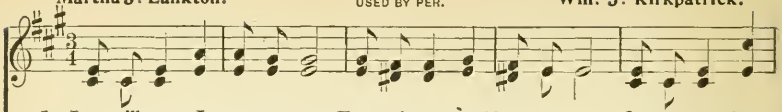
No. 206. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. (TRUST.) J. H. Stockton.

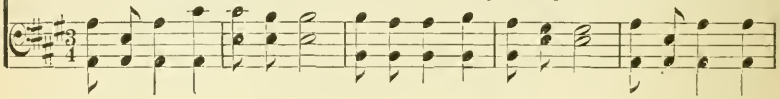


No. 207. I Will Go.

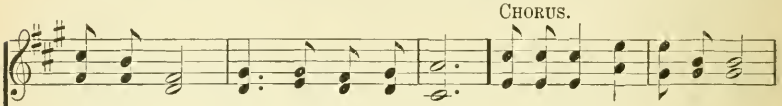
Martha J. Lankton. COPYRIGHT. 1888, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



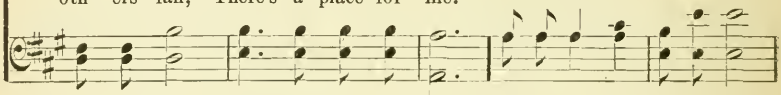
1. I will go, I can-not stay From the arms of love a-way; O for strength of
2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempter's chain, Yet to-day I'll
3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can nev-er heal my woe; I will rise at
4. Something whispers in my soul, Tho' my sins like mountains roll, Jesus' blood will
5. I o - bey the Savior's call, Now to Him I yield my all, At His feet, where

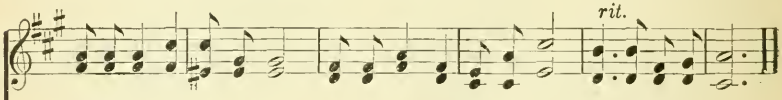


CHORUS.



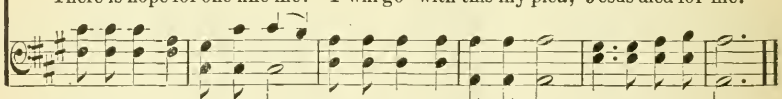
faith to say, Je - sus died for me.
try a - gain, Je - sus, help Thou me.
once and go, Je - sus died for me. Can it be, O can it be
make me whole, Je - sus died for me.
oth - ers fall, There's a place for me.





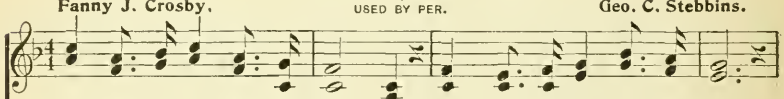
rit.

There is hope for one like me? I will go with this my plea, Jesus died for me.

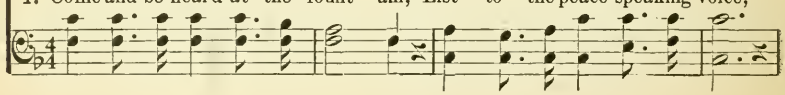


No. 208. Come to the Fountain.

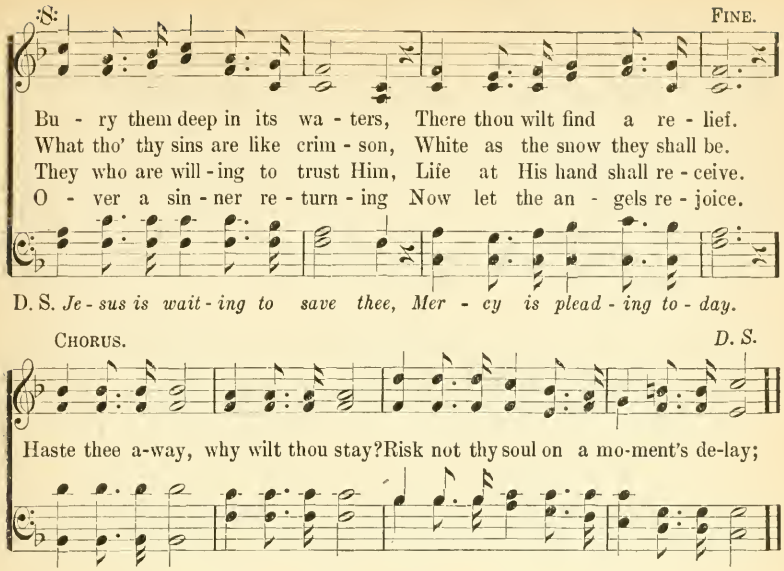
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT 1883, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. USED BY PER. Geo. C. Stebbins.



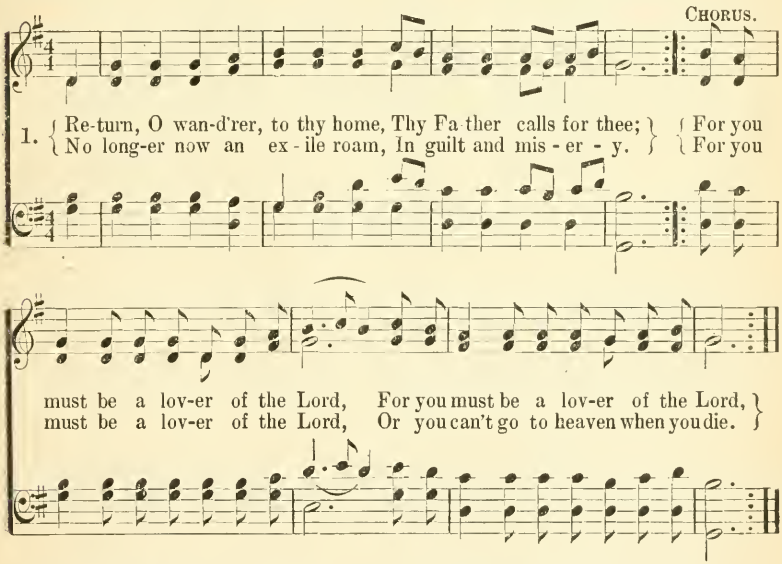
1. Come with thy sins to the fount - ain, Come with thy bur - den of grief;
2. Come as thou art to the fount - ain, Je - sus is wait - ing for thee;
3. These are the words of the Sav - ior; They who re - pent and be - lieve,
4. Come and be heal'd at the fount - ain, List to the peace-speaking voice;



Come to the Fountain.



No. 209. You Must Be a Lover of the Lord.

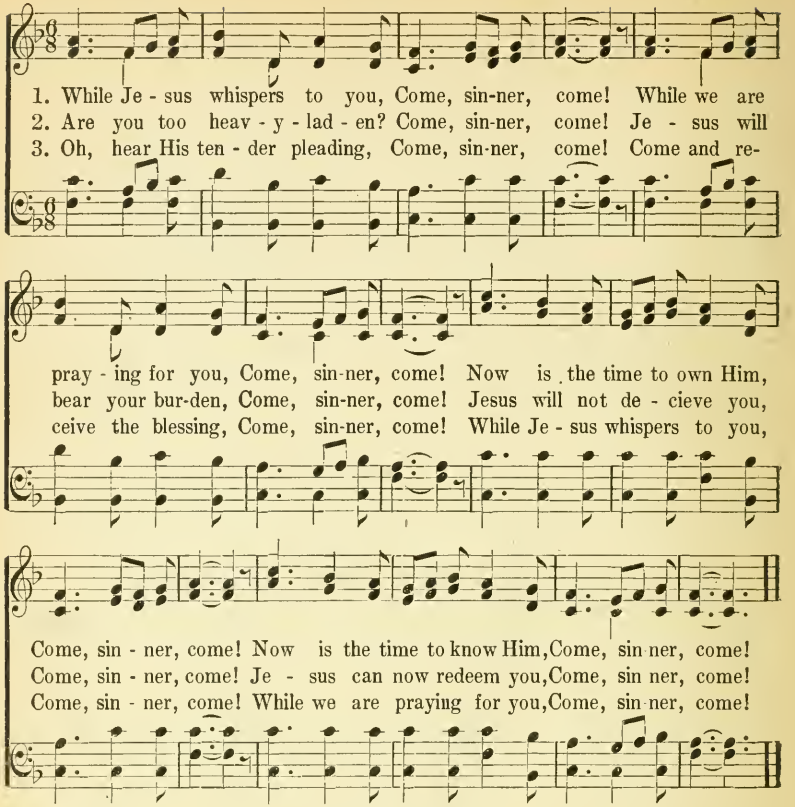


2 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis Jesus calls for thee:
The Spirit and the Bride say come;
Oh! now for refuge flee.

3 Return, O wand'rer, to thy home,
'Tis madness to delay;
There are no pardons in the tomb,
And brief is mercy's day.

No. 210. Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. Witter. BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



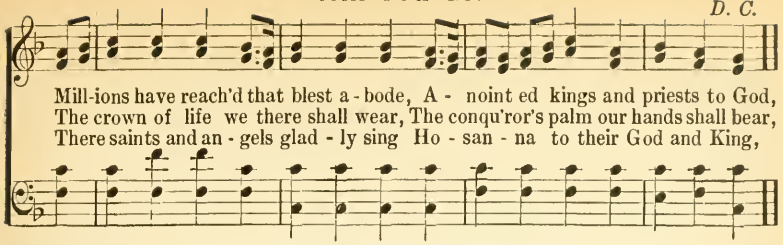
No. 211. Will You Go.

FINE.

1. { We're trav'ling home to heav'n a - bove, Will you go? will you go?
   { To sing the Sav - ior's dy - ing love, Will you go? will you go?
D. C.—And millions more are on the road, Will you go? will you go?
2. { We're go-ing to see the bleed-ing Lamb, Will you go? will you go?
   { In rapturous strains to praise His name, Will you go? will you go?
D. C.—And all the joys of heav'n we'll share, Will you go? will you go?
3. { We're go-ing to join the heav'n-ly choir, Will you go? will you go?
   { To raise our voice and tune the lyre, Will you go? will you go?
D. C.—And make the heav'nly arch-es ring, Will you go? will you go?

Will You Go.

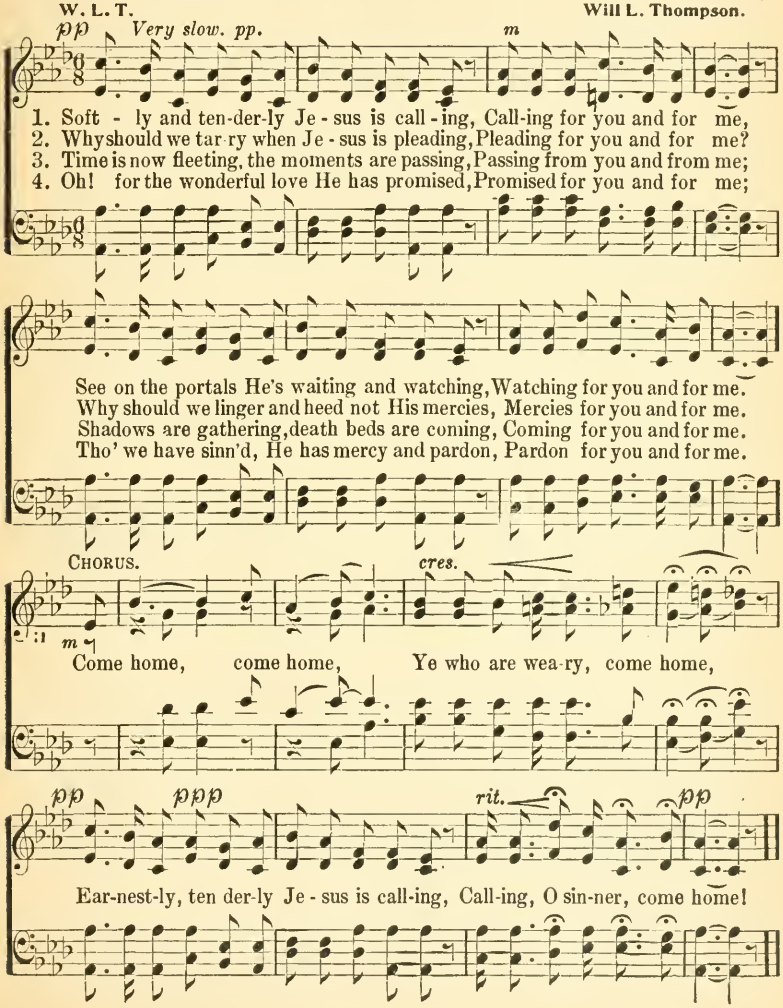
D. C.



No. 212. Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER OF MESSRS. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., CHICAGO, ILL., & EAST LIVERPOOL, O.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



No. 213. The Very Same Jesus.

L. H. Edmunds.

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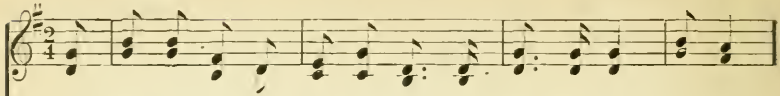
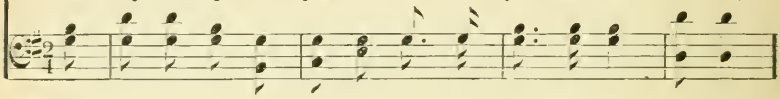
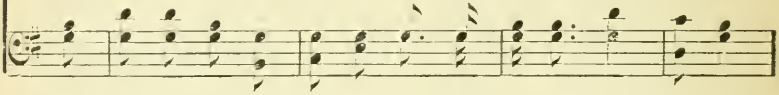
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Come, sin - ners to the Liv - ing One, He's just the same Je - sus
2. Come, feast up - on the "liv - ing bread," He's just the same Je - sus
3. Come, tell Him all your griefs and fears, He's just the same Je - sus
4. Come un - to Him for clear - er light, He's juet the same Je - sus
5. Calm 'midst the waves of troub - le be, He's just the same Je - sus
6. Some day our rapt-ured eyes shall see He's just the same Je - sus;

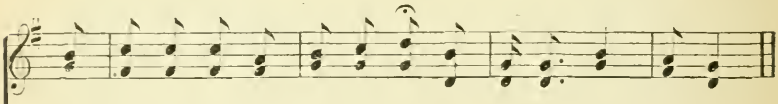


As when He raised the wid - ow's son, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when the mul - ti - tudes He fed, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He shed those lov - ing tears, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He gave the blind their sight, The ver - y same Je - sus.
As when He hush'd the rag - ing sea, The ver - y same Je - sus.
Oh, bless - ed day for you and me! The ver - y same Je - sus.



CHORUS.

The ver - y same Je - sus, The won - der work - ing Je - sus;



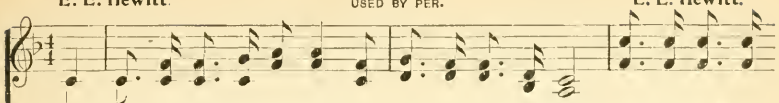
Oh, praise His name, He's just the same, The ver - y same Je - sus.

No. 214. That Grand Word, Whosoever.

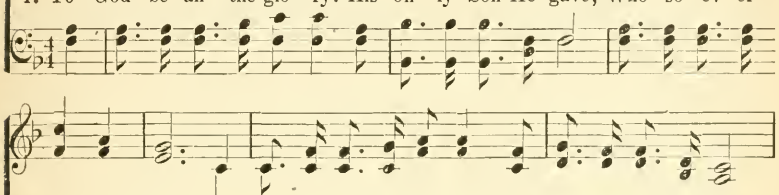
E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK
USED BY PER.

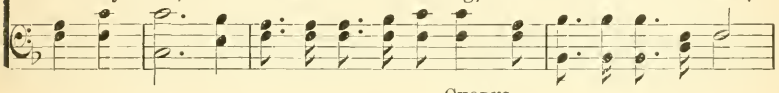
E. E. Hewitt.



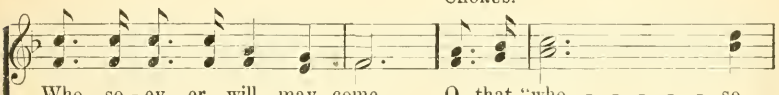
1. That grand word "who-so-ev-er" is ring - ing thro' my soul, Who - so - ev - er
2. When-ev - er this sweet mes sage in God's own Word I see, Who - so - ev - er
3. I heard the lov - ing mes-sage, and now to oth - ers say, Who - so - ev - er
4. To God be all the glo - ry! His on - ly Son He gave, Who - so - ev - er



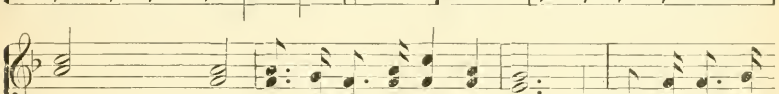
will may come; In riv - ers of sal - va - tion the liv - ing wa - ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sin - ners, I know 'tis meant for me,
will may come; Seek now the pre-cious Sav-ior, and He'll be yours to - day,
will may come; And those who come be-liev-ing, He'll to the ut - most save,



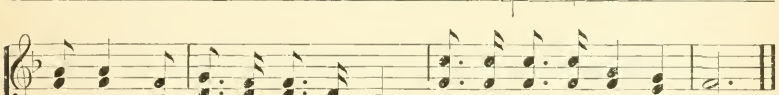
CHORUS.



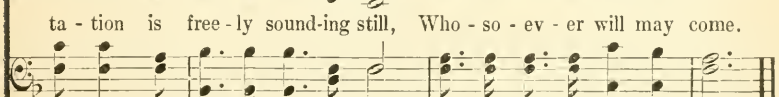
Who - so - ev er will may come. O that "who - - - - - so-
Who - so - ev - er will,



ev - - - - er"! Who - so - ev - er will may come; The Sav - ior's in - vi-
who - so - ev - er will,



ta - tion is free - ly sound-ing still, Who - so - ev - er will may come.



No. 215. Where Will You Spend Eternity?

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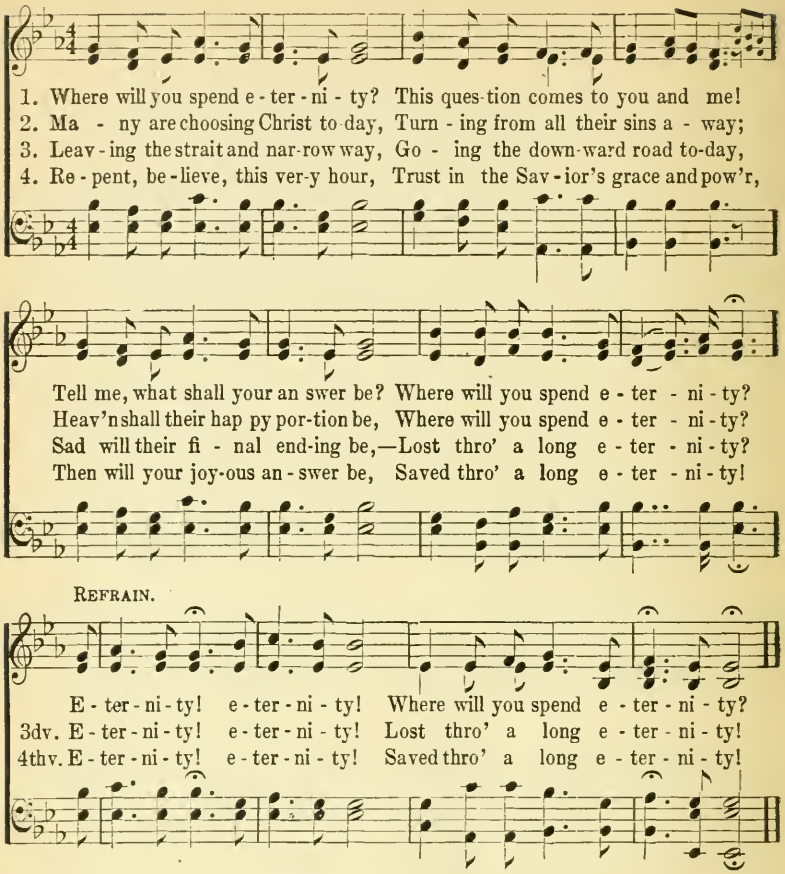
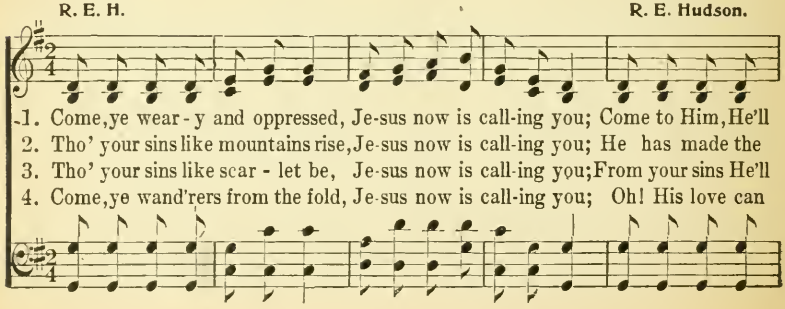
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. J. H. Tenney.



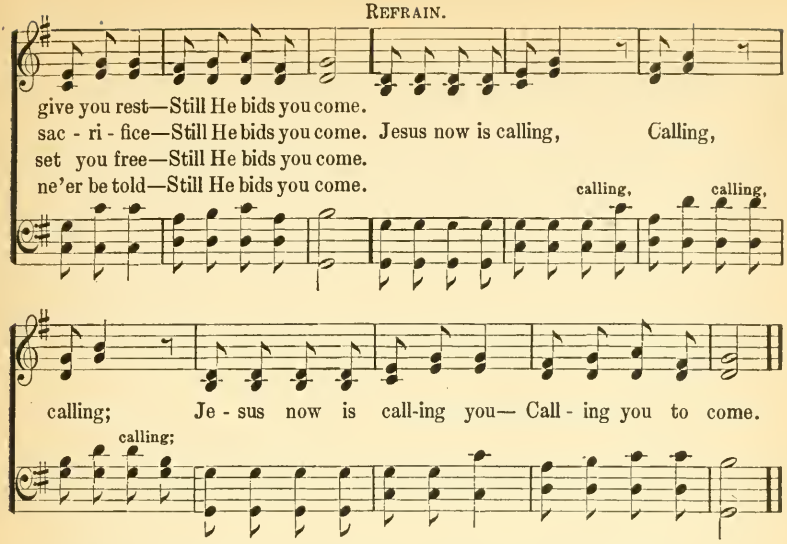
No. 216. Jesus Now is Calling.

R. E. H. R. E. Hudson.



Jesus Now is Calling.

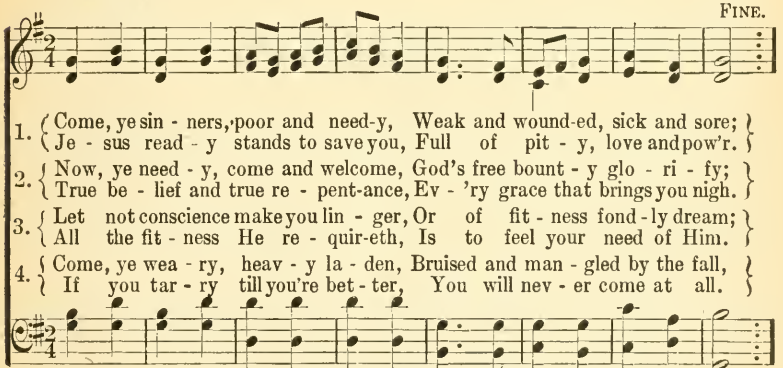
REFRAIN.



No. 217. Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

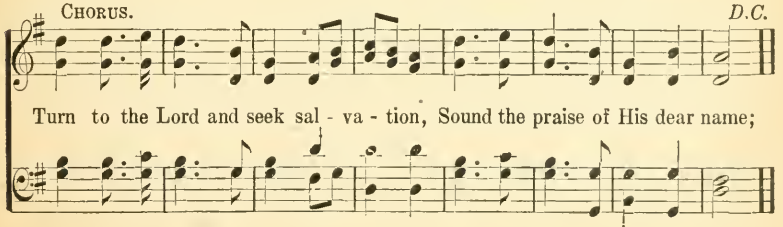
Joseph Hart, Anon.

FINE.



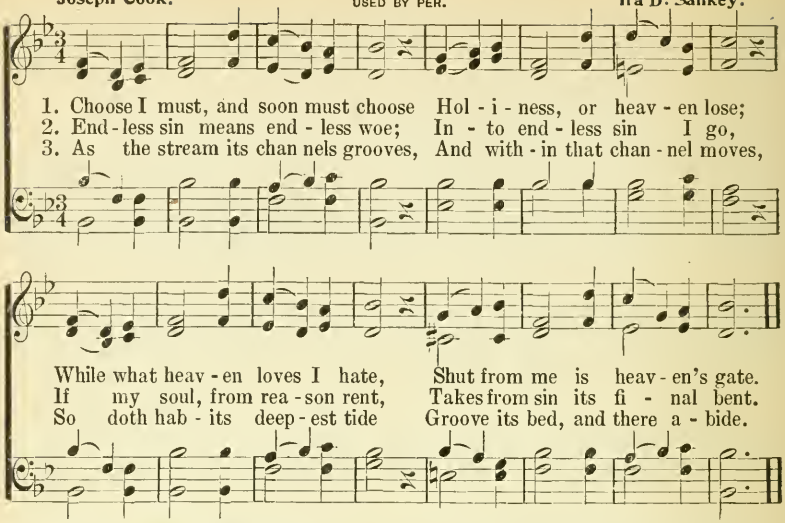
D.C.—*Glo-ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.*

CHORUS. D.C.



No. 218. God's Time Now.

Joseph Cook. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY. USED BY PER. Ira D. Sankey.

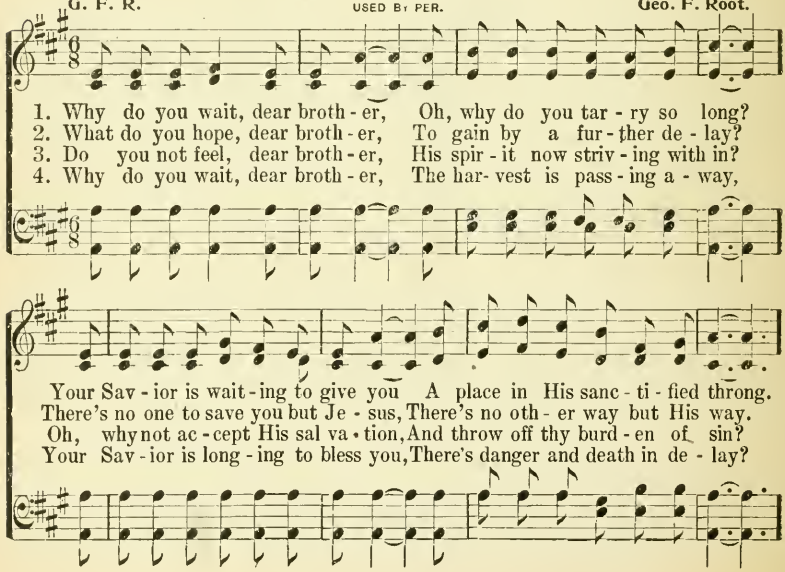


4 Light obeyed increaseth light,
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me will to choose,
If the love of light I lose?

5 Speed, my soul; this instant yield;
Let the Light its sceptre wield;
While thy God prolongeth grace,
Haste thee toward His holy face!

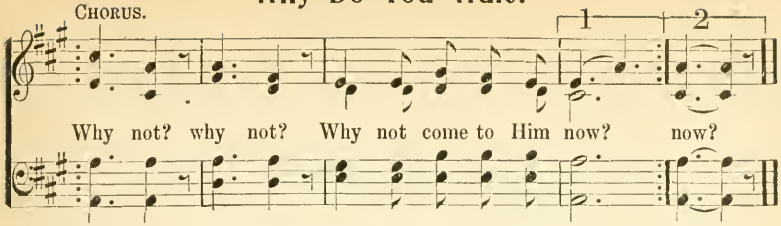
No. 219. Why do You Wait?

G. F. R. COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PER. Geo. F. Root.



Why Do You Wait?

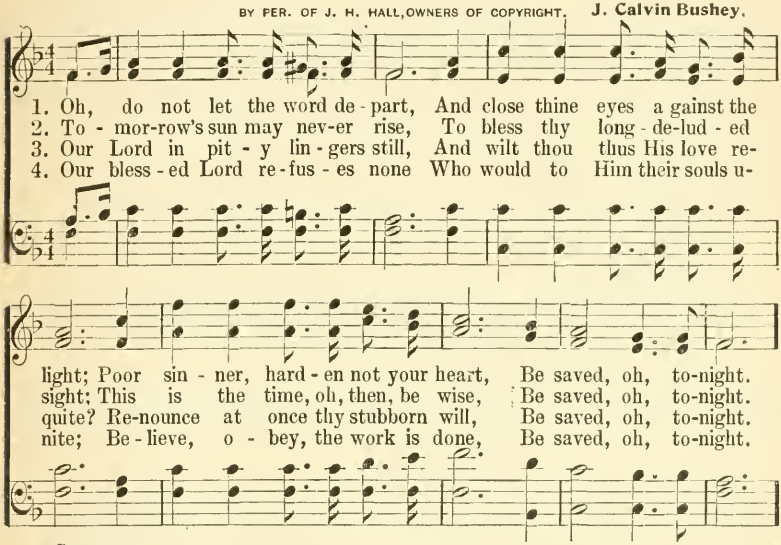
CHORUS.



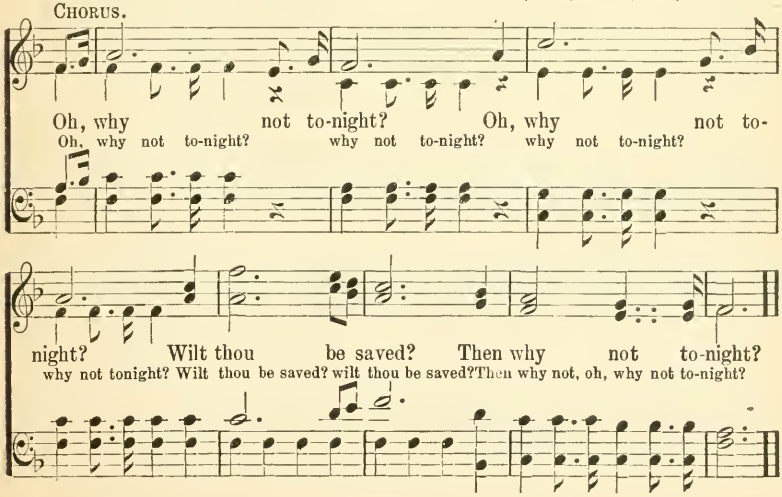
No. 220. Oh, Why Not Tonight?

BY PER. OF J. H. HALL, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

J. Calvin Bushey.



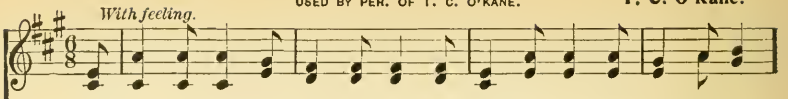
CHORUS.



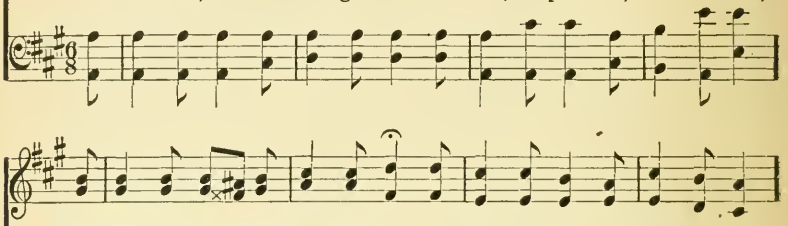
No. 221. The Stranger at the Door.

USED BY PER. OF T. C. O'KANE.

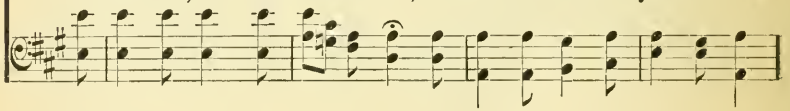
T. C. O'Kane.



1. Be - hold a Strang-er at the door; He gen-tly knocks—has knock'd before;
2. O love - ly at - ti-tude—He stands With melting heart and laden hands;
3. But will He prove a Friend in-deed? He will—the ver - y friend you need;
4. Rise, touch'd with grat-i - tude di-vine: Turn out His en - e - my and thine;
5. Ad - mit Him, ere His an - ger burn—His feet, de-part - ed, ne'er re-turn;



Has wait - ed long, is wait-ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
O match-less kind-ness—and He shows This matchless kind-ness to His foes.
The Friend of sin-ners? yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Cal - va - ry.
That soul - de - stroy-ing monster, sin, And let the heav'n-ly strang-er in.
Ad - mit Him, or the hour's at hand, You'll at His door re - ject - ed stand.



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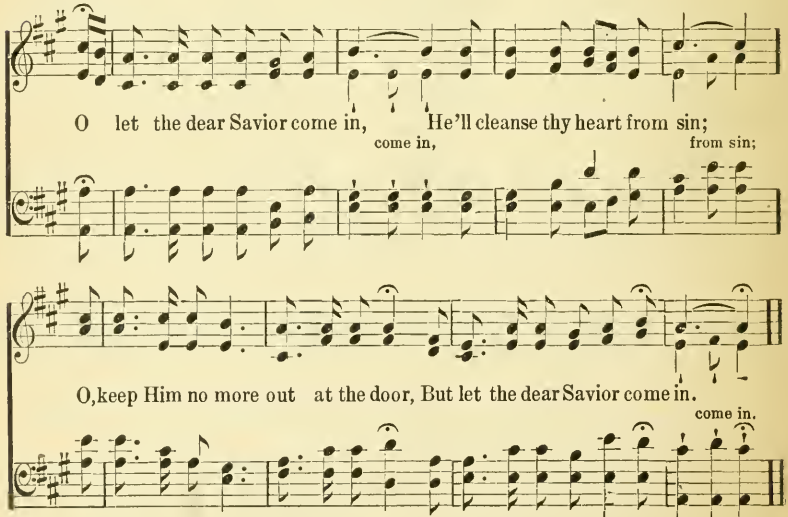


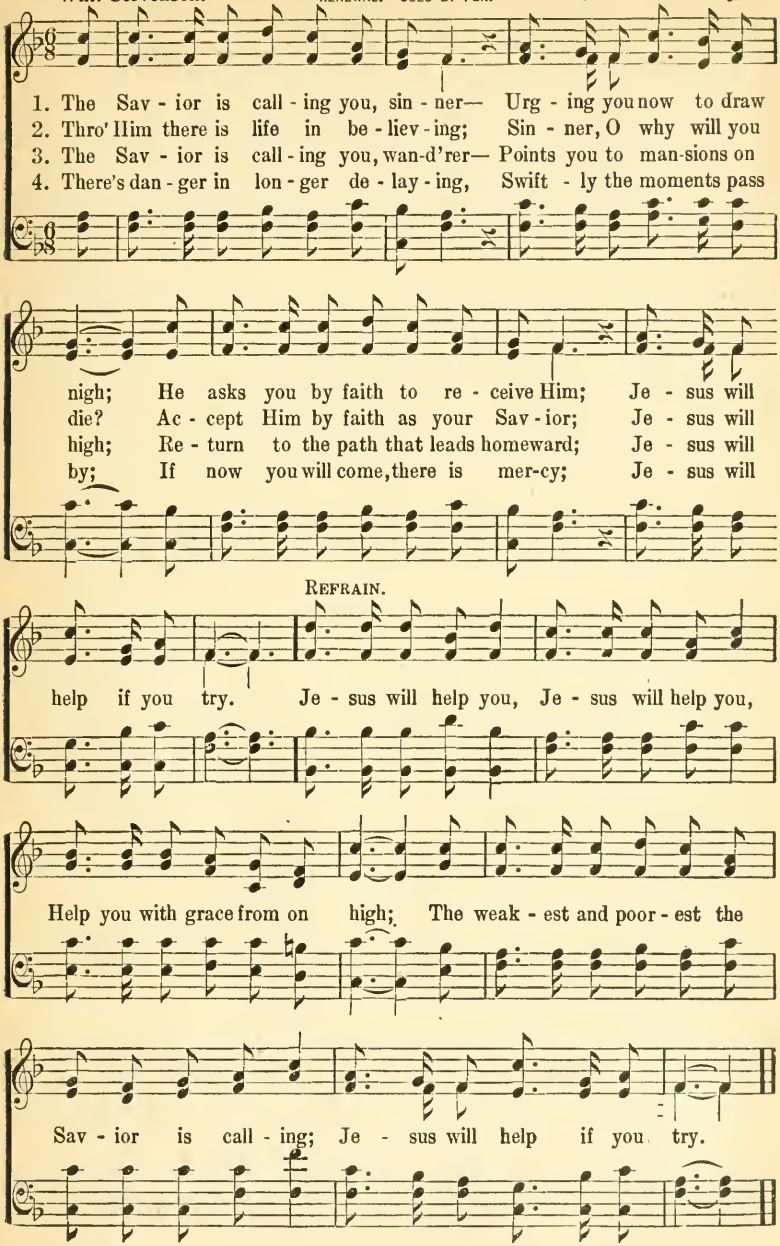
O let the dear Savior come in, He'll cleanse thy heart from sin;
come in, from sin;

O, keep Him no more out at the door, But let the dear Savior come in.
come in.

No. 222. Jesus Will Help You.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

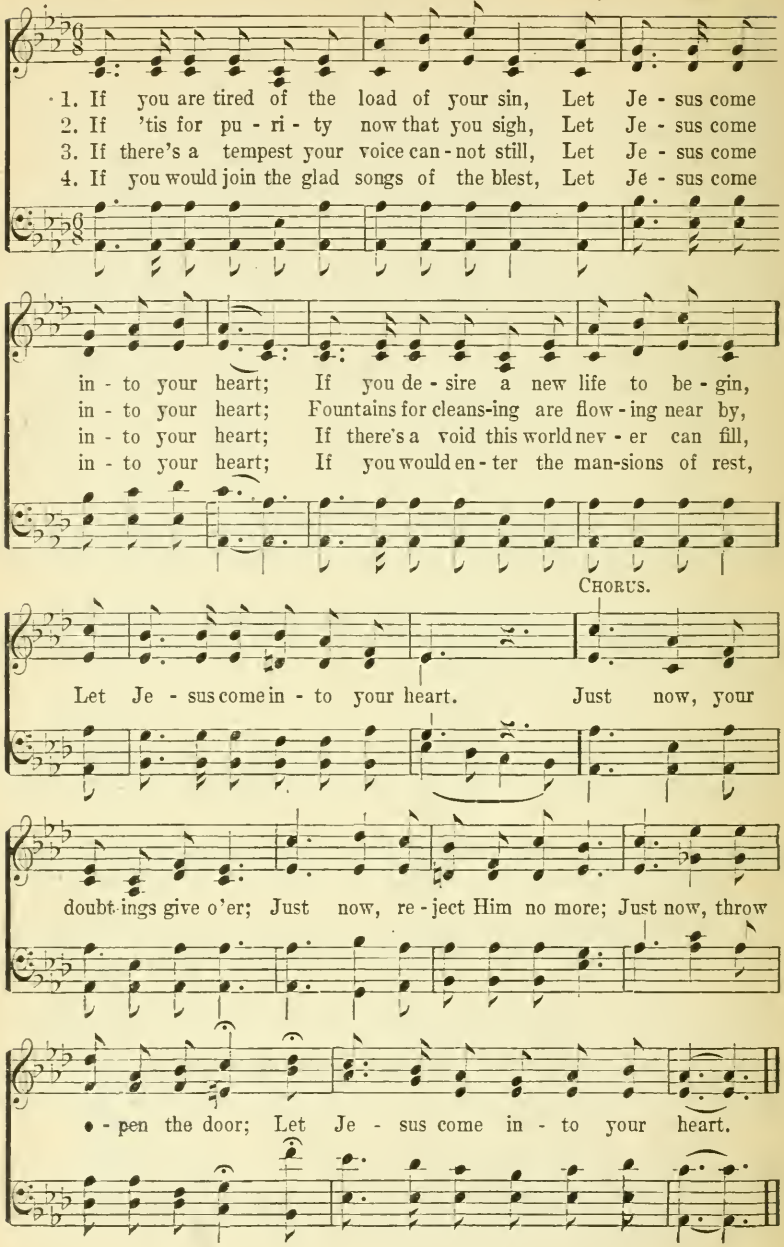
Wm. Stevenson. Rev. Robert Lowry.



No. 223. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

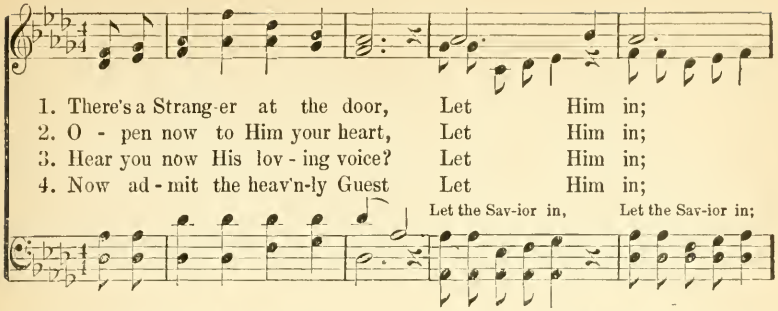
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

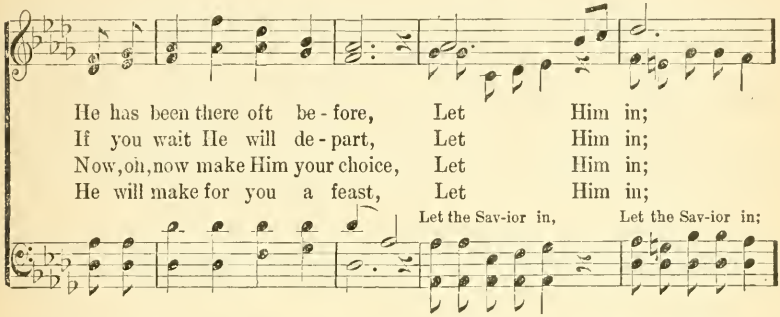


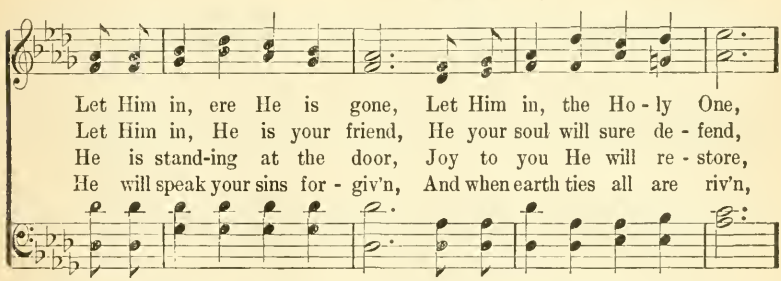
No. 224. Let Him In.

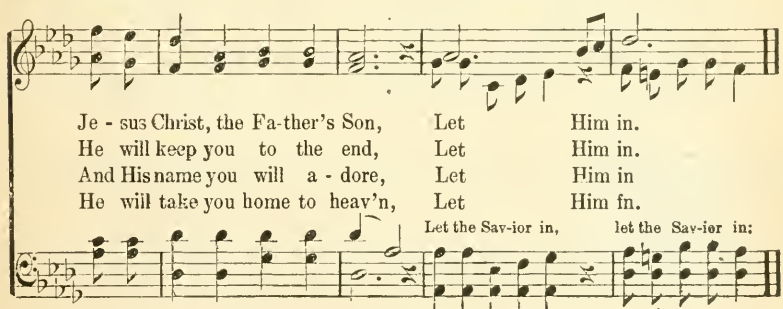
COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.



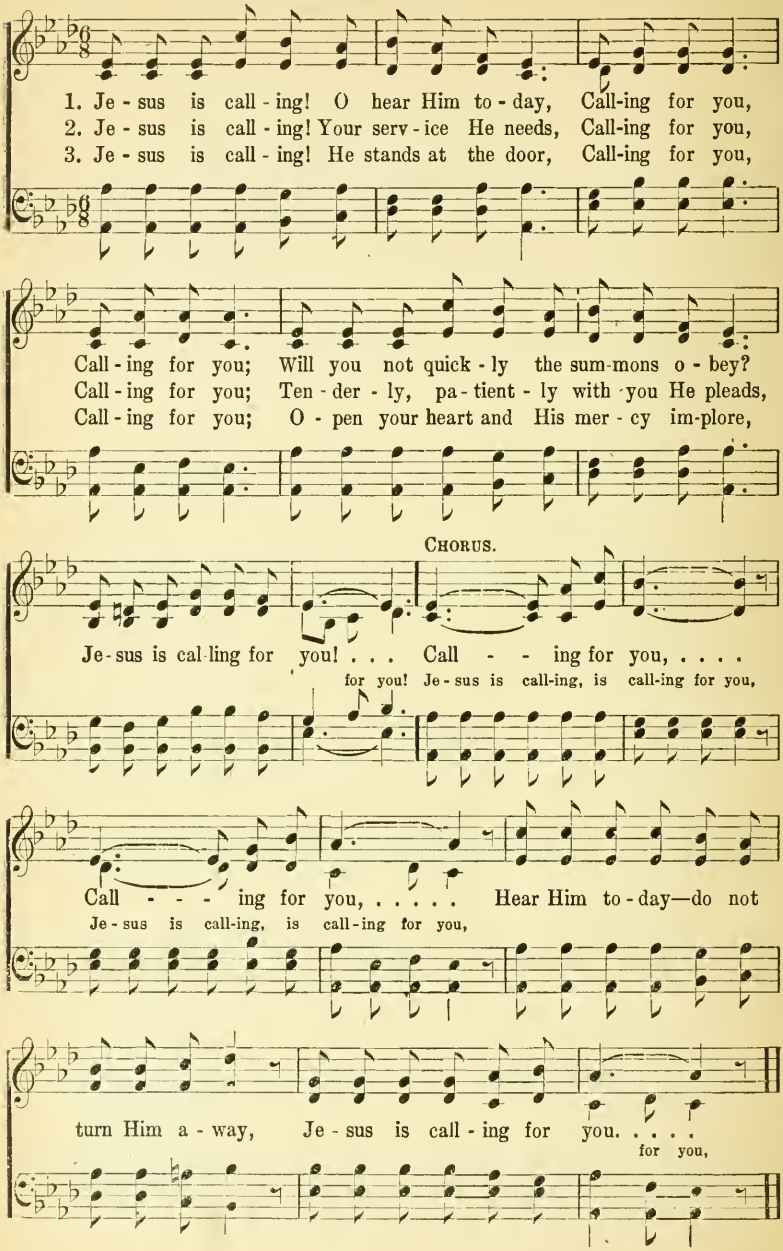






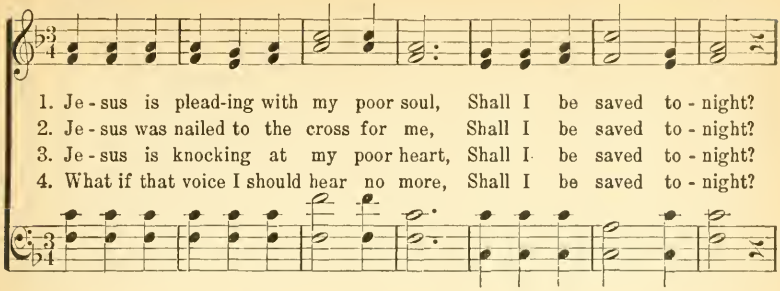
No. 225. Jesus is Calling Today.

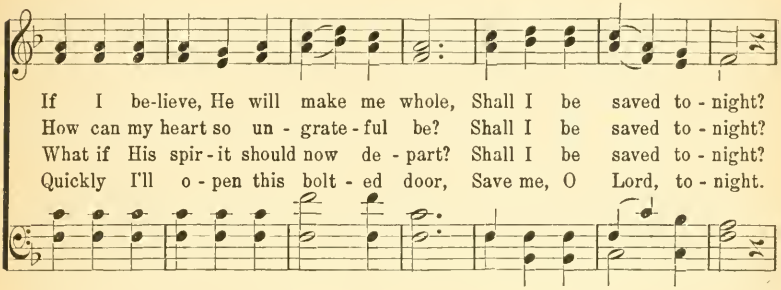
Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Dr. L. O. Emerson.

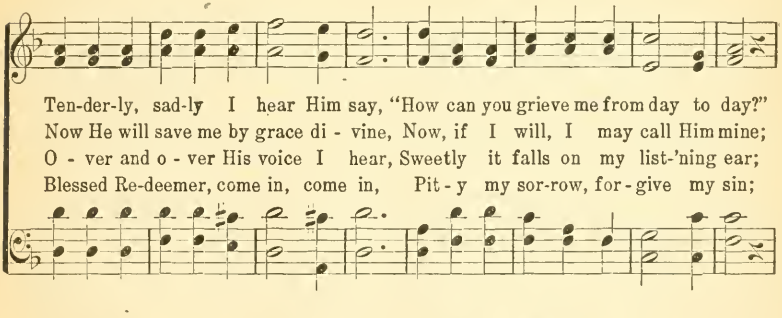


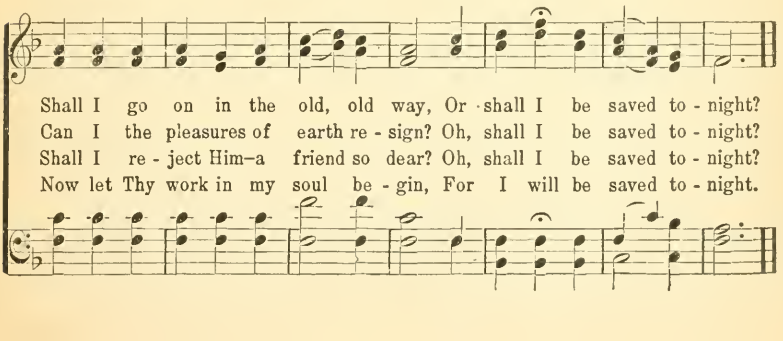
No. 226. Shall I Be Saved To-night?

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PER. OF MRS. F. E. WILSON. Mrs. M. Bliss Wilson.



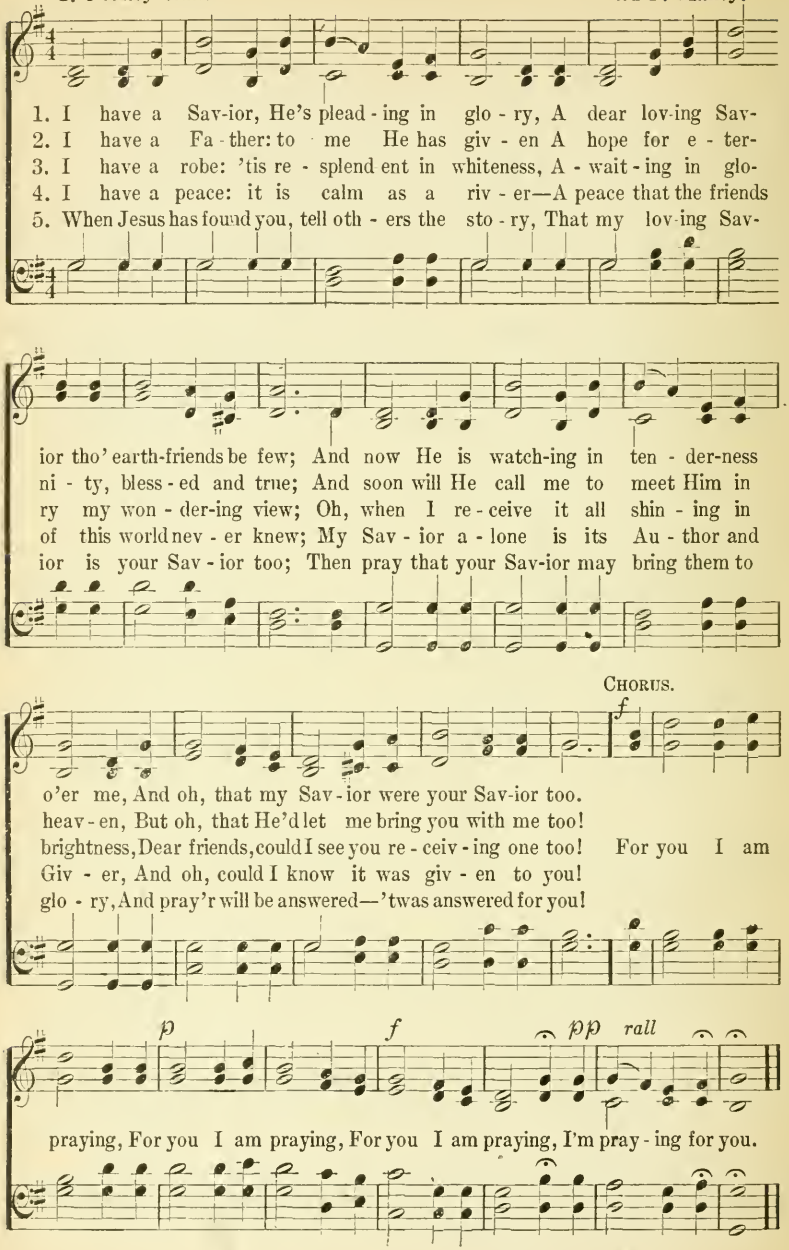






No. 227. I Am Praying For You.

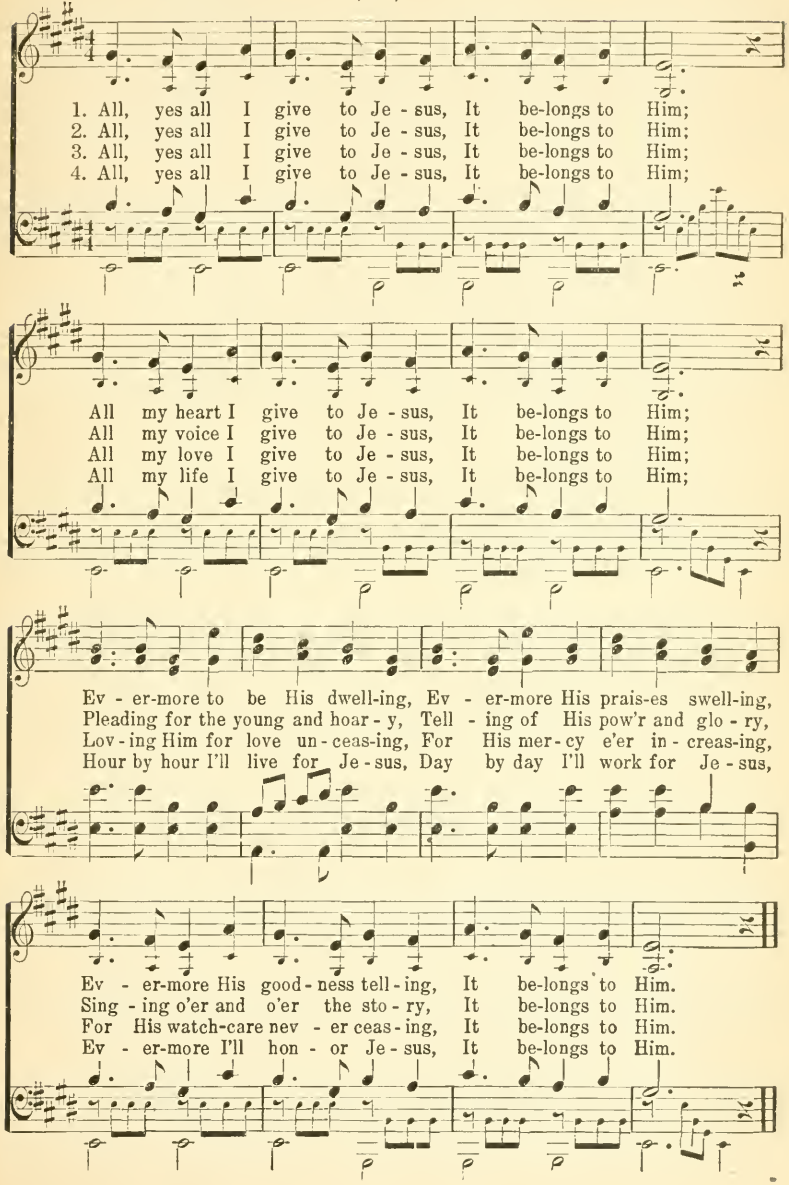
S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.



Consecration.

No. 228. All for Jesus.

Rev. J. B. Atchison. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.

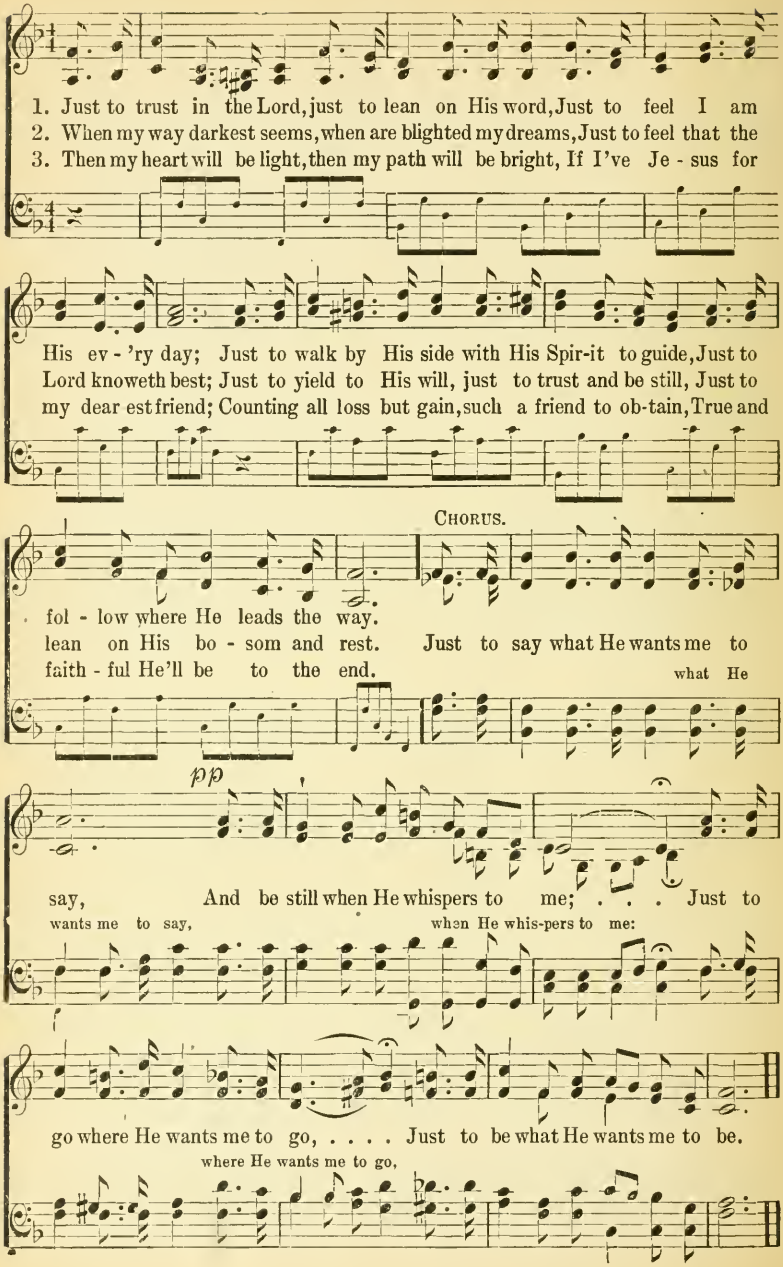


No. 229.

Doing His Will.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

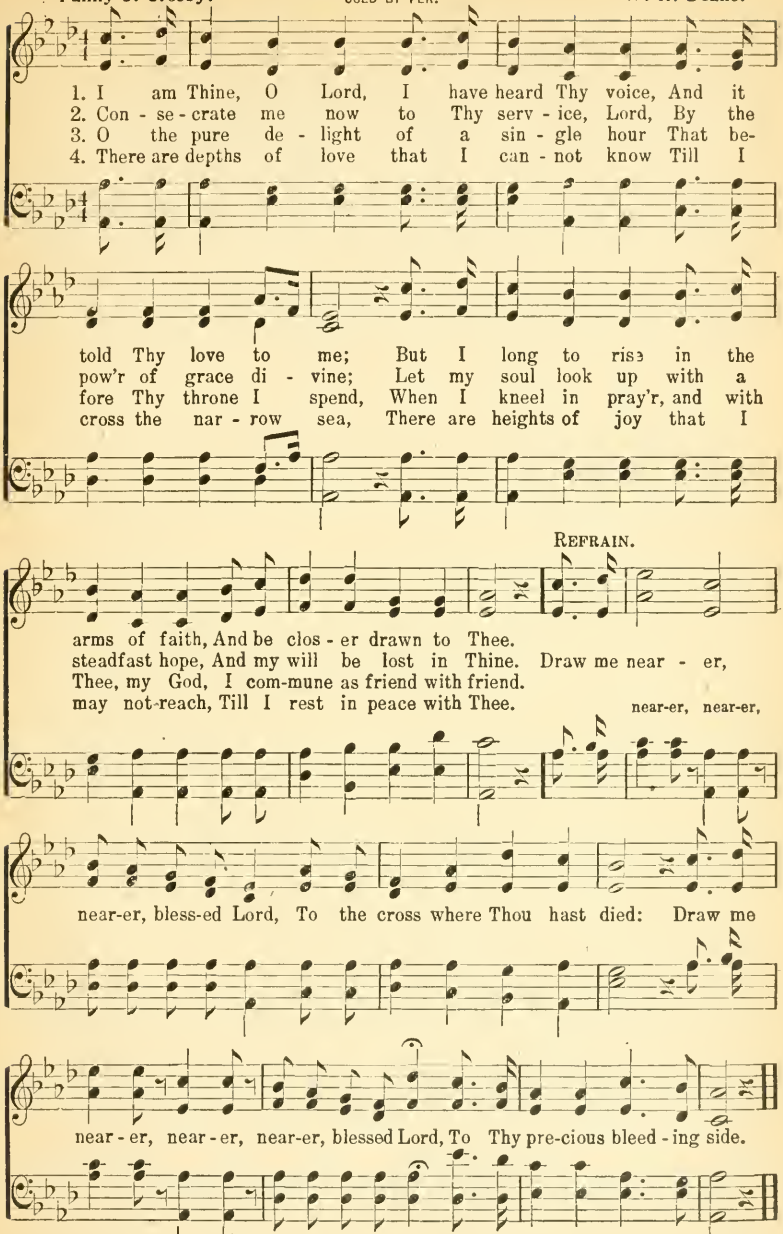
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 230. Draw Me Nearer.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.
USED BY PER.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



No. 231. I Surrender All.

J. W, Van De Venter. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WEEDEN & VAN DE VENTER. USED BY PER. W. S, Weeden.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free - ly give;
   I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
   World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol - ly thine;
   Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine.
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;
   O the joy of full sal-va - tion, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren - der all, I sur-ren - der all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur-ren - der all.

No. 232. I'll Live For Him.

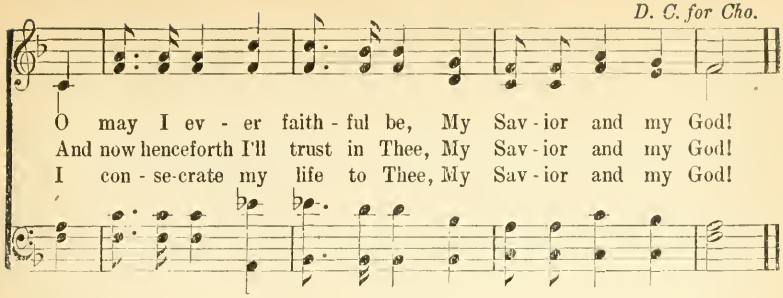
R. E. Hudson. COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY R. E. HUDSON, USED BY PER. OF MRS. MARY HUDSON. C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.–*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be,*

I'll Live for Him.

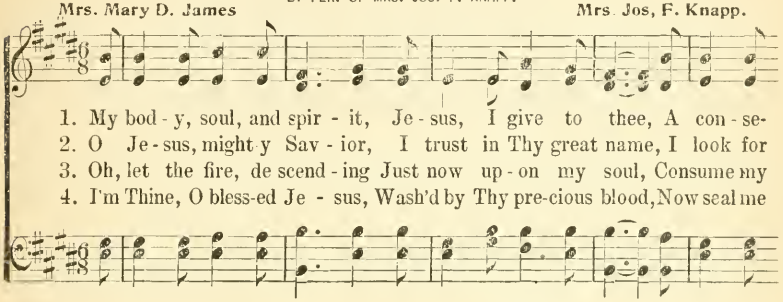
D. C. for Cho.



No. 233. My Body, Soul, and Spirit.

BY PER. OF MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. Mary D. James — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



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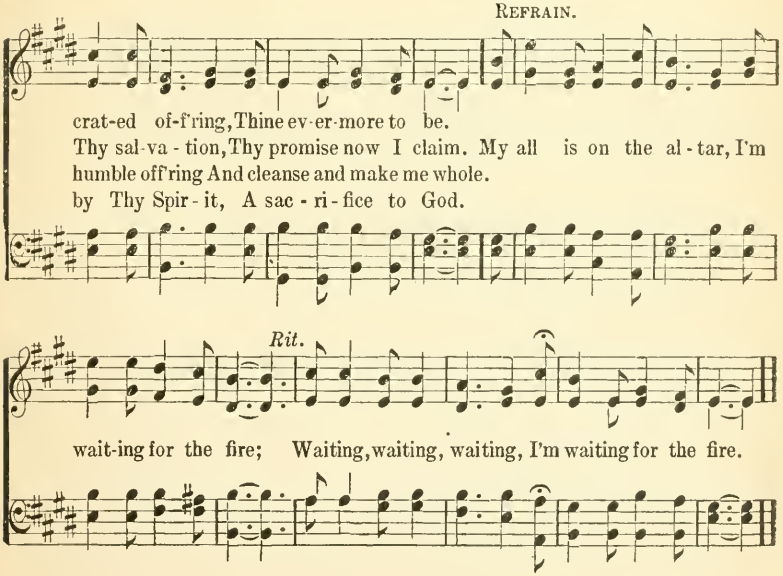
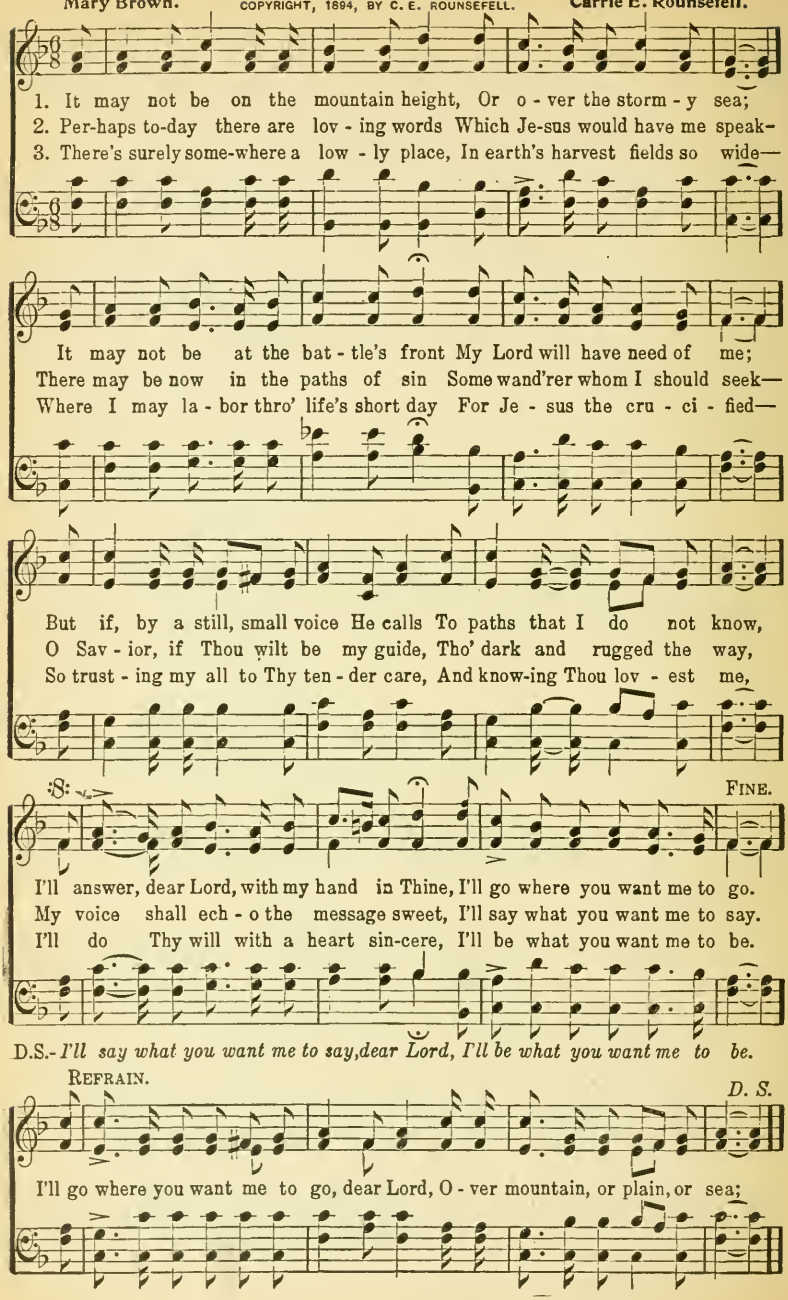


No. 234. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. Carrie E. Rounsefell.

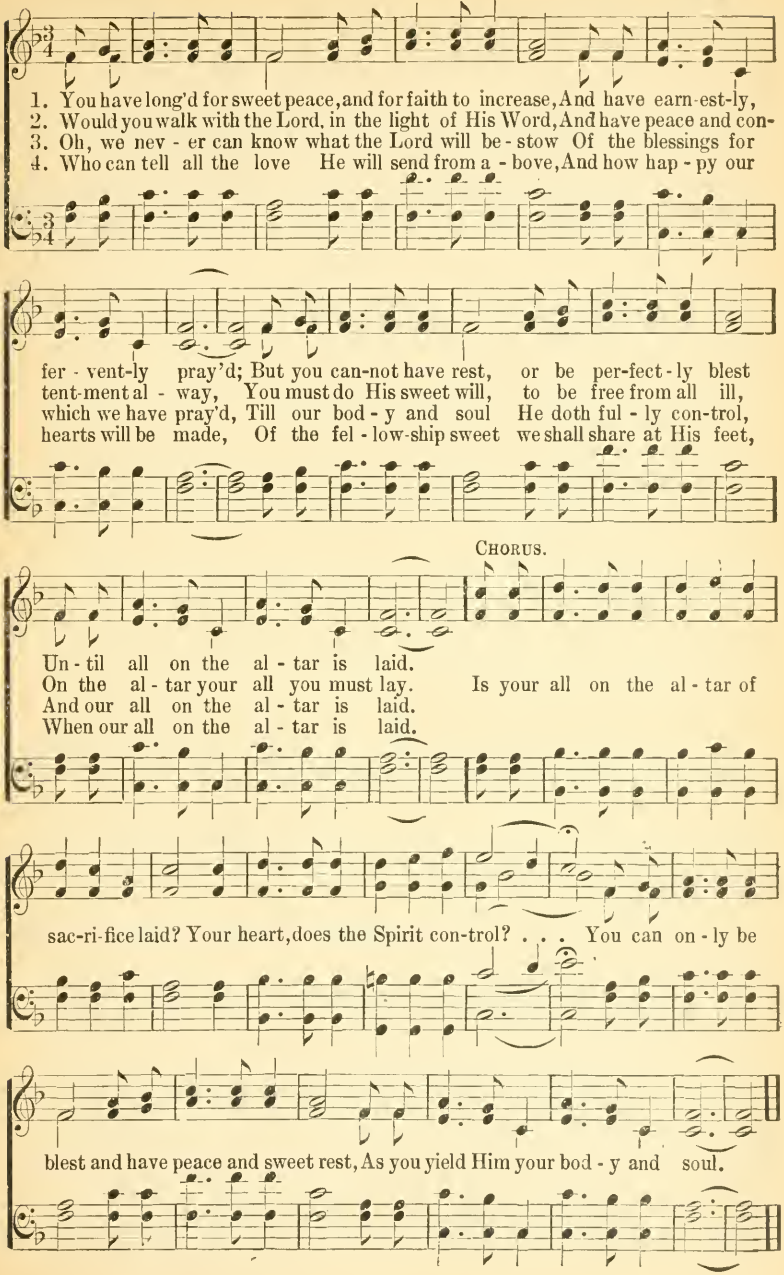


No. 235. Is Your All On the Altar.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. A. HOFFMAN, USED BY PER.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

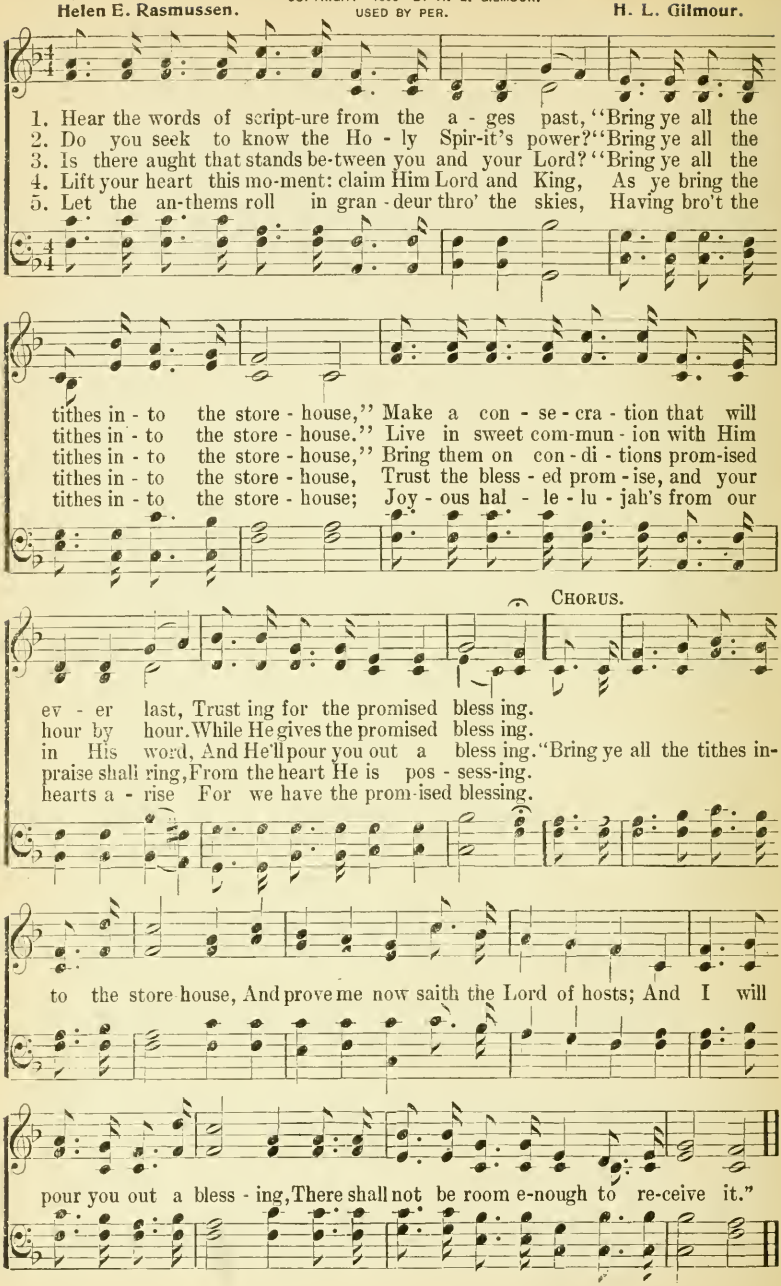


No. 236. "Bring Ye All the Tithes."

Helen E. Rasmussen.

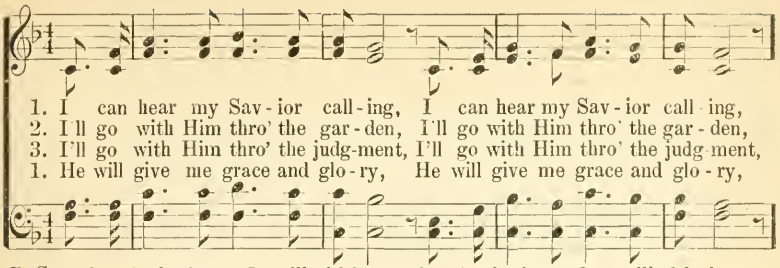
COPYRIGHT 1899 BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

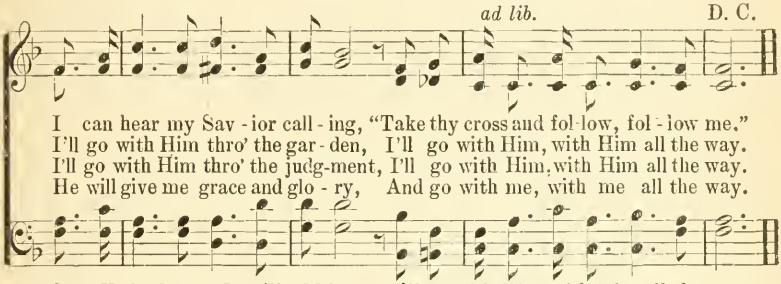
H. L. Gilmour.



No. 237. The Way of the Cross.

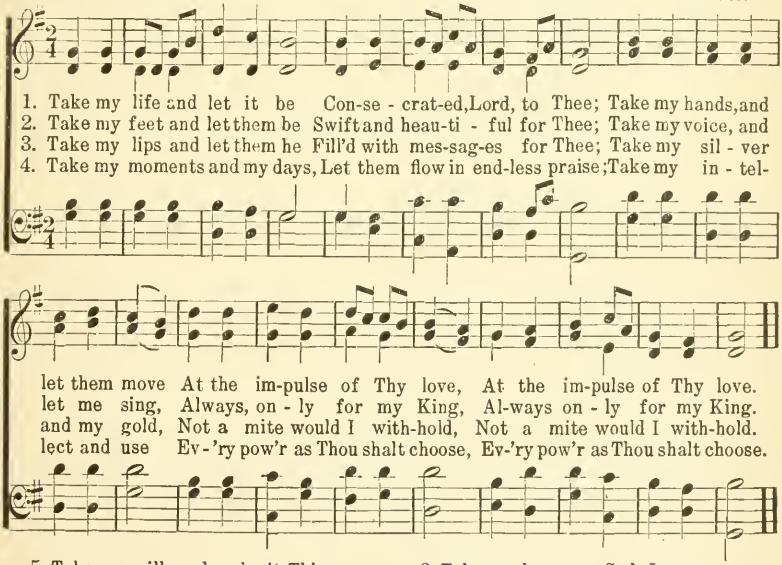
E. W. Blandly. Arranged.





No. 238. Take My Life and Let It Be.

Handel.



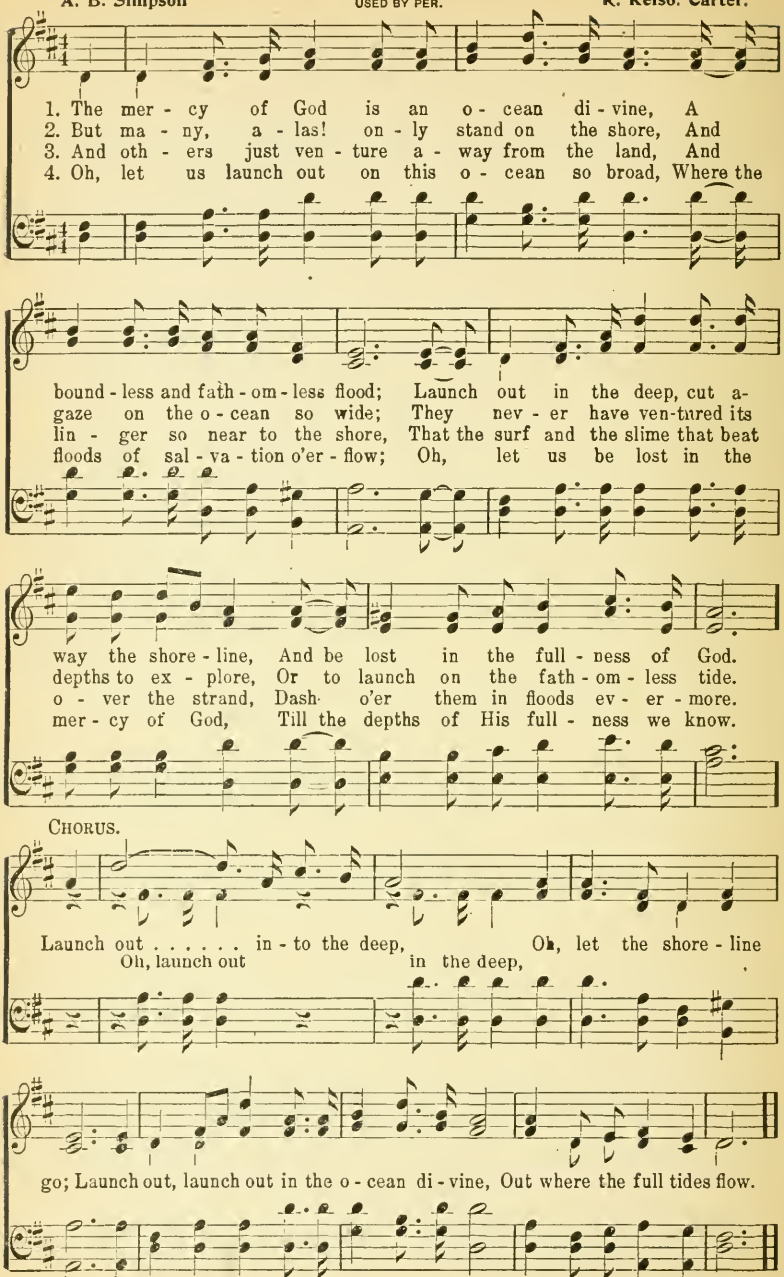
5 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall he no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasured store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

No. 239. Launch Out.

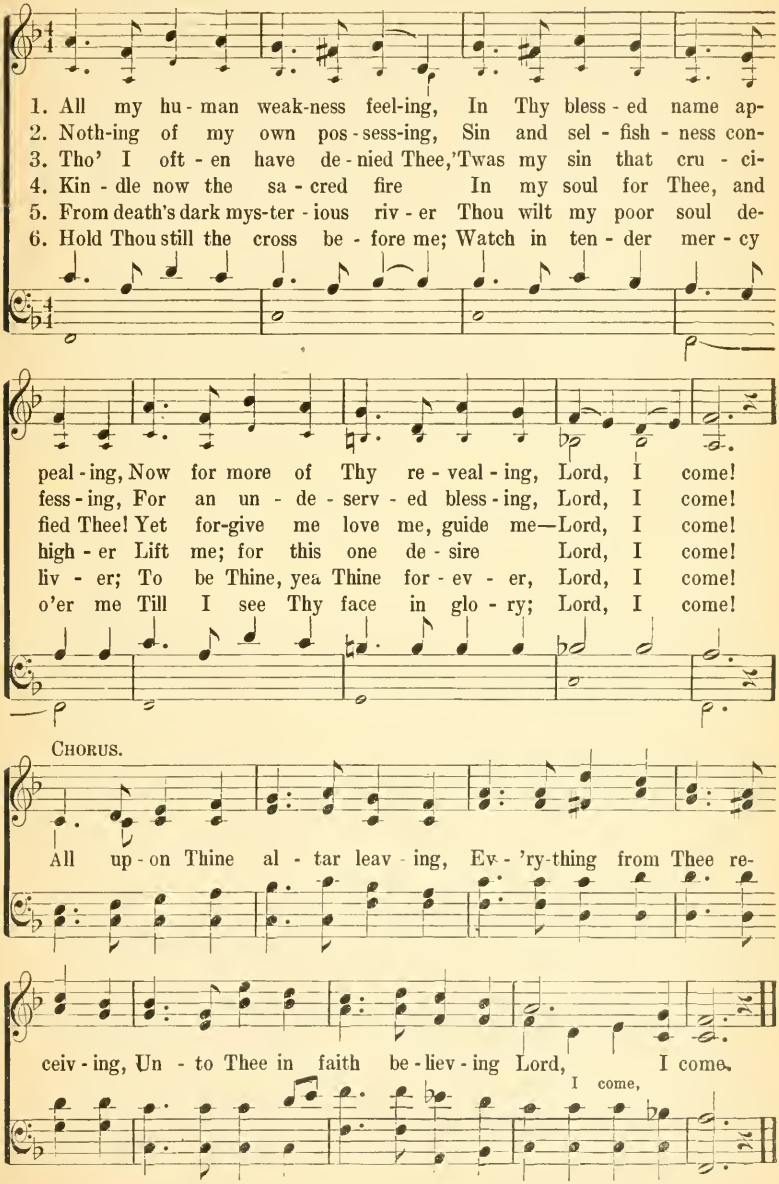
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. B. SIMPSON AND R. K. CARTER. USED BY PER.

A. B. Simpson — R. Kelso. Carter.



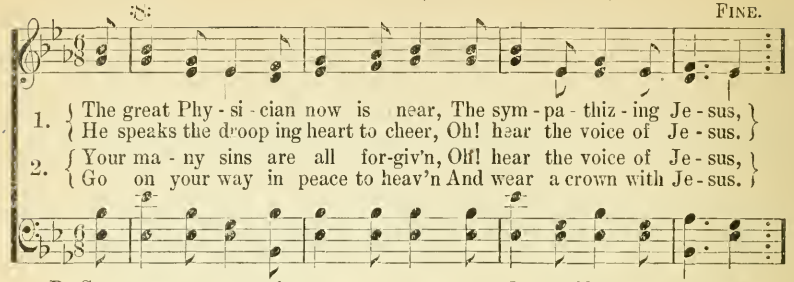
No. 240. Lord, I Come.

Charlotte G. Homer. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. W. S Martin.



No. 241. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. USED BY PER. OF J. J. HCOD. Arr. by J. H. Stockton.

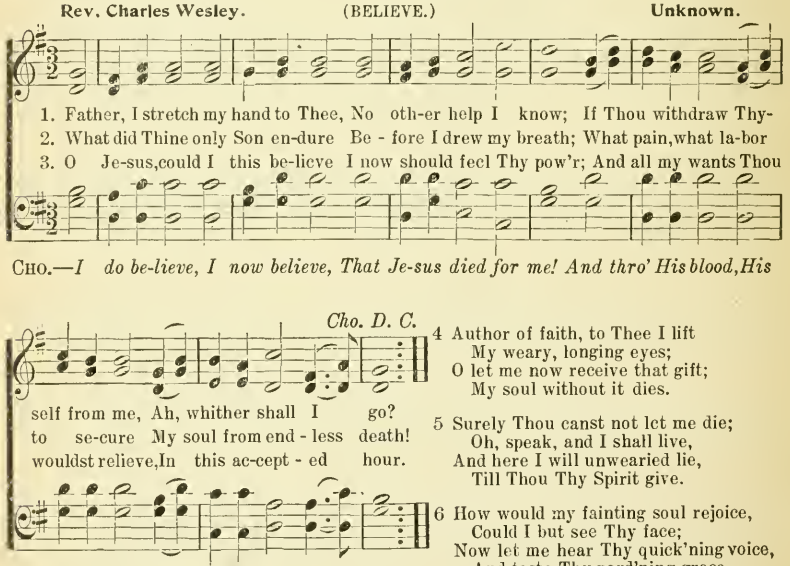


3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 242. I Do Believe.

Rev. Charles Wesley. (BELIEVE.) Unknown.



4 Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O let me now receive that gift;
My soul without it dies.

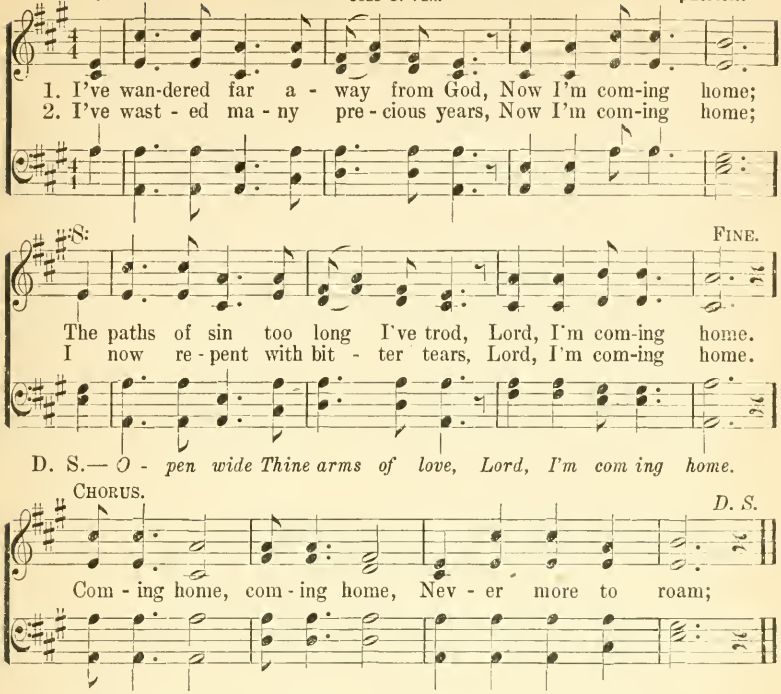
5 Surely Thou canst not let me die;
Oh, speak, and I shall live,
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,
Could I but see Thy face;
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice,
And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

No. 243. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



3 I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,
Now I'm coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word,
Lord, I'm coming home.

4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
Now I'm coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore,
Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I m coming home;
Oh, wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 244. I Believe Jesus Saves.

Tune: Sweet Bye and Bye. No. 296.

1 I am coming to Jesus for rest,
Rest, such as the purified know;
My soul is athirst to be blest,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.
I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.

2 In coming, my sin I deplore,
My weakness and poverty show;
I long to be saved evermore.
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

3 To Jesus, I give up my all,
Every treasure and Idol I know;
For His fullness of blessing I call,
Till His blood washes whiter than snow.

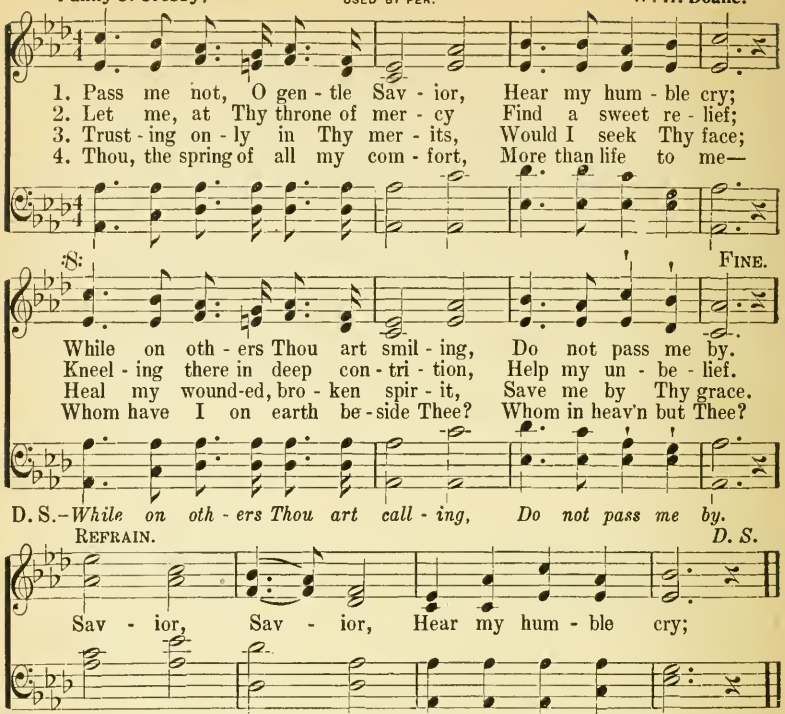
4 I am trusting in Jesus alone,
Trusting now His salvation to know;
And His blood doth so fully atone,
I am washed and make whiter than snow.

5 My heart is in raptures of love,
Love such as the ransomed ones know;
I am strengthened with might from above
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

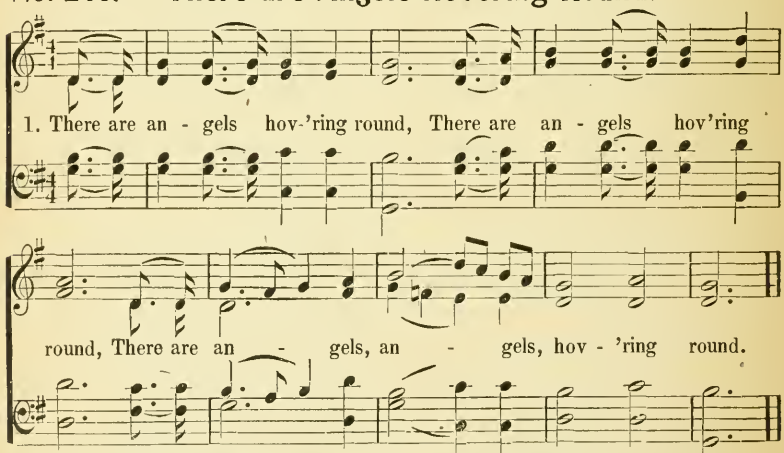
Rev. WM. MCDONALD, Sec.

No. 245. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER. W. H. Doane.



No. 246. There are Angels Hovering Round.

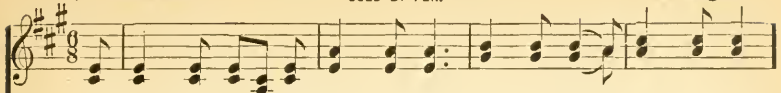


2 To carry the tidings home.
3 To the New Jerusalem.
4 Poor sinners are coming home.
5 And Jesus bids them come.
6 Let him that heareth come.
7 We're on our journey home.

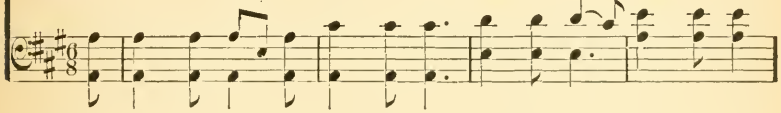
No. 247. Dear Savior, I Would Come to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY A. J. SHOWALTER.
USED BY PER.

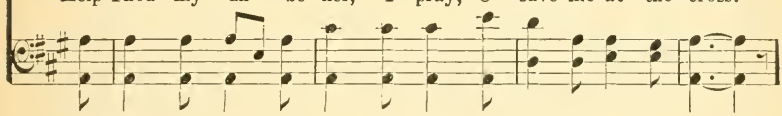
A. J. Showalter. Arranged.



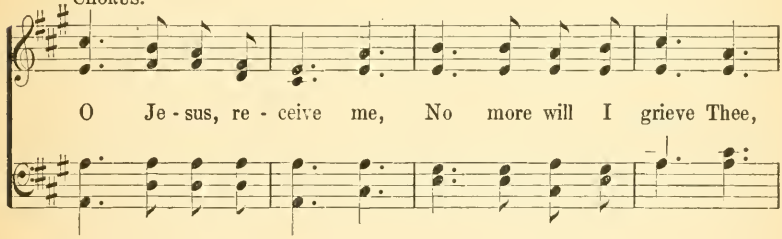
1. Dear Sav - ior, I would come to Thee, come to Thee, come to Thee;
2. Tho' long I've wan-dered far from Thee, far from Thee, far from Thee;
3. To Thee for mer - cy now I cry, now I cry, now I cry,
4. Al - though my sins as scar - let be, scar - let be, scar - let be;
5. O wash me in that stream di-vine, stream di - vine, stream di - vine;
6. Lord, I be - lieve in Thee to-day, Thee to-day, Thee to - day;



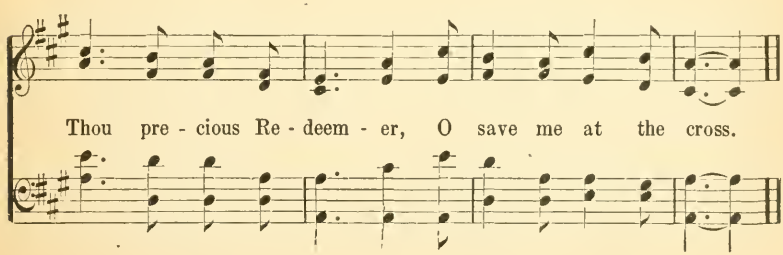
From sin's vile bond-age, set me free, O save me at the cross.
Show pit - y, Lord, and par - don me, O save me at the cross.
To Thy dear arms would trembling fly, O save me at the cross.
Thy pre - cious blood a - tones for me, O save me at the cross.
Ac - cept me, Lord, and call me Thine, O save me at the cross.
Help Thou my un - be - lief, I pray, O save me at the cross.



CHORUS.



O Je - sus, re - ceive me, No more will I grieve Thee,



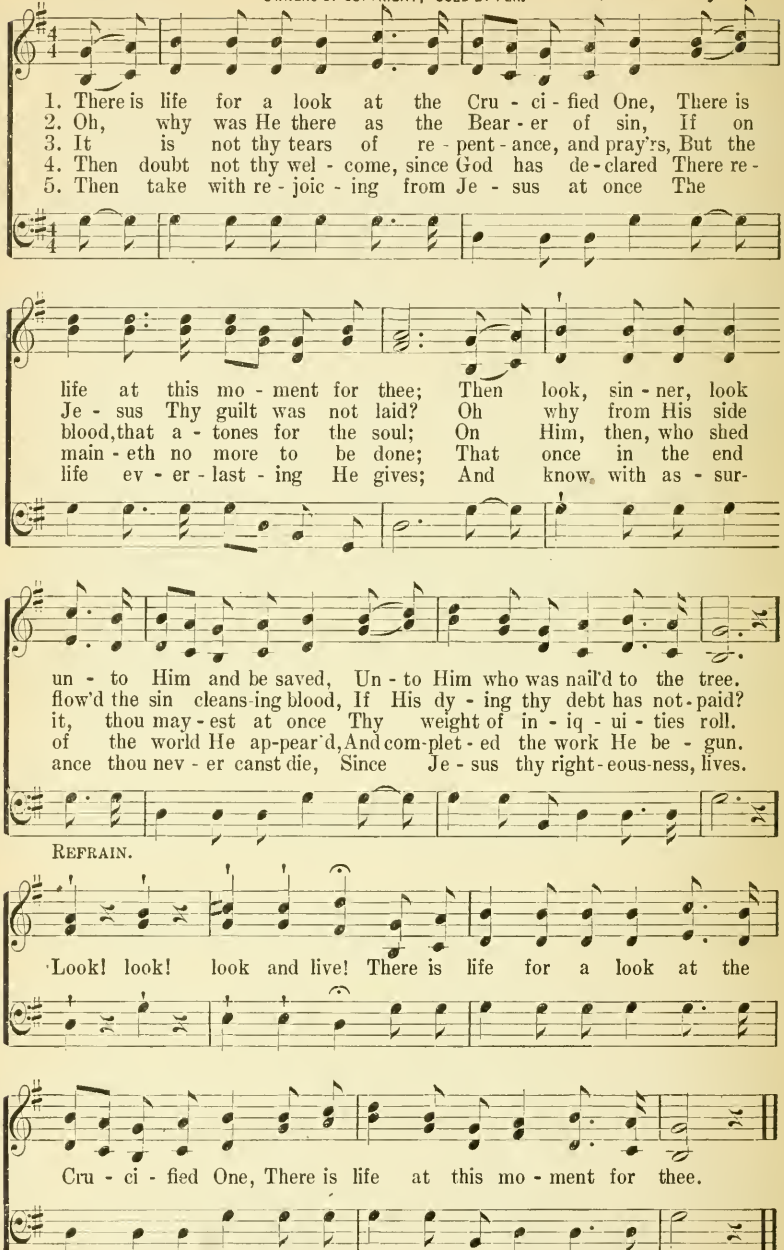
Thou pre - cious Re - deem - er, O save me at the cross.

No. 248. There is Life for a Look.

Amelia M. Hull.

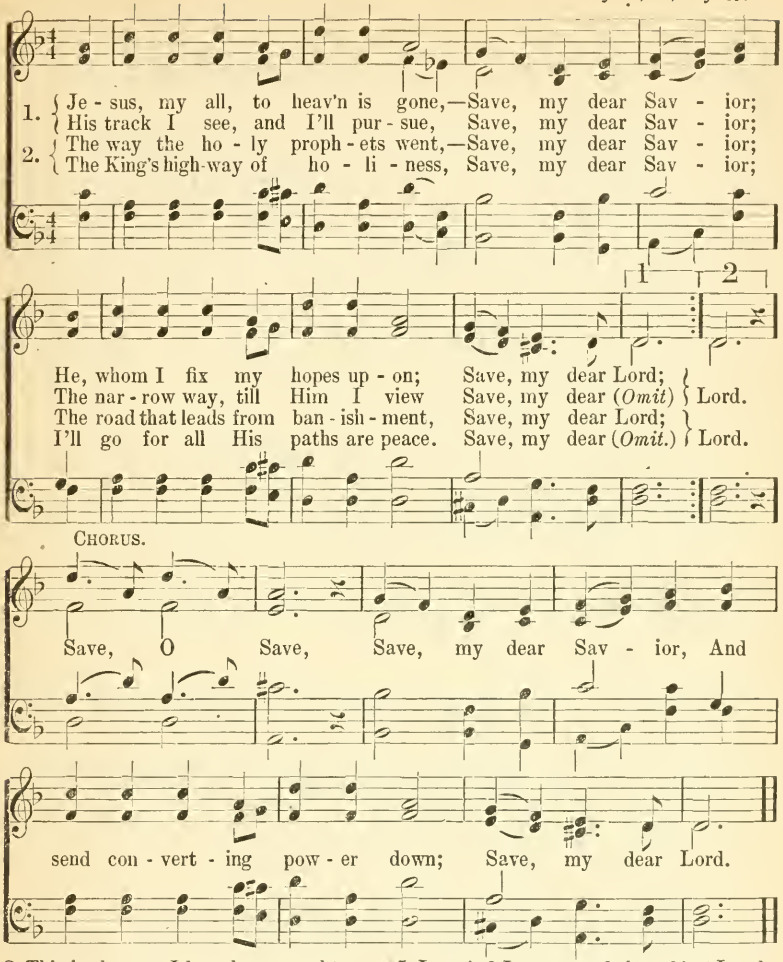
USED BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT, USED BY PER.

Rev. E. G. Taylor.



No. 249. Save, O Save.

Arr. by M. M. Snyder.



3 This is the way I long have sought,
Save, my dear Savior;
And mourned because I found it not;
Save, my dear Lord;
My grief a burden long has been,
Save, my dear Savior;
Because I was not saved from sin;
Save, my dear Lord.

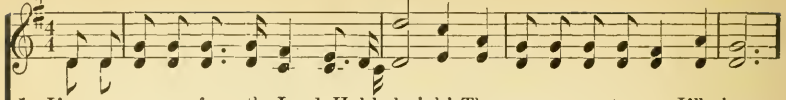
4 The more I strove against its power,
Save, my dear Savior;
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Save, my dear Lord;
Till late I heard my Savior say,—
Save, my dear Savior;
Come hither, soul, I am the Way,
Save, my dear Lord.

5 Lo, glad I come; and thou, blest Lamb,
Save, my dear Savior;
Shalt take me to Thee, as I am;
Save, my dear Lord;
Nothing but sin have I to give,—
Save, my dear Savior;
Nothing but love shall I receive,
Save, my dear Lord.

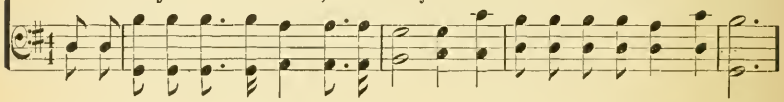
6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
Save, my dear Savior;
What a dear Savior I have found;
Save, my dear Lord;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
Save, my dear Savior;
And say,—Behold the way to God.
Save, my dear Lord.

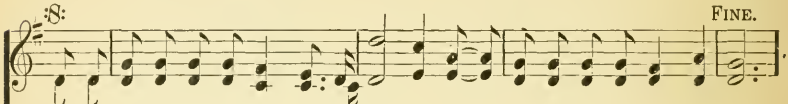
No. 250. Look and Live.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.

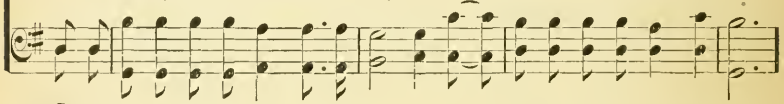


1. I've a message from the Lord, Hal-le-lu-jah! The message un to you I'll give,
2. I've a message full of love, Hal-le-lu-jah! A message, O my friend, for you,
3. Life is of-fer'd un-to you, Hal-le lu-jah! E-ter-nal life thy soul shall have,
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal-le-lu jah! To Je-sus when He made me whole:





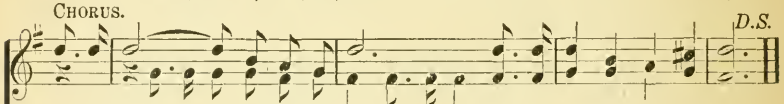
D.S.–'Tis recorded in His word, Hal-le-lu-jah! It is on-ly that you "look and live."
'Tis a message from a-bove, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus said it, and I know 'tis true.
If you'll only look to Him, Hal-le lu-jah! Look to Je-sus, who a-lone can save.
'Twas believing on His name, Hal-le-lu-jah! I trust-ed and He sav'd my soul.



CHORUS.

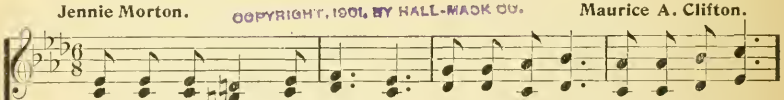
D.S.

"Look and live," . . . my brother, live, Look to Je-sus now and live,
"Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live,"

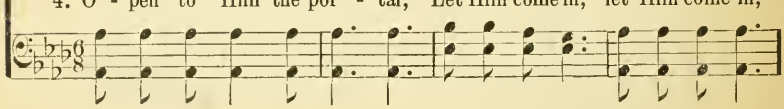


No. 251. Let the Dear Savior Come In.

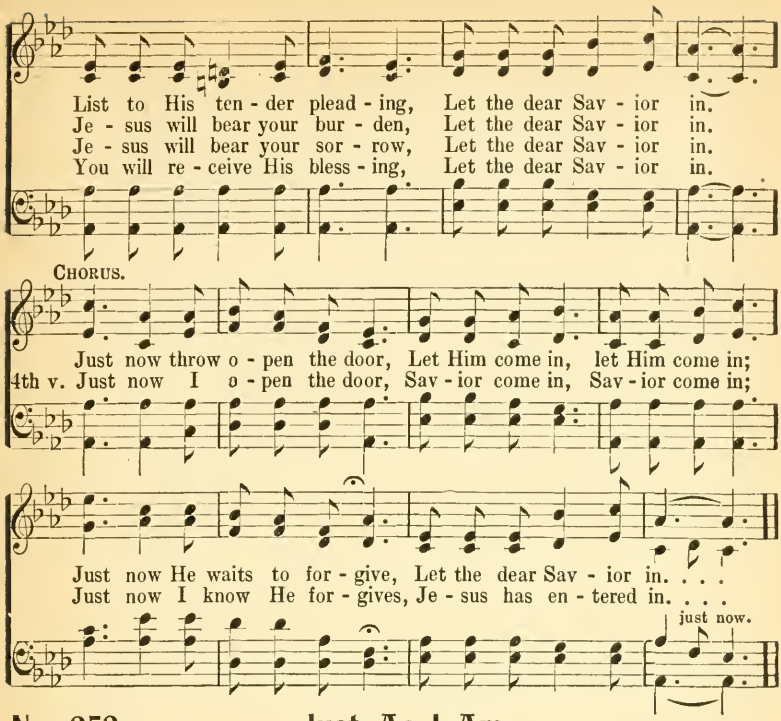
Jennie Morton. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY HALL-MACK CO. Maurice A. Clifton.



1. Je-sus is soft-ly knock-ing, Let Him come in, let Him come in;
2. Are you too heav-y lad-en? Let Him come in, let Him come in;
3. Are you so wea-ry weep-ing? Let Him come in, let Him come in;
4. O-pen to Him the por-tal, Let Him come in, let Him come in;

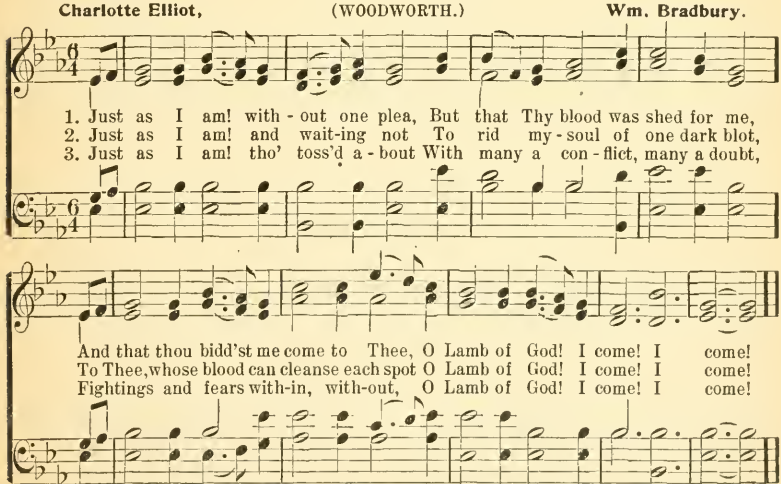


Let the Dear Savior Come In.



No. 252. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliot, (WOODWORTH.) Wm. Bradbury.

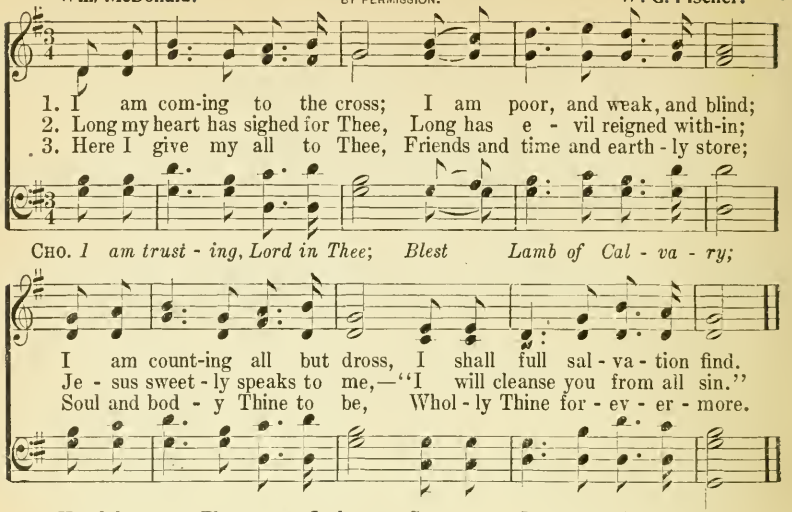


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 253. I Am Trusting Lord in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.

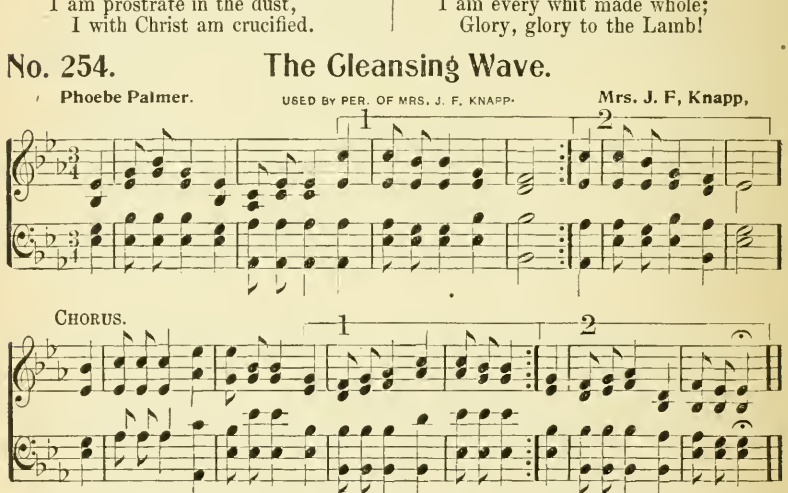


4 In Thy promises I trust,
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in Him I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

No. 254. The Gleansing Wave.

Phoebe Palmer. USED BY PER. OF MRS. J. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F, Knapp,



1 O now I see the cleansing wave!
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

CHO.—The cleansing stream, I see, I see!
I plunge, and O it cleanseth me!
O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me!
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

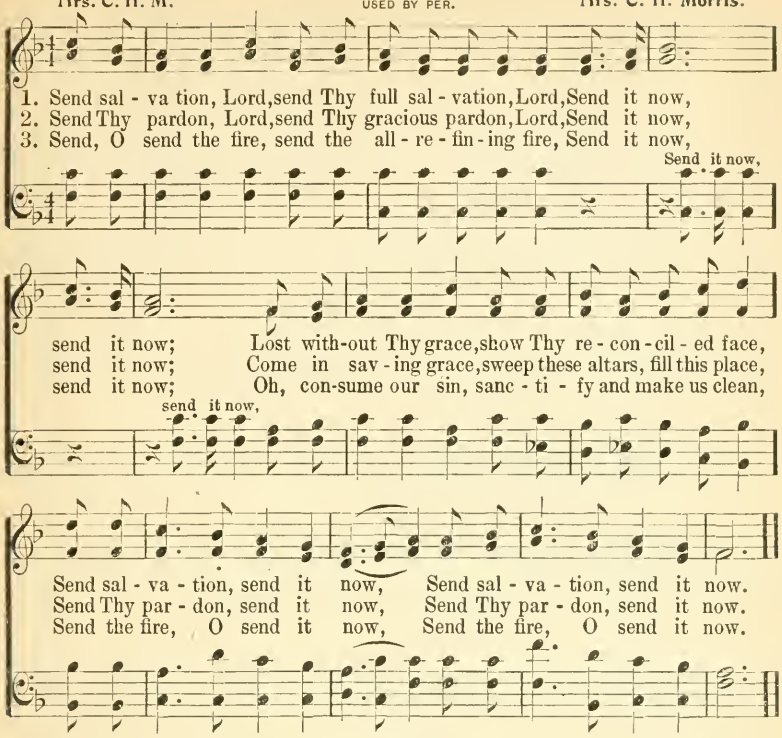
2 I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world of sin,
With heart made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

3 Amazing grace! 'Tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus, know,
My Jesus crucified.

No. 255. Send It Now.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

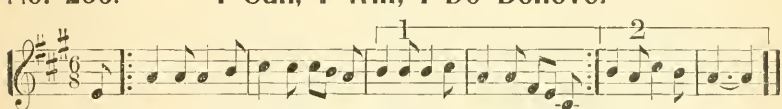
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



4 Send, O send the power, send the Pentecostal power,
Send it now, send it now;
Blessed Holy Ghost, breathe upon this waiting host,
Send the power, O send it now,
Send the power, O send it now.

5 For He comes, He comes, lo, the blessed Spirit comes,
Fills me now, fills me now;
Fully saved I am, glory, glory to the Lamb,
For He comes and fills me now,
For He comes and fills me now.

No. 256. I Can, I Will, I Do Believe.



1. ‖:I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,:‖ Where Jesus answers prayer.
Cho.–‖:I can, I will, I do believe,:‖ That Jesus saves me now.

1 Jesus, thine all victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

2 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow;
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow.

3 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume;
Come, Holy Ghost, to Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come.

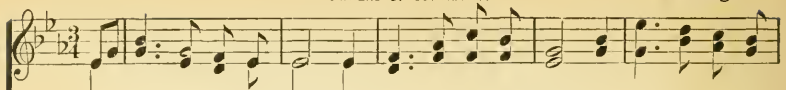
4 Refining fire, go through my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life thro' every part,
And sanctify the whole.

No. 257. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

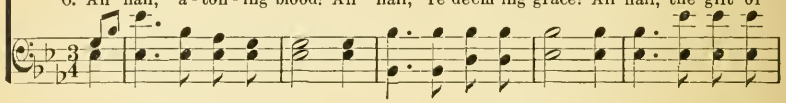
L. H.

USED BY PER THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK, OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

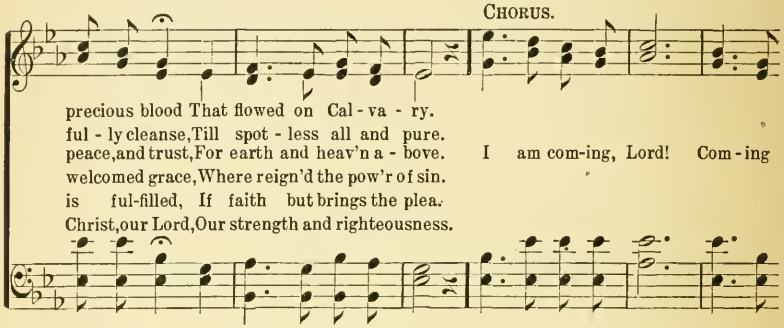
Rev. L. Hartsough.



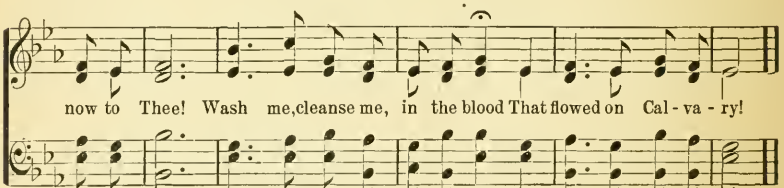
1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vile-ness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to
5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - 'ry prom-ise
6. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the gift of



CHORUS.



precious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove. I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing
welcomed grace, Where reign'd the pow'r of sin.
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

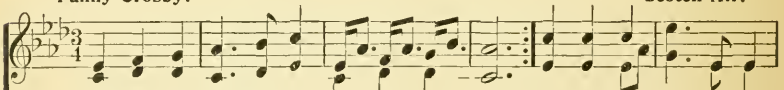


now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

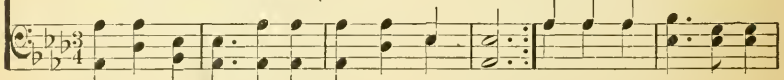
No. 258. Jesus, My All.

Fanny Crosby.

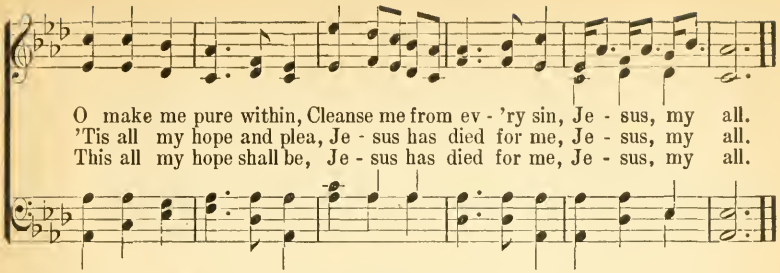
Scotch Air.



1. { Lord at Thy mercy-seat Humbly I fall, } Now let Thy work begin,
   { Pleading Thy promise sweet; Lord, hear me call, }
2. { Tears of re-pent-ant grief Si - lent - ly fall; }
   { Help Thou my un-be-lief, Hear Thou my call; } Oh! how I pine for Thee?
3. { Still at the mer - cy-seat, Humbly I fall, }
   { Pleading Thy promise sweet, Heard is my Call; } Faith wings my soul to Thee,

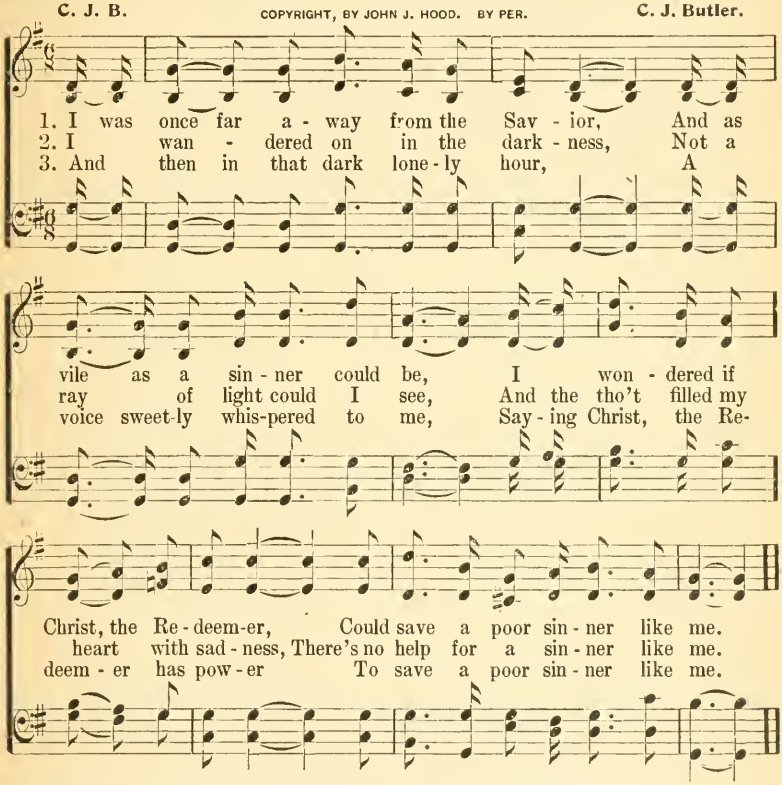


Jesus, My All.



No. 259. A Sinner Like Me.

C. J. B. COPYRIGHT, BY JOHN J. HOOD. BY PER. C. J. Butler.



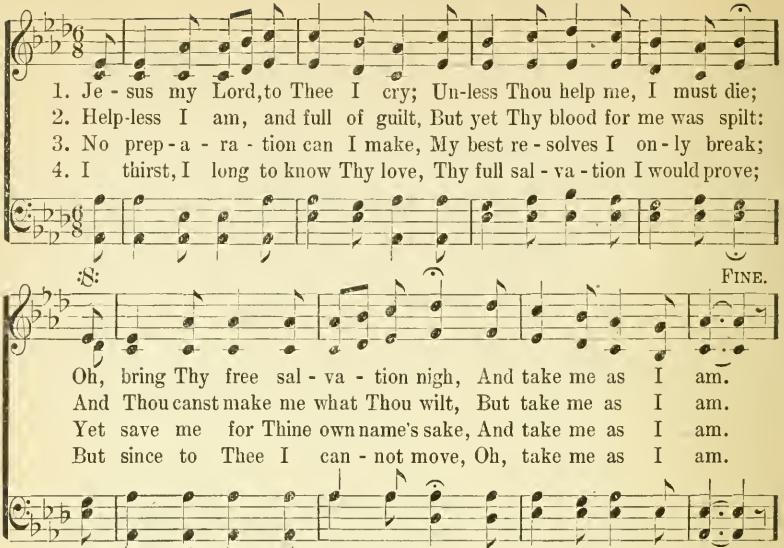
4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Savior
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,
Oh, save a poor sinner like me.

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And oh, what a joy came to me:
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

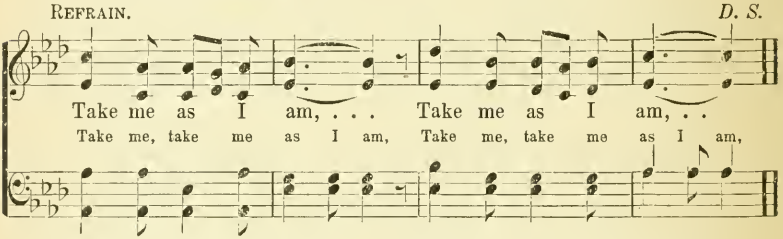
6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me,
And now unto others I'm telling,
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Savior shall see:
I'll praise Him forever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

No. 260. Take Me As I Am.



REFRAIN. D. S.

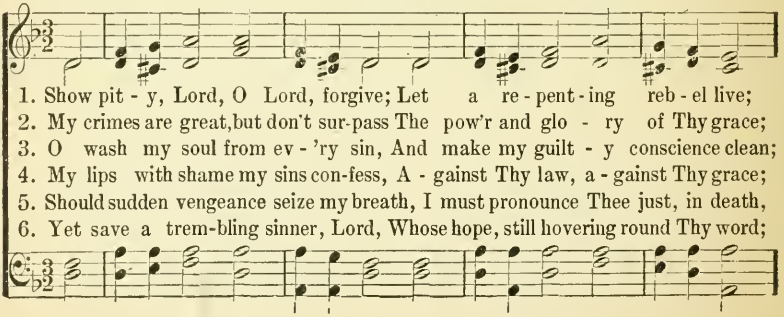


5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

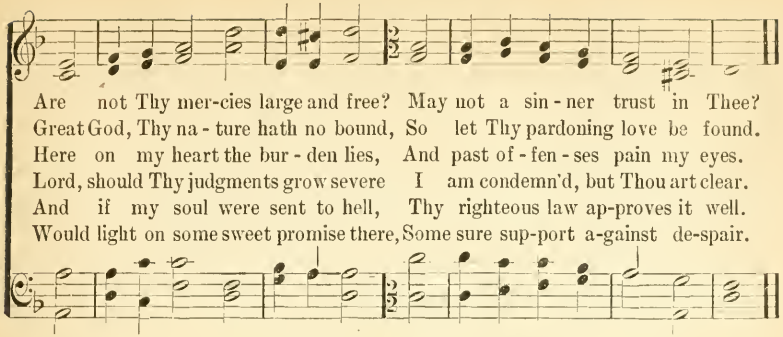
6 And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

No, 261. Show Pity Lord.

Isaac Watts. (WINDHAM.) Daniel Read, 1785.



Show Pity Lord.



No. 262. Step Out On the Promise.

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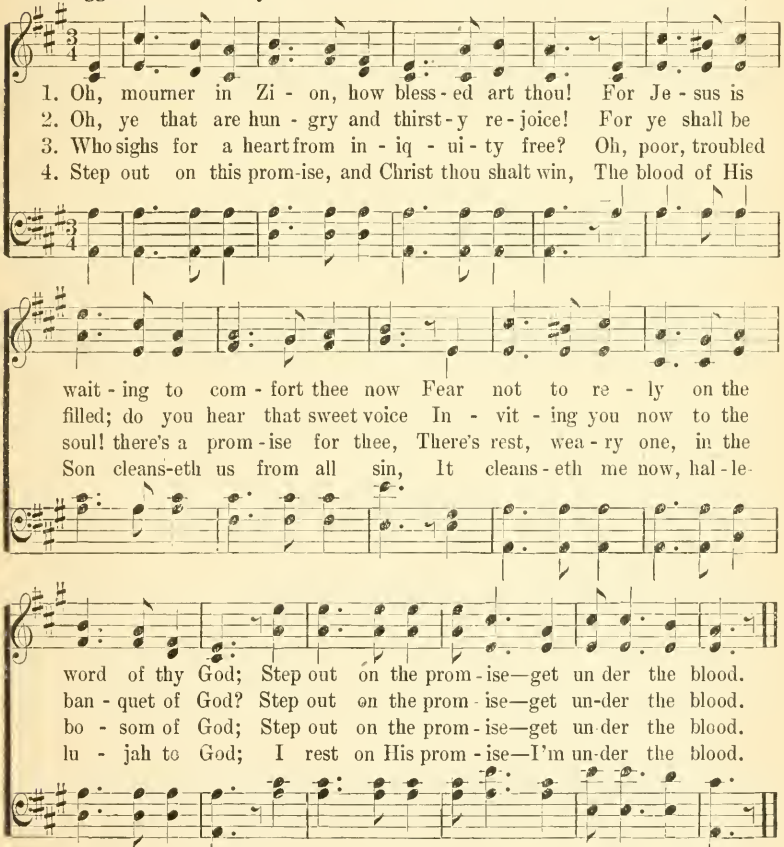
Maggie Potter. Arr. by E. F. M. E. F. Miller.



No. 263. Tell it to Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY E. S. LORENZ.
USED BY PER.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

No. 264. On the Glory Side.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY D. W. MYLAND.
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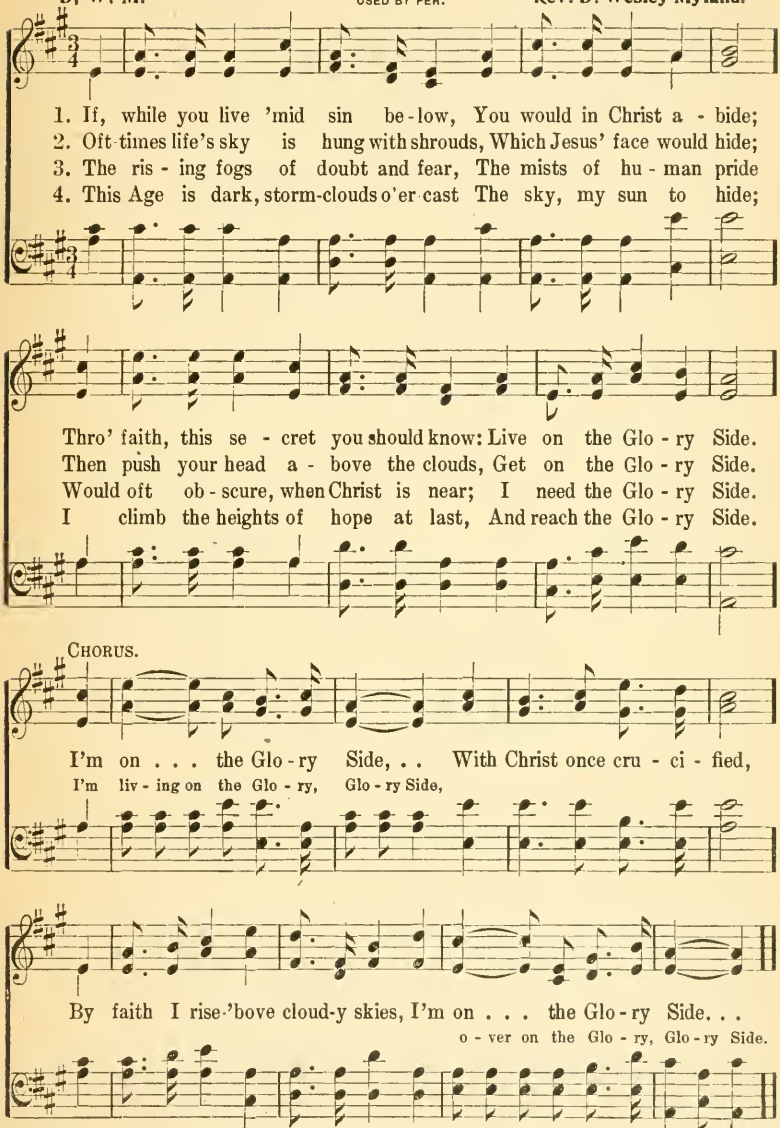
D, W. M. Rev. D. Wesley Myland.



No. 265. Happy On the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY R. E. HUDSON. USED BY PER.

R. E. Hudson.

1. Oh, good old way, how sweet thou art, } Bless the Lord, I'm
   May none of us from Thee de - part; }
2. But may our ac - tions al - ways say, } Bless the Lord, I'm
   We're marching in the good old way, }
3. This note a - bove the rest shall swell, } Bless the Lord, I'm
   That Je - sus do - eth all things well, }

1 2 FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

hap - py on the way; way. Hap - py on the way, Hap - py on the way,

No. 266. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill sach heart with Thy love,

For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior And scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins And has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
May each soul be re - kin - dled With fire from a - bove.

CHORUS. 1 2

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men! Re - vive us . a - gain.

No. 267. Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
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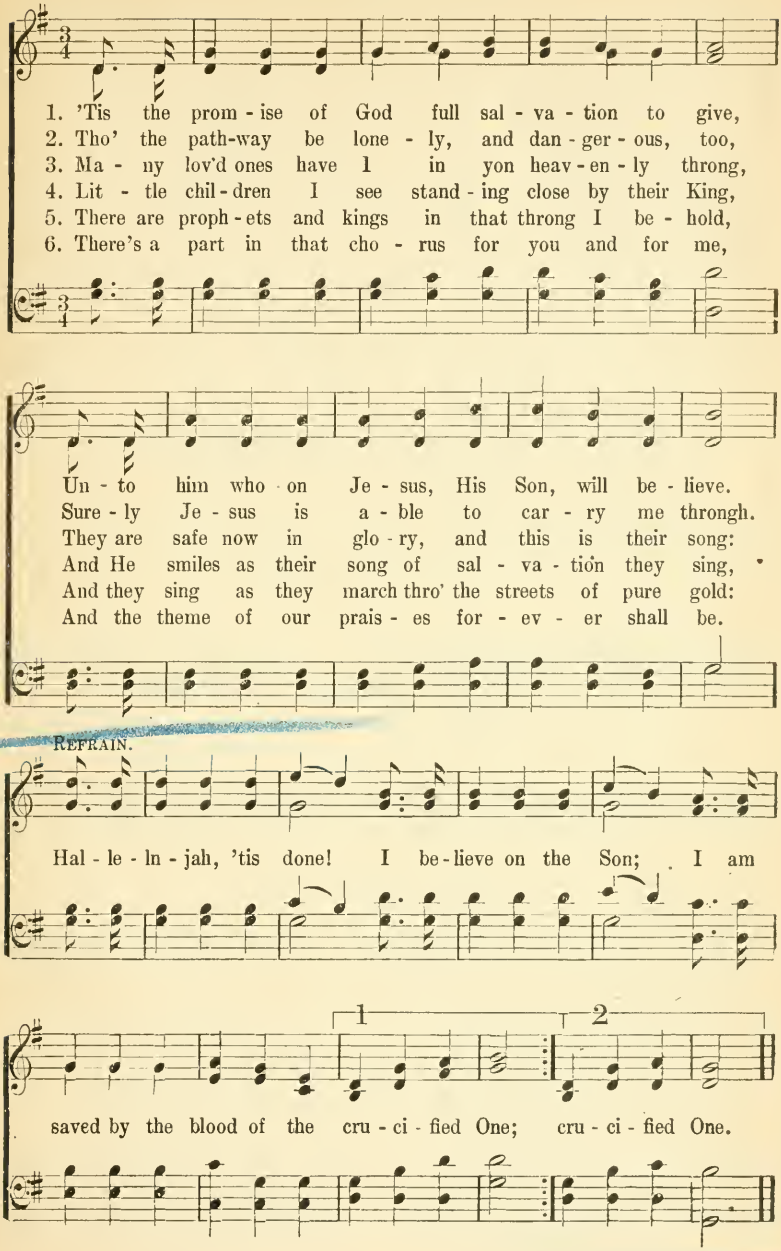
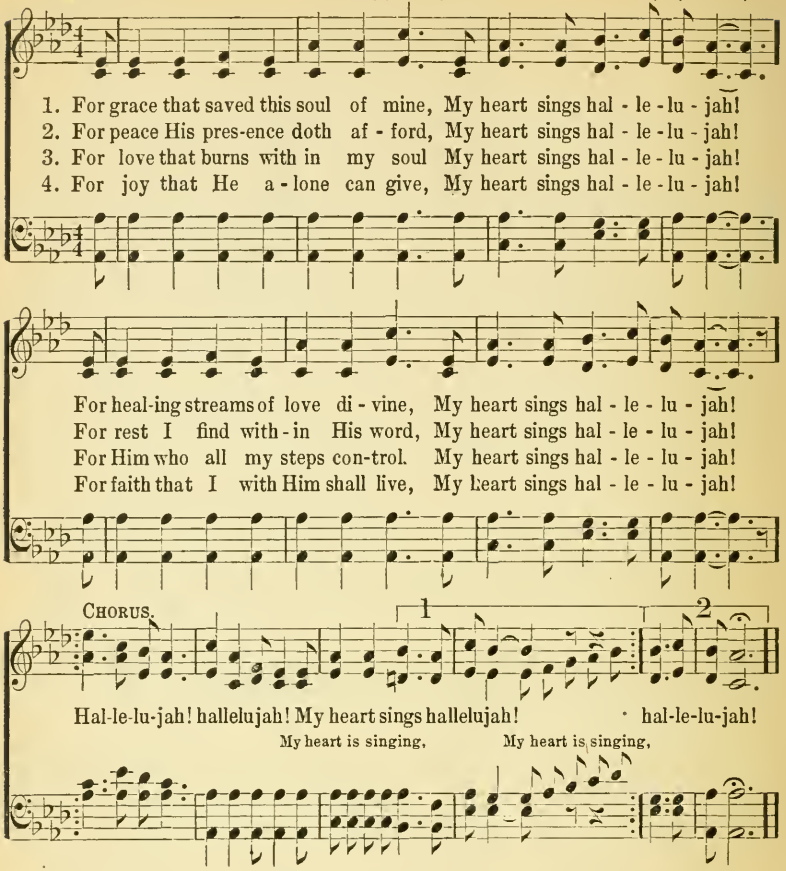
P. P. Bliss.



No. 268. My Heart Sings Hallelujah!

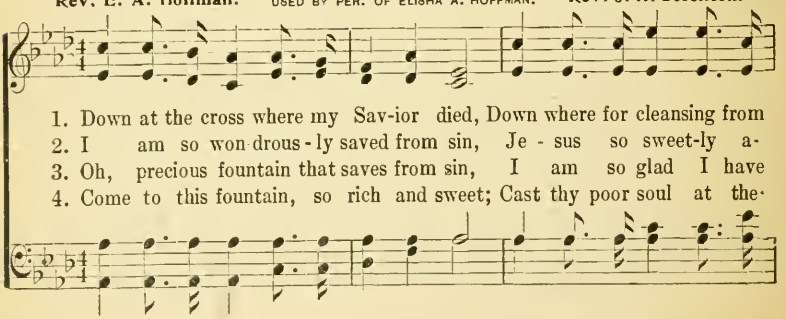
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Ada Blenkhorn. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

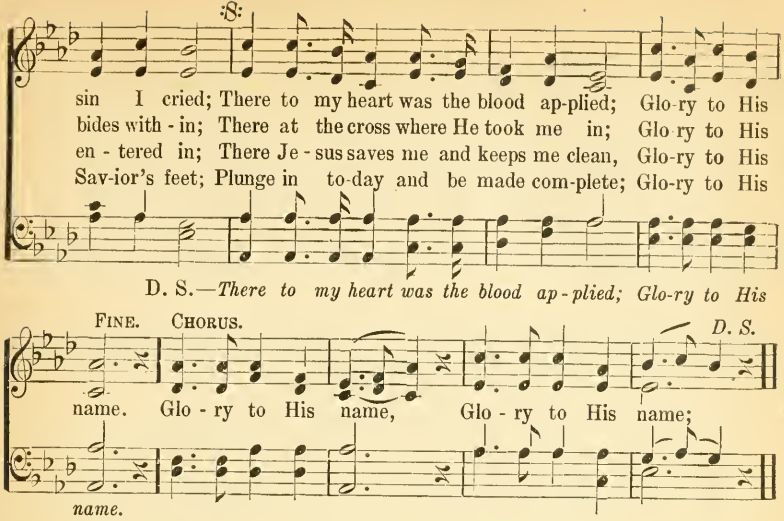


No. 269. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. USED BY PER. OF ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

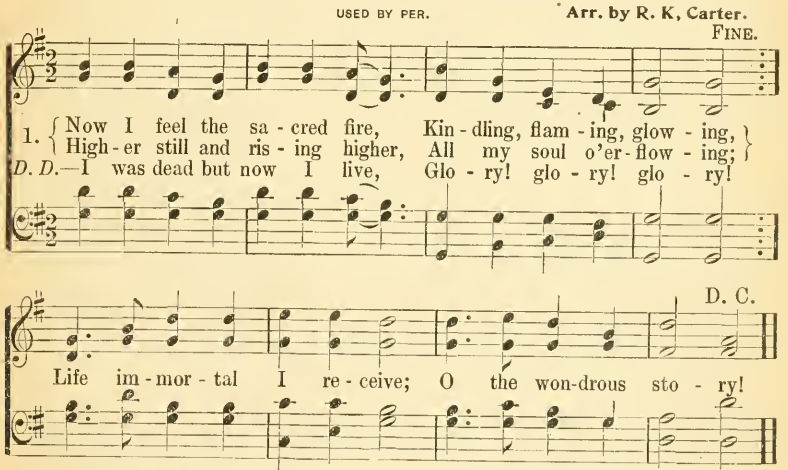


Glory to His Name.



No. 270. Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

USED BY PER. Arr. by R. K. Carter.



2 Now I am from bondage freed,
Every bond is riven;
Jesus makes me free indeed,
Just as free as heaven:
'Tis a glorious liberty:
O the wondrous story!
I was bound, but now I'm free,
Glory! glory! glory!

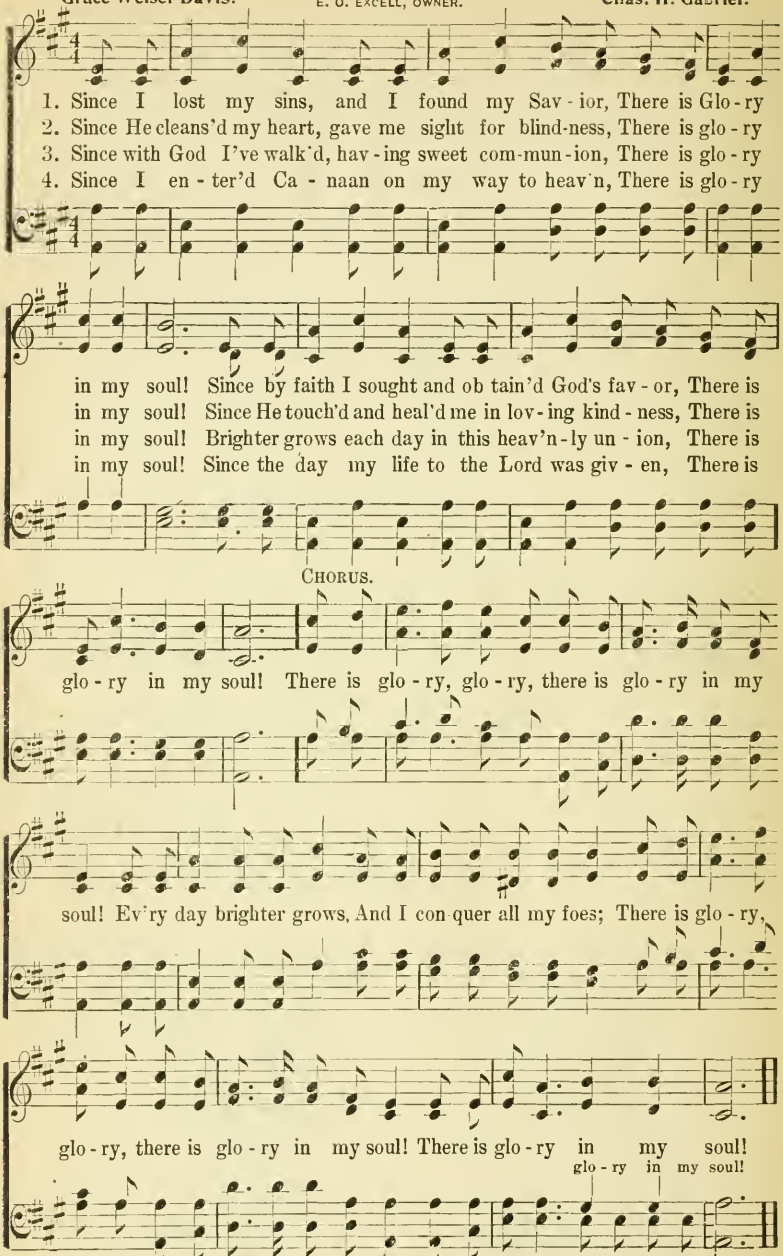
3 Let the testimony roll,
Roll thro' every nation;
Witnessing from soul to soul,
This immense salvation,
Now I know it's full and free;
O the wondrous story!
For I feel it saving me,
Glory! glory! glory!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us,
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 271. There is Glory in My Soul.

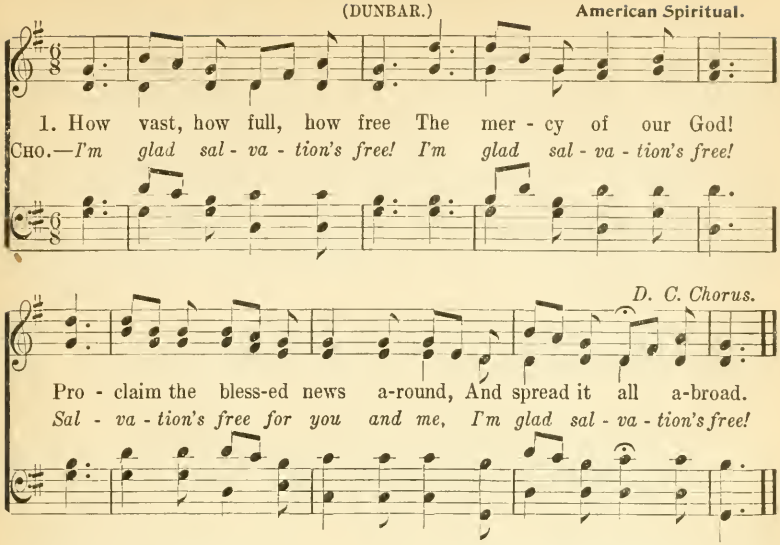
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Grace Weiser Davis. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 272. I'm Glad Salvation's Free.

(DUNBAR.) American Spiritual.



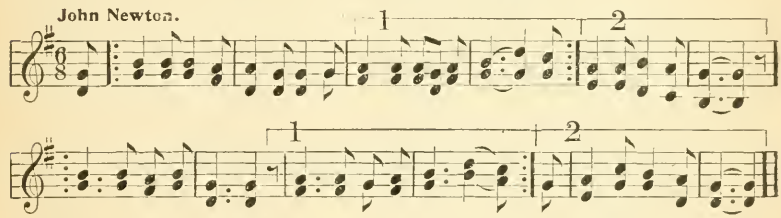
2 How vast! "whoever will"
May drink at mercy's stream,
And know that faith in Jesus brings
Salvation now to him.

3 How full! it doth remove
The stain of every sin;
And makes the soul as white and pure,
As though no sin had been.

4 Poor trembling sinner, come!
God waits to comfort thee;
Come, cast thyself upon His love,
So vast, so full, so free.

No. 273. Oh, How I Love Jesus!

John Newton.



1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

Cho.—‖: Oh, how I love Jesus! :‖
Because He first loved me;
‖: How can I forget thee? :‖
Dear Lord, remember me.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

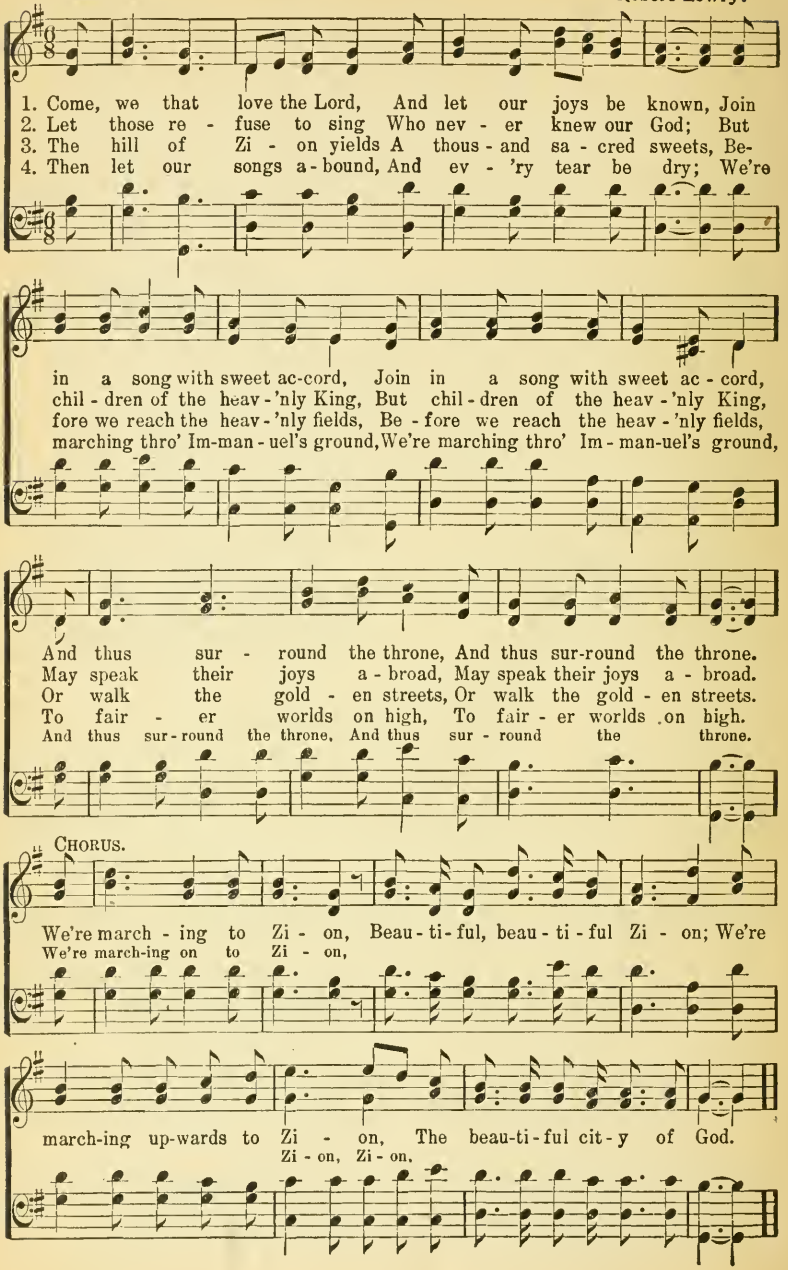
4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing-treasure, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.

No. 274. We're Marching to Zion.

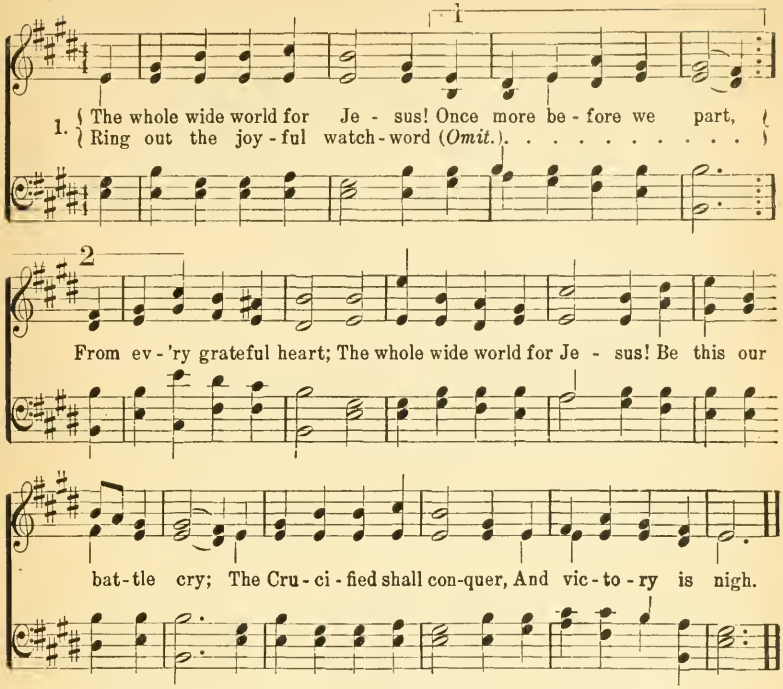
COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PER.

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.



Missionary.

No. 275. The Whole Wide World for Jesus.



2 The whole wide world for Jesus!
From out the Golden Gate,
Through all the South Sea Islands,
To China's princely state;
From India's vales and mountains,
Through Persia's land of bloom,
To storied Palestina,
And Afric's desert gloom.

3 The whole wide world for Jesus!
Its hearts and homes and thrones;
Ring out again the watchword
In loud and joyous tones:
The whole wide world for Jesus!
With prayer the song we'll wing,
And spend the prayer with labor,
Till earth shall crown Him King.

No. 276. [*Tune above.*] Heber.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain, with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft—waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 277. Go Ye Unto All the World.

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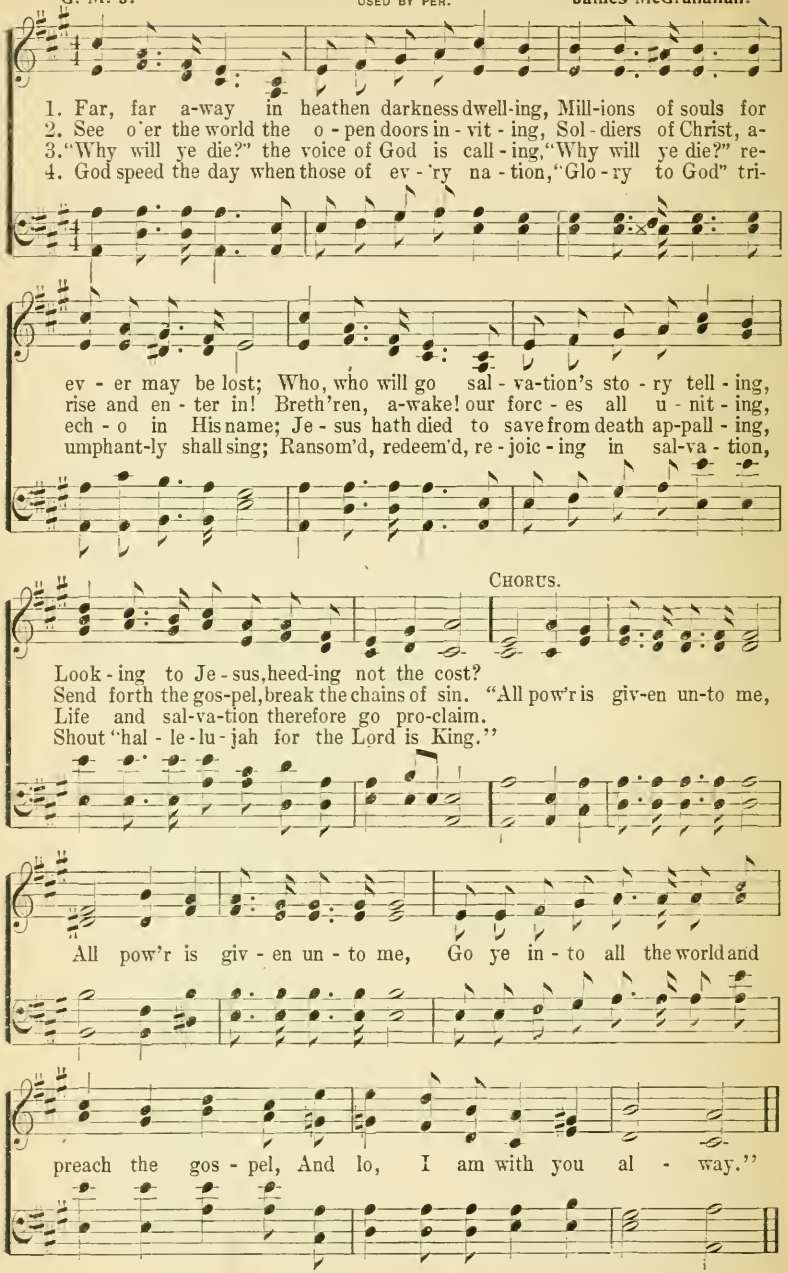
G. M. J. James McGranahan.



No. 278. Speed Away.

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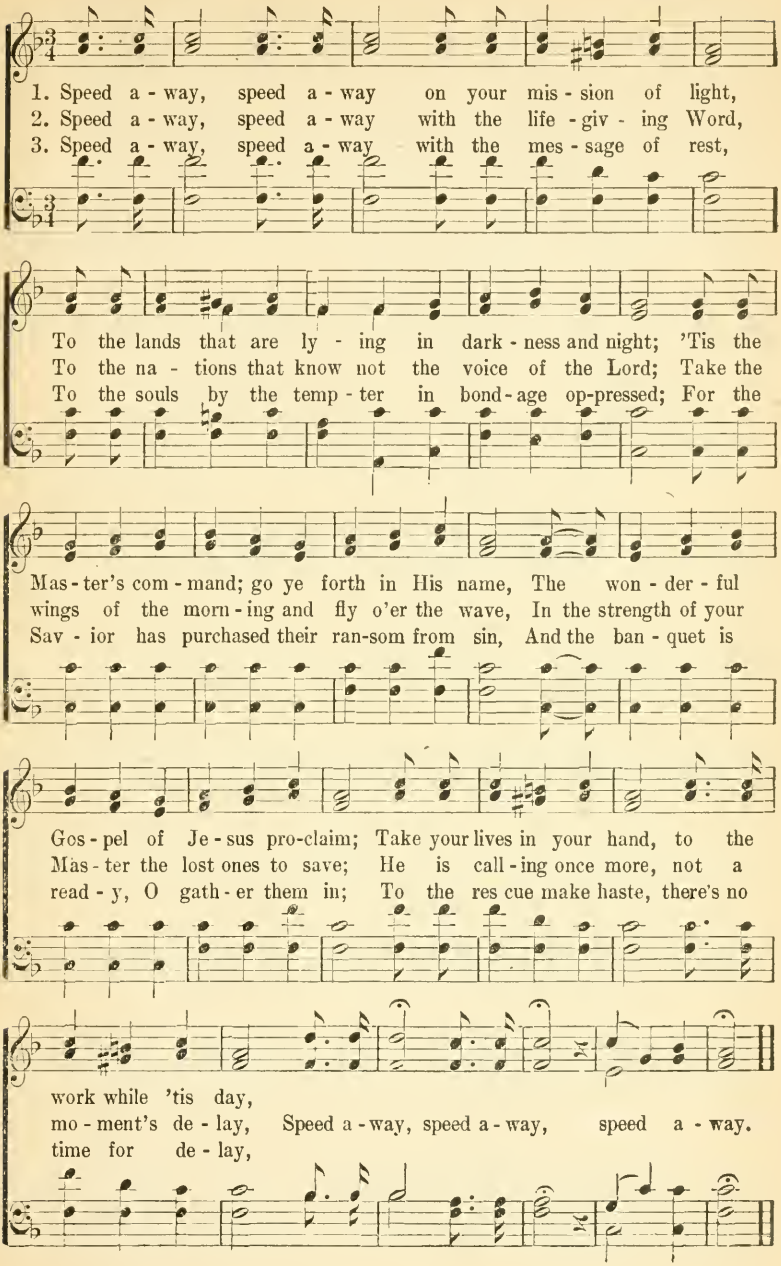
Fannie J. Crosby. I. B. Woodbury, Arr.



No. 279. Send the Light.

C. H. G.

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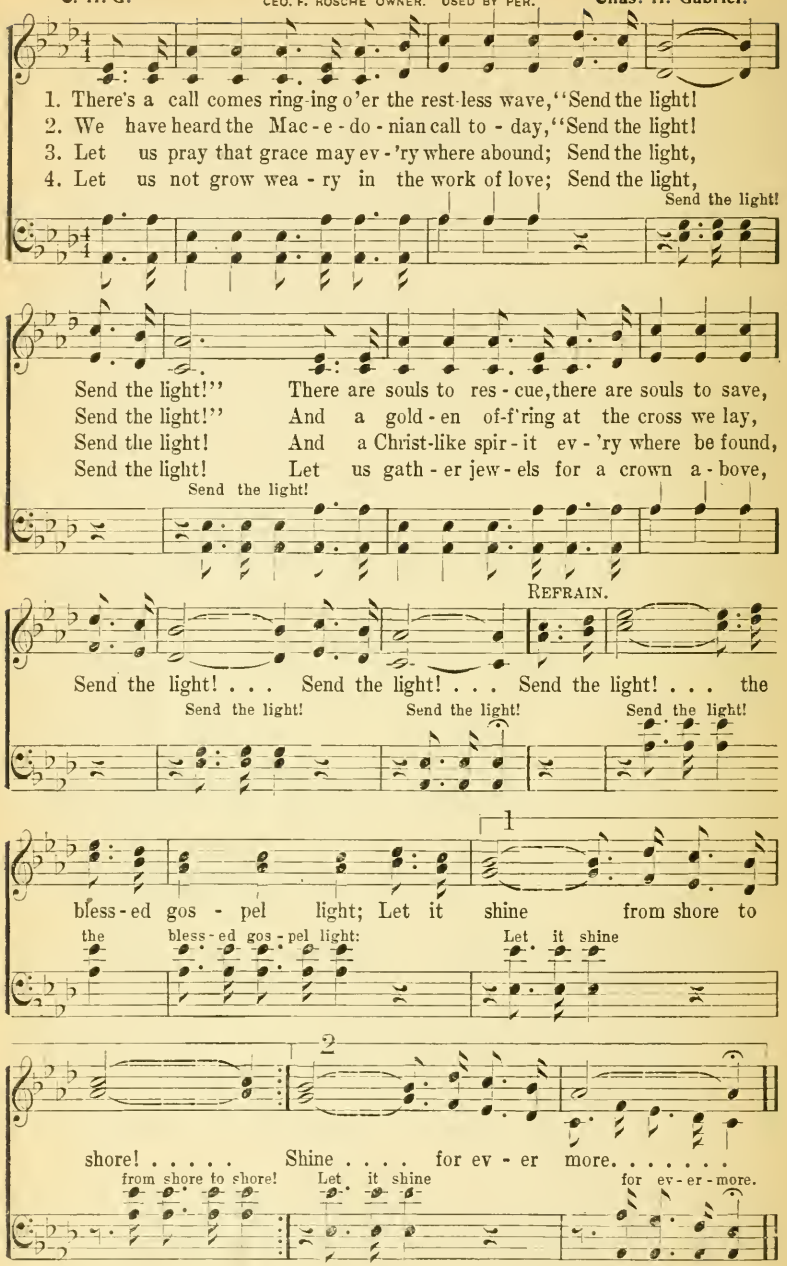
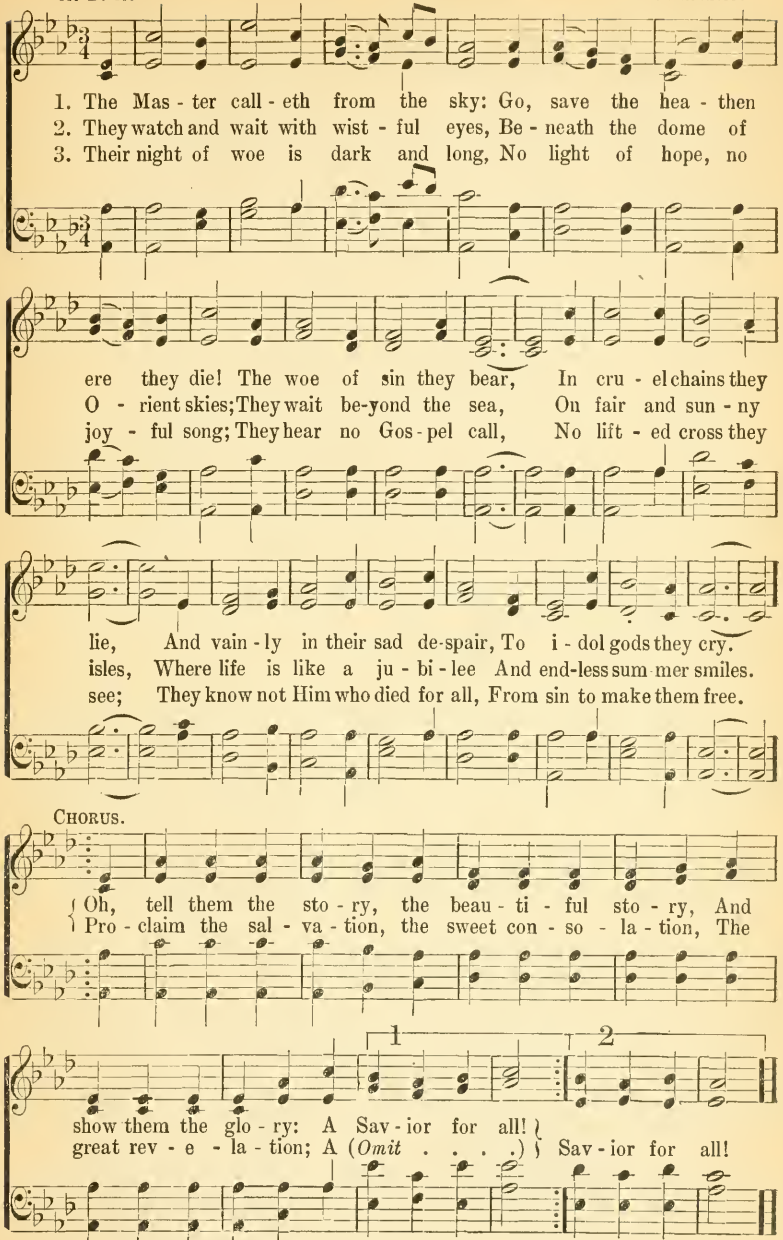
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 280. Tell Them the Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY W. ELMER BAILEY.

H. B. H. H. B. Hartzler.



No. 281. Send the Blessed Light.

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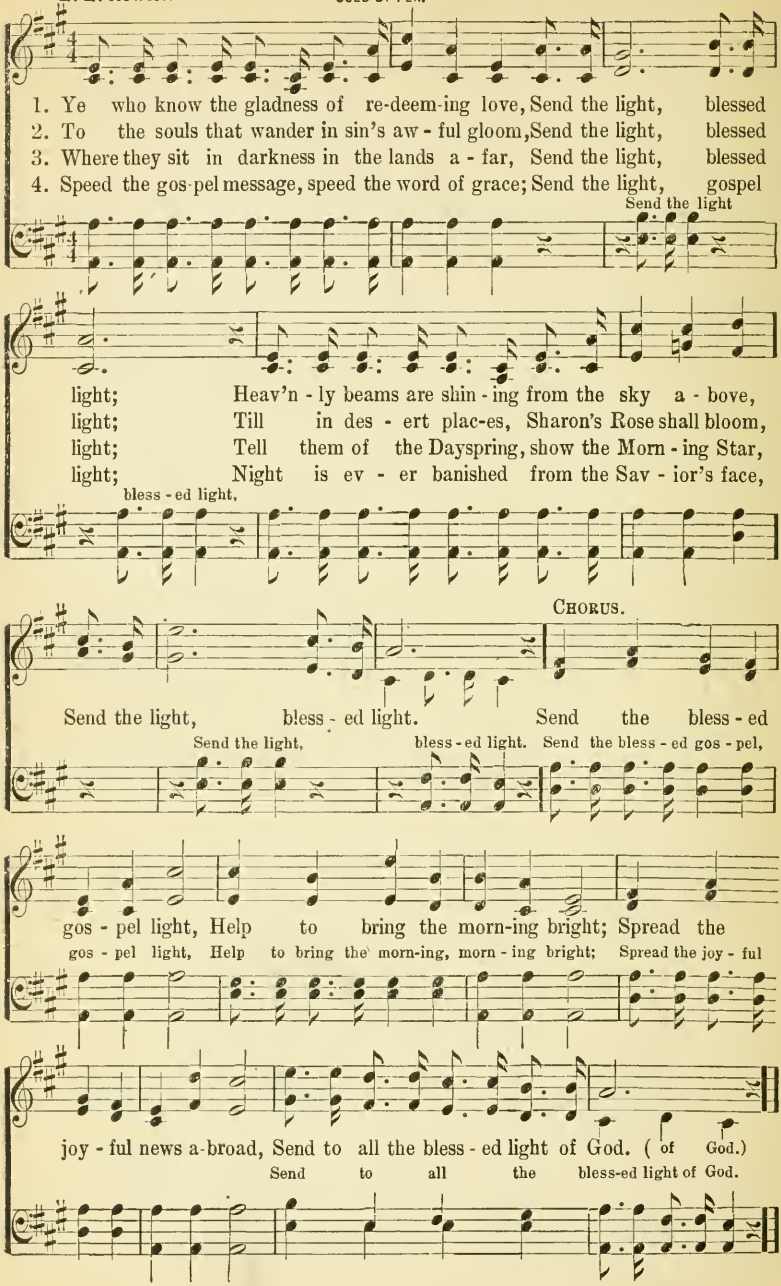
E. E. Hewitt. W. A. Post.



No. 282. Cast Thy Bread Upon the Waters.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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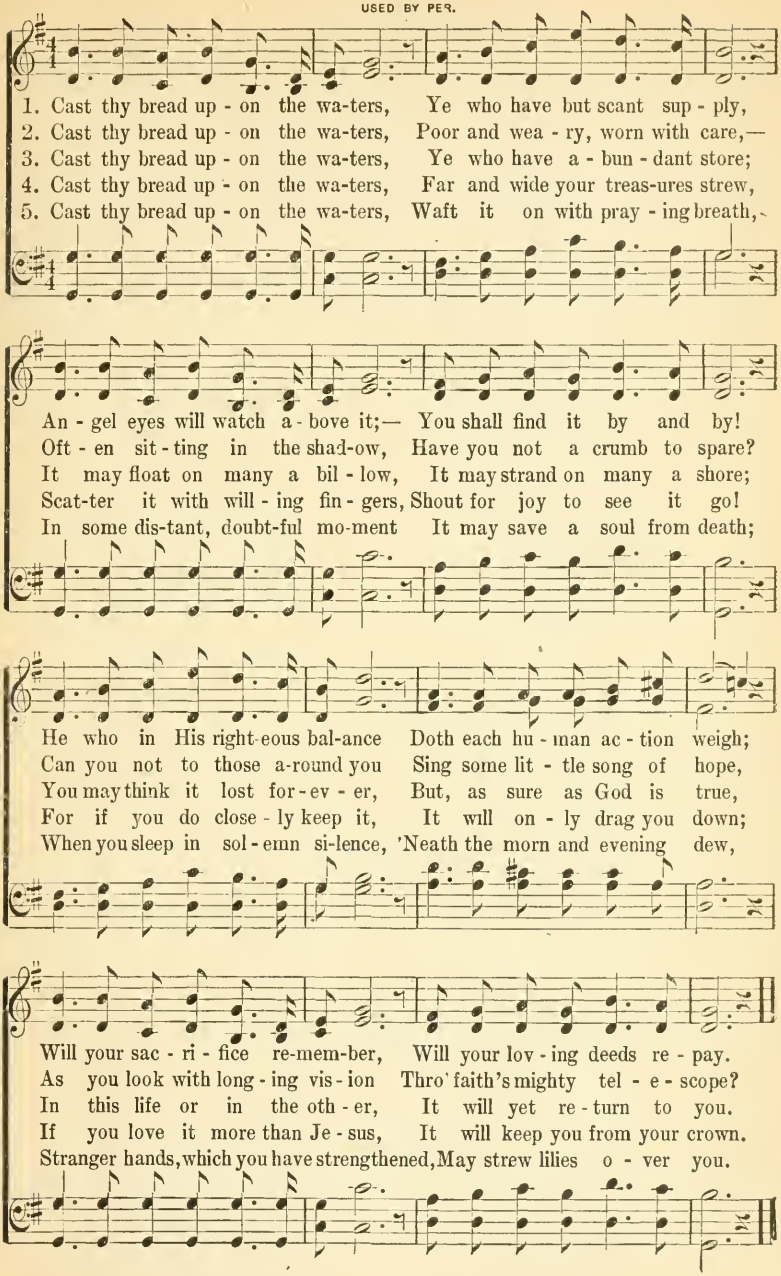
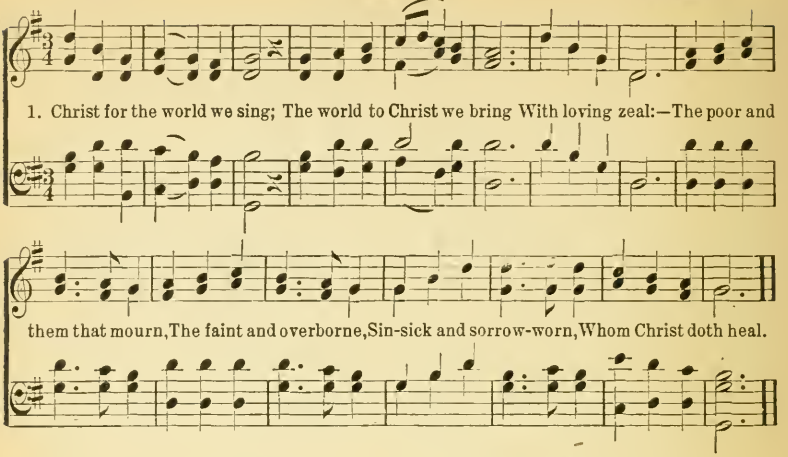


No. 283. Christ for the World We Sing.

S. Wolcott. (ITALIAN HYMN.) Felice Giardini.

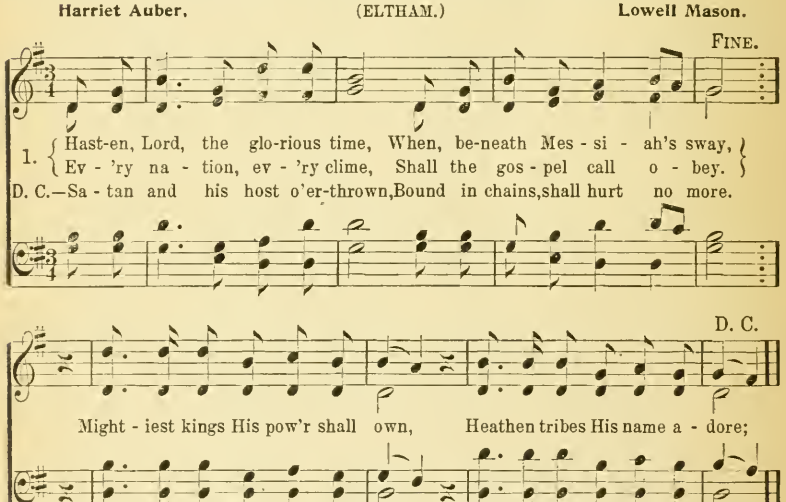


2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer:—
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord—
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

No. 284. Hasten, Lord, the Glorious Time.

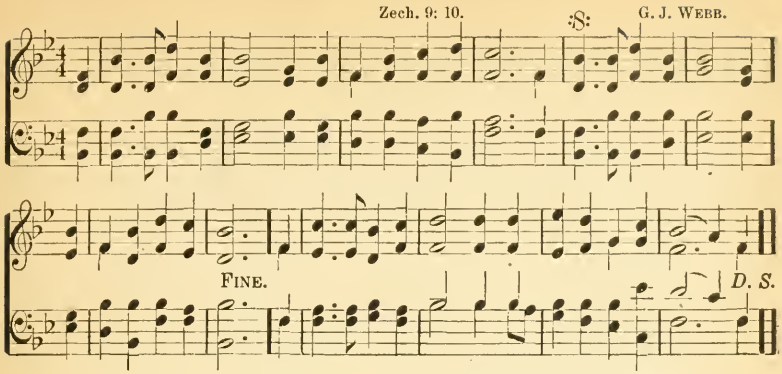
Harriet Auber. (ELTHAM.) Lowell Mason.



2 Then shall wars and tumults cease,
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious name;
All His mighty acts record,
All His wondrous love proclaim.

No. 285. The Morning Light is Breaking.



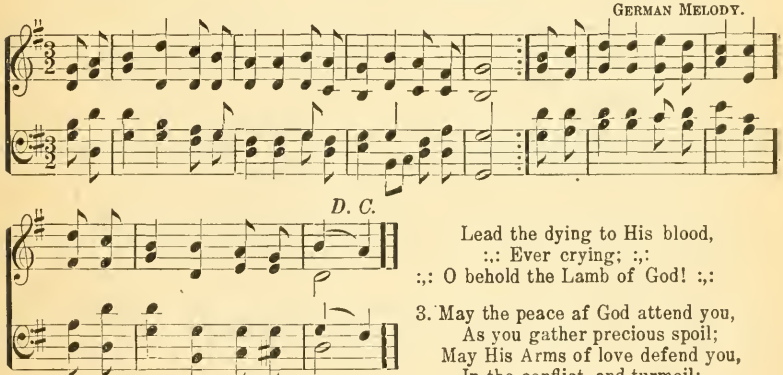
1. The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not, till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not, till all the holy
Proclaim, the Lord has come.

S. F. SMITH.

No. 286. Toil for Jesus.



1. Go and seek the lost and dying;
Preach the world's glad jubilee;
Like the herald angels, flying,
Bear God's message o'er the sea;
:,: Toil for Jesus, :,:
:,: Till the blind His glory see. :,:

2. Go and tell the blessed story
Of the holy Lamb of God;
Show the poor His grace and glory;
Lead the dying to His blood,
:,: Ever crying; :,:
:,: O behold the Lamb of God! :,:

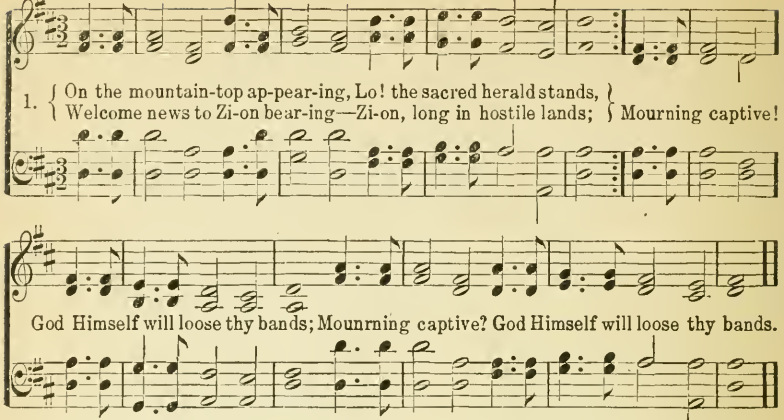
3. May the peace af God attend you,
As you gather precious spoil;
May His Arms of love defend you,
In the conflict and turmoil;
:,: May his presence, :,:
:,: Cheer you on the field of toil. :,:

4. Fare you well! whate'er betide you,
Look to Jesus for His grace;
He will comfort, cheer and guide you,
Till at last, in His embrace,
:,: Safe forever, :,:
:,: You shall see Him face to face. :,:

Bishop H. B. HARTZLER.

No. 287. On The Mountain Top.

T. Kelly. ZION. T. Hastings.



2. Has thy night been long and mournful,
All thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

2. God, thy God, will now restore thee,
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King will quickly send.

No. 288. My Native Land.

1. Yes my native land! I love thee;
All thy scenes, I love them well;
Home and friends that smile around me,
Can I bid you all farewell?
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

2. Scenes of sacred peace and pleasure,
Holy days and Sabbath bell,
Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure,
Can I—can I say, "Farewell?"
Can I leave you,
Far in heathen lands to dwell?

3. Yes, I hasten from you gladly,
From the scenes I love so well,
Far away, ye billows, bear me;
Lovely native land, farewell!
Pleased I leave thee,
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

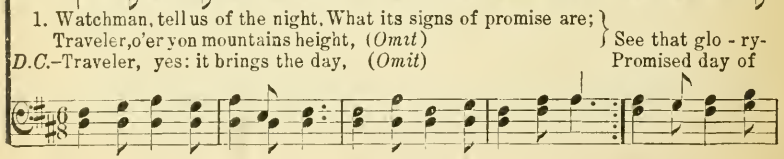
4. In the desert let me labor,
On the mountain let me tell
How He died, the blessed Savior,
To redeem a world from hell.
Let me hasten
Far in heathen lands to dwell.

5. Bear me on, thou restless ocean;
Let the winds my canvas swell;
Heaves my heart with warm emotion,
While I go far hence to dwell.
Glad I leave thee,
Native land, farewell! farewell!

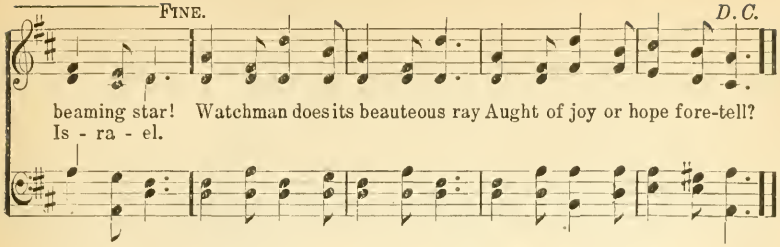
Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH.

No. 289. Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.

Bowring L. Mason.



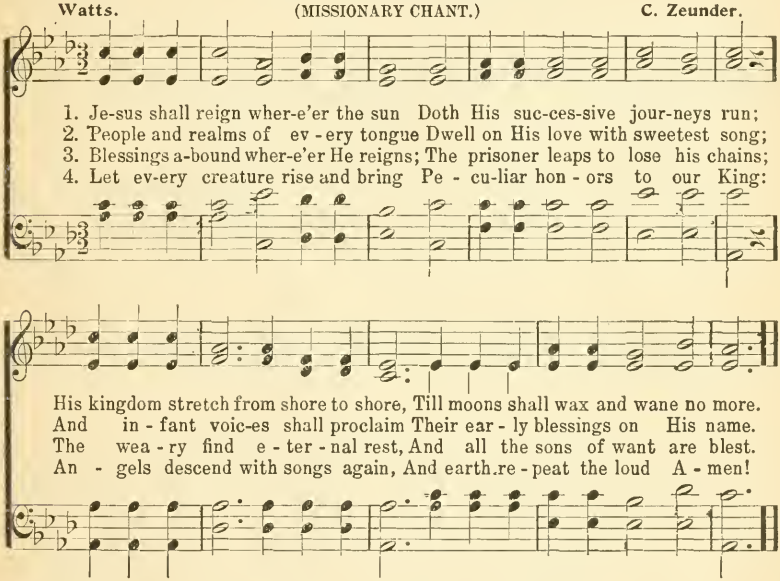
Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.



2. Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends;
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own:
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!

3. Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quit home:
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

No. 290. Jesus Shall Reign.



No. 291. Ye Christian Herald!

1. Ye Christian heralds! go proclaim
Salvation through Immanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3. And when our labors all are o'er,
Then shall we meet to part no more—
Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,
And crown our Jesus—Lord of all!

No. 292. Good News Comes O'er the Sea.

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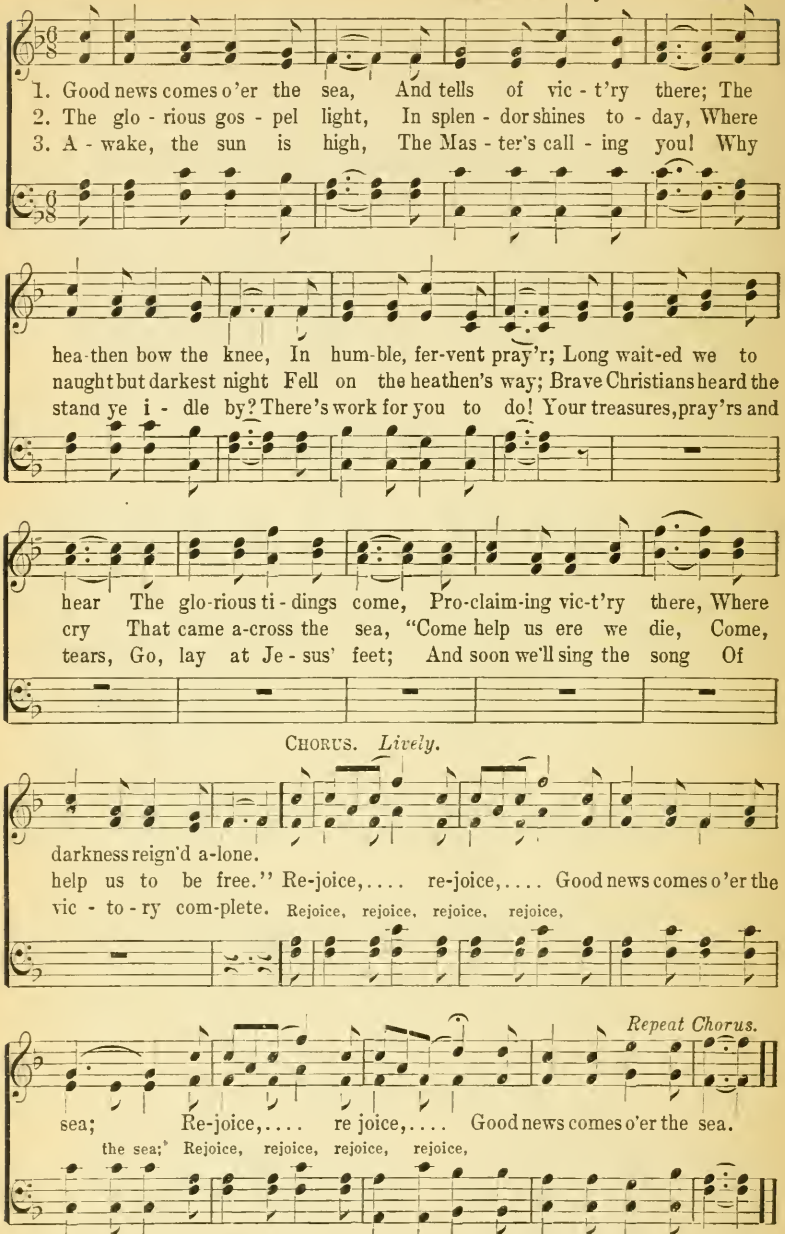
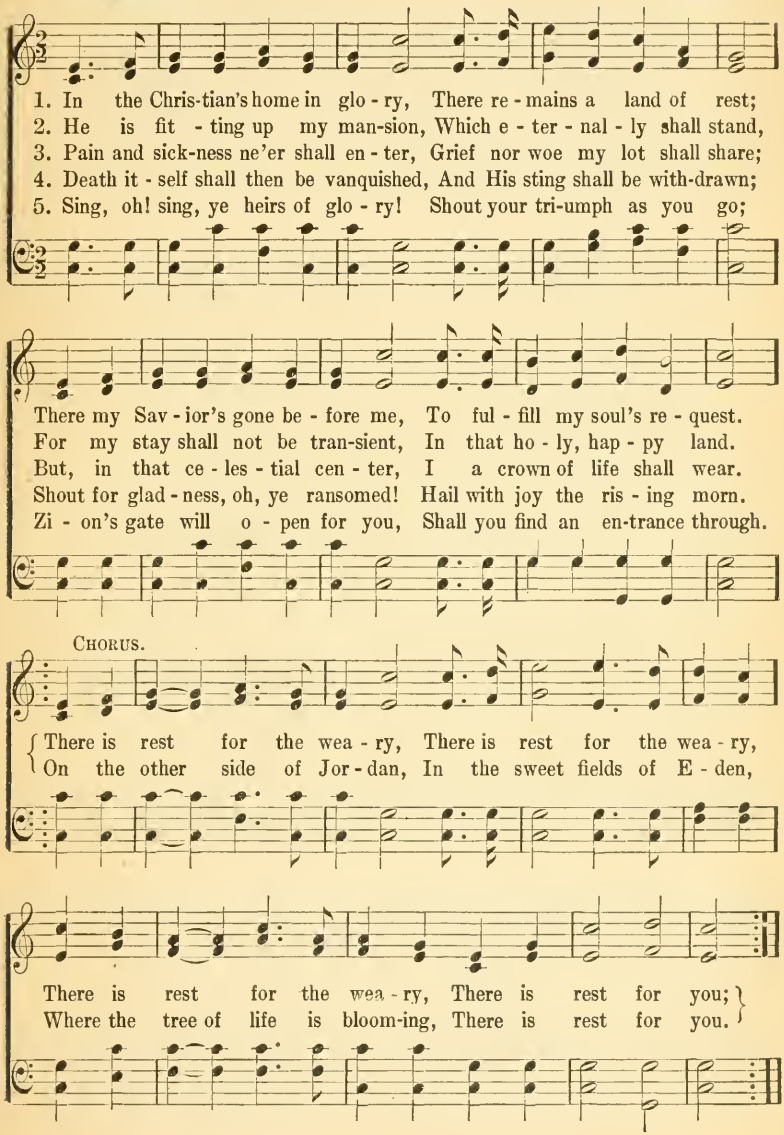
Moderato. Words and Music by Rev. I. Baltzell.



Heaven.

No. 293. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

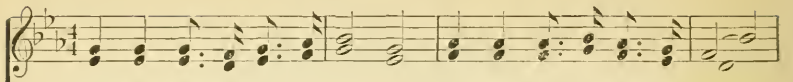


No. 294. Shall We Gather at the River?

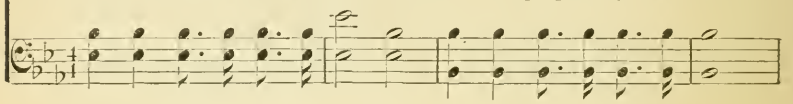
R. L.

COPYRIGHT, PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

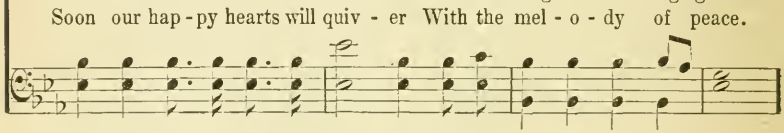
Robert Lowry.



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er Mir - ror of the Sav-ior's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil-ver riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



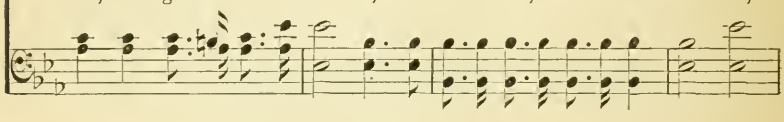
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flowing by the throne of God.
We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will nev - er sev - er Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



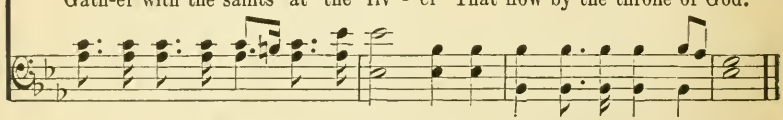
CHORUS.

p

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,



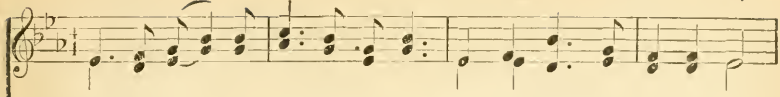
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flow by the throne of God.



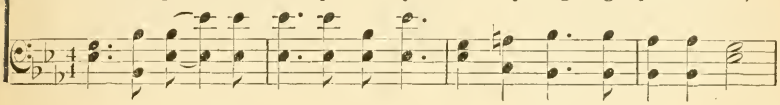
No. 295. In That City.

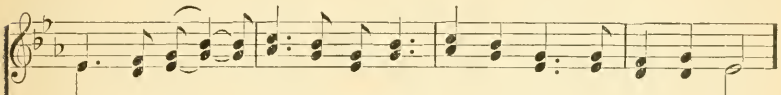
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY JOHN. J. HOOD.
USED BY PER.

C. J. B. Chas. J. Butler.

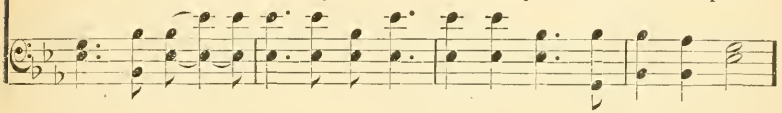


1. O'er death's sea, in yon blest cit - y, There's a home for ev - 'ry one;
2. Here we've no a - bid - ing cit - y, Man sions here will soon de - cay;
3. I have loved ones in that cit - y, Those who left me years a - go;
4. Tow'rd that pure and ho - ly cit - y Oft my long - ing eyes I cast;

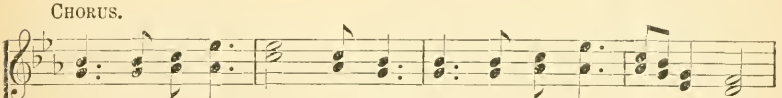




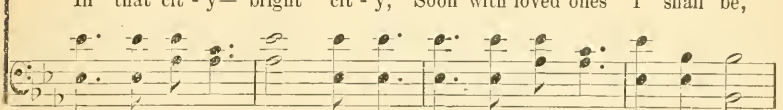
Pur-chased with a price most cost-ly, 'Twas the blood of God's dear Son.
But that cit - y God's built firm-ly, It can nev - er pass a - way.
They with joy are wait - ing for me, Where no fare-well tears e'er flow.
Je - sus whis-pers sweet - ly to me, Heav'n is yours when earth is past.

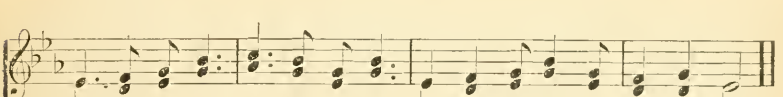


CHORUS.

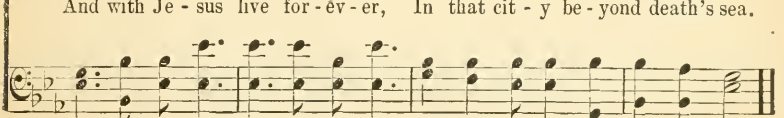


In that cit - y— bright cit - y, Soon with loved ones I shall be,





And with Je - sus live for - ev - er, In that cit - y be - yond death's sea.



No. 296. Sweet By and By.

USED BY PER. OF OLIVER DITSON CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

S. F. Bennett. J. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the trib - ute of
4. We shall rest on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the joys of the saved we shall
5. We shall meet, we shall sing, we shall reign, In the land where the saved nev-er

far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the
share; All our pil - grim - age toil will be o'er, And the
die; We shall rest free from sor - row and pain, Safe at

CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing place there.
sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet! by and
bless-ings that hal - low our days.
con - quer - or's crown we shall wear.
home in the sweet by and by.

In the sweet

by. We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the

by and by. by and by.

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

In the sweet by and by,

No. 297. Home of the Soul.

USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
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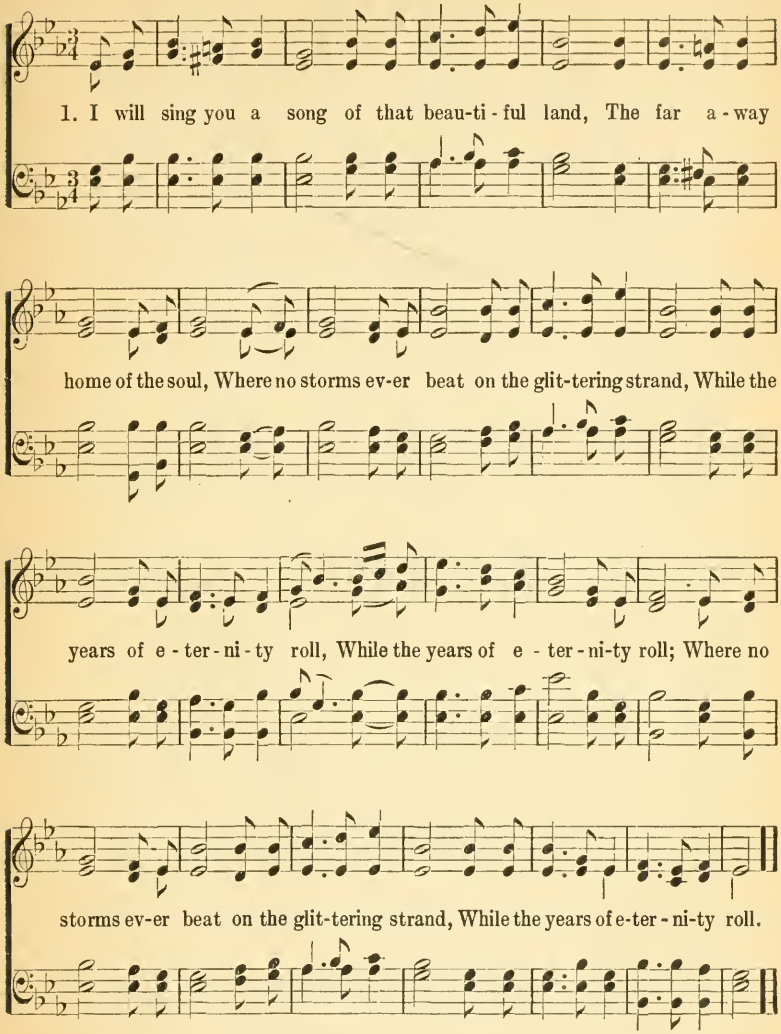
Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. Philip Phillips.



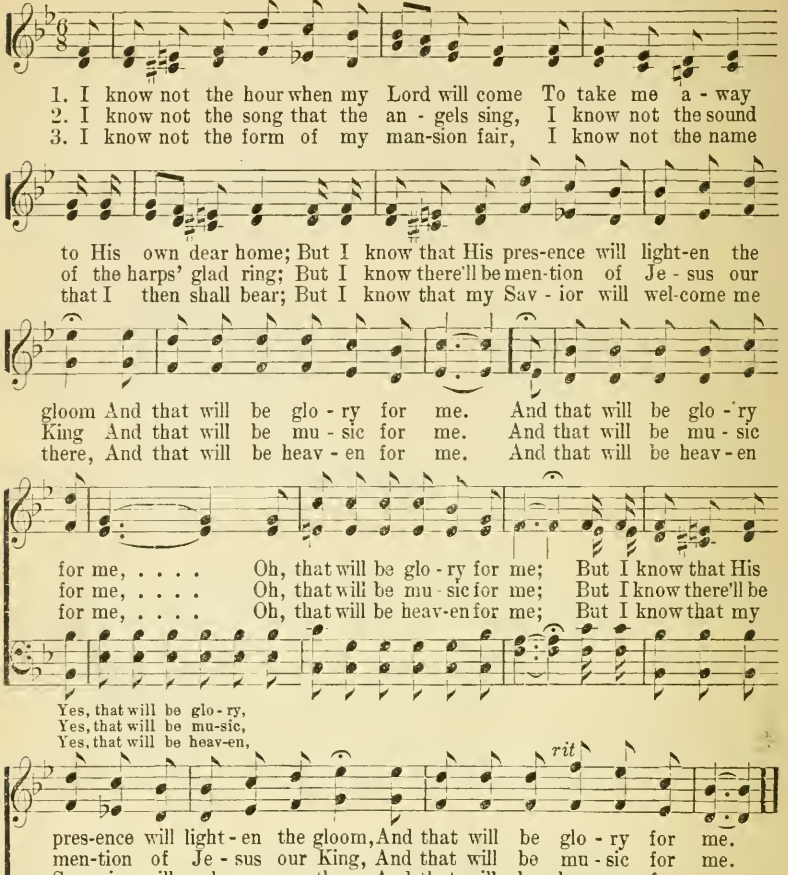
2 O that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams,
Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the vail intervenes
Between the fair city and me.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.

4 O how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain,
With songs on our lips and harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

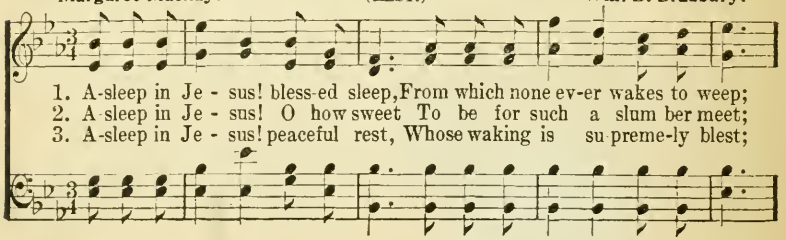
No. 298. That will be Heaven for Me.

P. P. Bliss. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PER. James McGranahan.

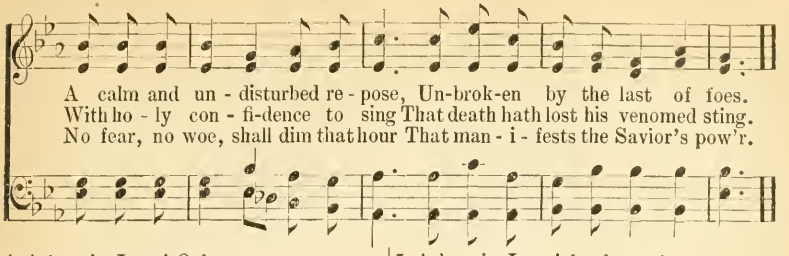


No. 299. Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. (REST.) Wm. B. Bradbury.



Asleep in Jesus.

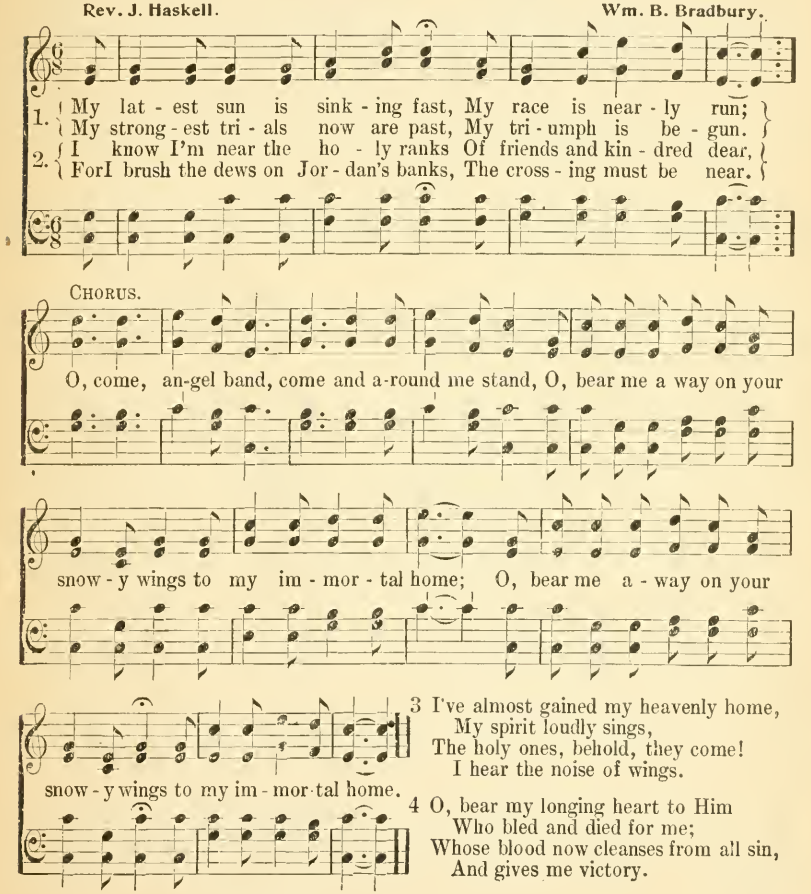


4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

No. 300. O Come Angel Band.

Rev. J. Haskell. Wm. B. Bradbury.

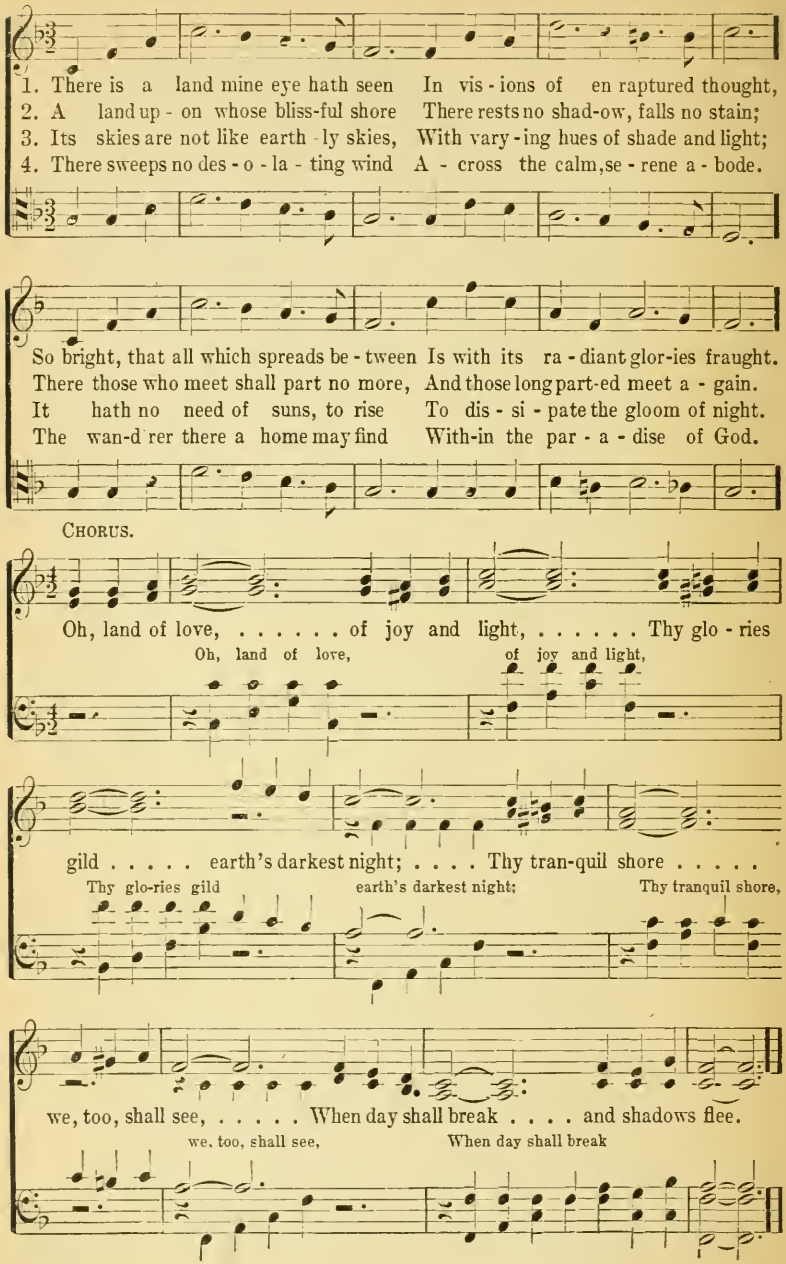


3 I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings,
The holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

4 O, bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.

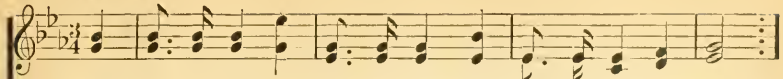
No. 301. The Better Land.

Gurdon Robins, arr. Daniel B. Towner.

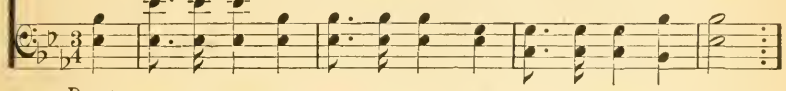


No. 302. There is a Land of Pure Delight.

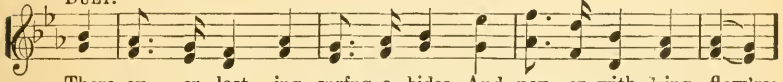
Isaac Watts. Dr. G. F. Root.



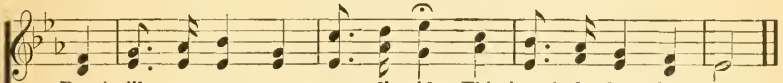
1. There is a land of pure de-light; Where saints im-mor-tal reign,
   Where end-less day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;
   So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween.
3. O could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise,
   And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes.



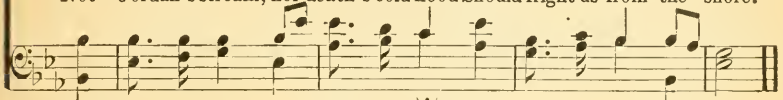
DUET.



There ev-er-last-ing sprfng a-bides, And nev-er with-'ring flow'rs;
But tim-'rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross this nar-row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

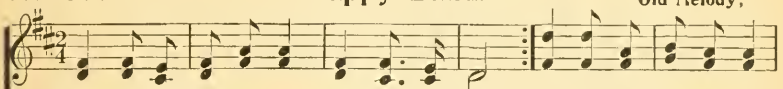


Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav'n ly land from ours.
And lin-ger, shiv-'ring on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.

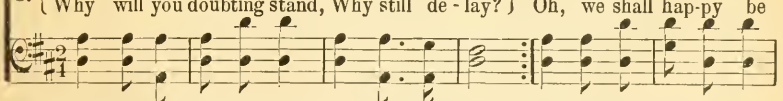


No. 303. Happy Land.

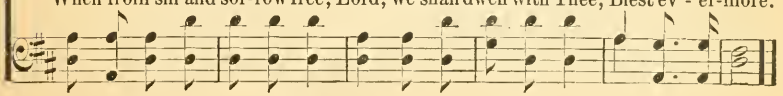
Old Melody.



1. There is a hap-py land, Not far a-way,
   Where saints in glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing,
2. Bright in that hap-py land Beams ev-'ry eye;
   Kept by a Father's hand, Love can-not die. Oh, then to glo-ry run;
3. Come to that hap-py land, Come, come a-way;
   Why will you doubting stand, Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be



"Wor-thy is our Savior King," Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye!
Be a crown and kingdom won; And bright a-bove the sun, Reign ev-er-more.
When from sin and sor-row free; Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest ev-er-more.



No. 304. We'll Never Say Good-By.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman.

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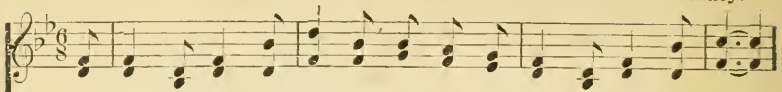
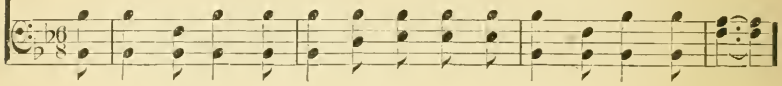
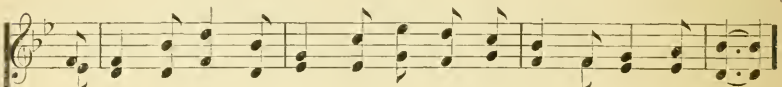
USED BY PER.

J. H. Tenney.

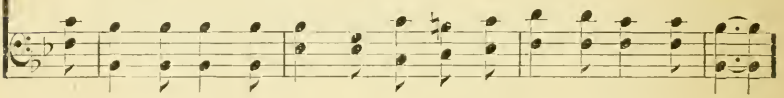


1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo-ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin gers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spok - en In yon - der home so fair,

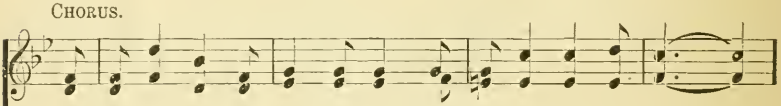




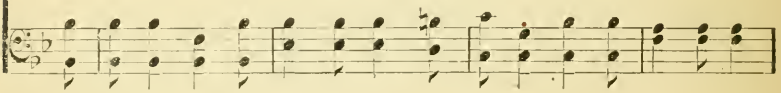
Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by."
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.



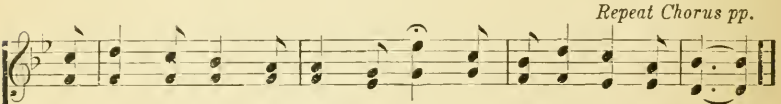
CHORUS.



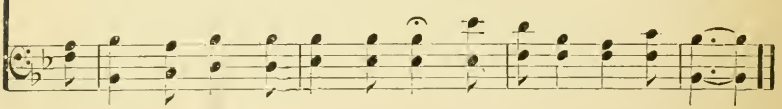
We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev-er say good - by,....
good-by,



Repeat Chorus pp.



For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.



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